

A scenic view of a railway track curving through a green valley. The tracks are made of gravel and steel rails, leading the eye into the distance. The surrounding landscape is lush with green fields, some with sheep, and a few trees. In the background, rolling hills are visible under a clear sky. A small bridge can be seen in the distance on the right side of the tracks.

# Making Tracks

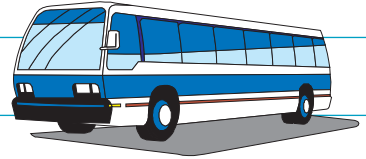
**Year 5  
2006**

# Sonia's Camp

Sonia is going on school camp next week.

Here is the program for Day One.

Sonia is in Activity Group B.



8:30 am	Arrive at Norfall Primary School Campers leave their bags near the bus then report to their teacher in the hall			
9:00 am	Say goodbye to parents Bus leaves			
10:30 am	Morning break/snack at Bansford Park			
12:00 pm	Arrive at Palliston Lodge Put bags in rooms			
12:30 pm	Lunch			
1:00 pm	Short walk to Melang Farm Sheep shearing demonstration at 1:10 pm then return to camp			
2:30 pm	<b>Group Activities</b>			
	<b>Group A</b> Bush Cooking  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Mr Jago</i>	<b>Group B</b> Environmental Art  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Miss Taylor</i>	<b>Group C</b> Treasure Hunt  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Mr Lubic</i>	<b>Group D</b> Bike Riding  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Ms Smith</i>
3:30 pm	Afternoon snack			
3:50 pm	<b>Group Activities</b>			
	<b>Group A</b> Bike Riding  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Ms Smith</i>	<b>Group B</b> Bush Cooking  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Mr Jago</i>	<b>Group C</b> Environmental Art  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Miss Taylor</i>	<b>Group D</b> Treasure Hunt  <i>Teacher:</i> <i>Mr Lubic</i>
4:50 pm	Showers and quiet time in cabins			
5:30 pm	Group B report to the kitchen for dinner duty			
6:00 pm	Dinner in the dining room (Group A to serve)			
7:00 pm	45-minute hike to Frenham Reserve			
8:00 pm	Supper at Frenham Reserve Hall			
8:30 pm	Bus back to camp			
9:00 pm	Bed time (Please be quiet when in cabins; lights out at 9:30 pm)			





# I am a giant,

I am an ant

I am a giant  
when I stare at tiny crabs,  
in rock pools, at the beach.  
Creatures look back.  
But when I am at the zoo  
what do the elephants and giraffes  
think of me?  
When I am in a plane  
coming in to land at the airport  
the people working near the buildings  
look just like little ants  
running around.  
I could carry them home quickly.  
They would like that!  
What if there were people  
living on the moon  
looking down at me.  
Would they think they could just pick me up  
when they see me,  
in my backyard  
throwing the ball to my dog?  
  
*Sometimes it makes me dizzy  
Being so big and yet so small.*

– By Carla

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# The Shopping Trolley

The development of the shopping trolley in the 1930s was important in the history of retail sales. An American supermarket owner, Sylvan Goldman, invented the trolley. His motive was not just to help customers carry their shopping, but also to encourage them to buy more.

To create the first trolleys, Goldman used folding chairs. He put one or two baskets on the seats, which he had raised by putting wheels under the legs.

He was disappointed to find that business did not improve. Shoppers hesitated to use the trolleys, because they were afraid they might not be able to control them. Goldman persisted with his idea because he knew that people could be easily influenced. He tried again, and this time his idea seemed to work. Crowds of people were seen coming from his supermarket with trolleys fully laden. Others, seeing them, were then convinced that the trolleys were safe after all. What they did not know was that they were the victims of a stunt: the people they saw had been paid by Goldman to impersonate customers happily pushing loaded trolleys.



# The New Teacher

Ellen had never lived so far out in the country. She'd been brought up near Melbourne, where her parents owned a small grocery store. It had been a wrench to leave her family and her friends to come here – but it was an adventure, too!

Well, she'd been in Jinderoo for more than a year, and the country way of life, at first so strange, was now familiar and comfortable. She had learned to wear stout boots, to save her washing water for the garden flowers, to rise earlier and go to bed sooner. She boarded with a widow who had a spare room in her house, and who did her best to give Ellen the plumpness she associated with good health.

“My, you're skinny,” she would remark sorrowfully, glancing at Ellen's trim waist; and Ellen would laugh, and eat another drop-scone thickly spread with butter, just to please her.

Ellen's predecessor in the schoolhouse had been a Mr Greg. The children, so used to saying “Please, sir”, “Yes, sir”, “No, sir”, had found it difficult to get used to the idea of saying “miss” instead. Hands were clapped to mouths in consternation each time the mistake occurred, and an infectious giggle would ripple round the room.



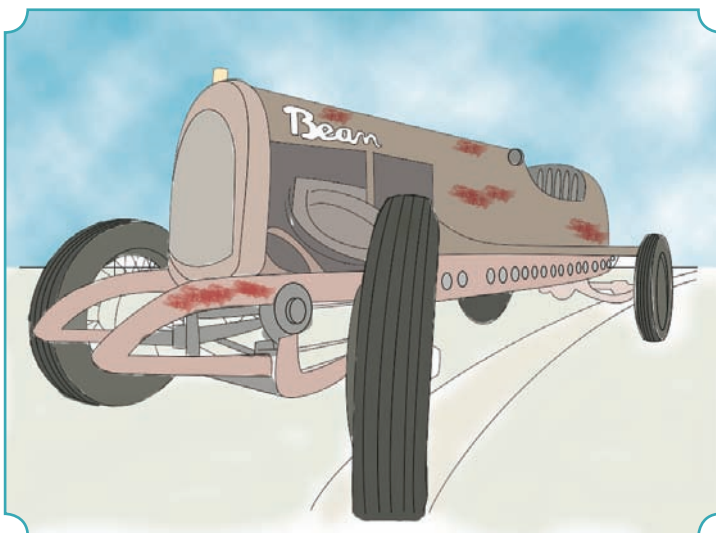
# Birtles and the Bean Car

Between 1905 and 1941, Francis Birtles made some of the longest and most dangerous journeys across Australia's roughest country. Sometimes he flew a plane, sometimes he drove a car and sometimes he pedalled a bicycle. Why? Well because he was a great adventurer and a daredevil. Companies from all over the world sponsored Birtles' journeys so that he could test their new technologies in harsh physical conditions.

In 1926, Birtles set a new record by driving a car made by Bean Cars Limited of England from Darwin to Melbourne in just eight days and 13 hours.

The Bean Car was donated to the Australian Government in 1929, 'to be placed in the Museum at Canberra'. It lived, a bit sad and neglected, at a workshop until 1962, when it was restored for the Canberra Day procession.

In 2001 the Bean Car sputtered and pattered again on its final journey. National Museum conservators drove it – v-e-e-r-r-y carefully – to their new Museum building. And that's where it is right now.



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