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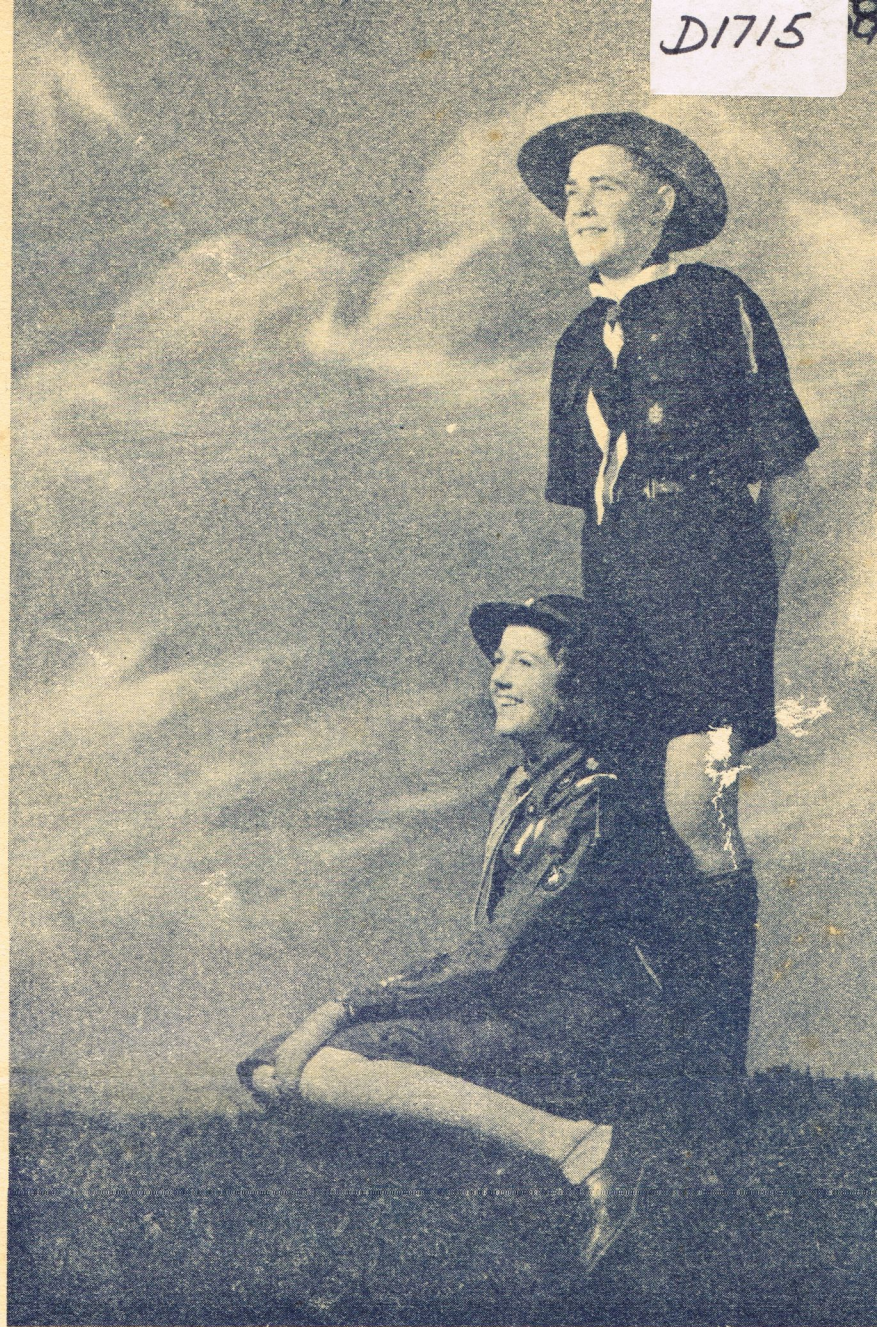
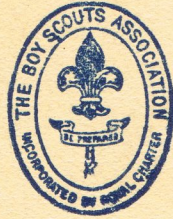
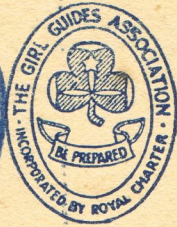
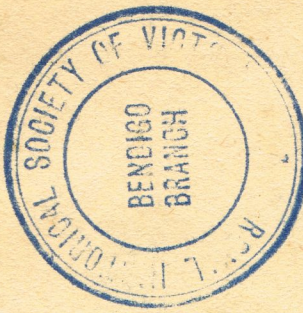


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SOUVENIR PROGRAMME

WORLD CHIEF GUIDE'S VISIT TO VICTORIA

NOVEMBER, 1947

PRICE 1/-

Old Bendigo (Continued) 27

Old mate I'm sure together we have roughed it
through the bush for twenty years.
and I'm begining to lay his frosty brush
upon our heads.

but in our hearts the flowers of friendship grow
as fresh as when we planted them
in dear old Bendigo —

I sigh whenever I think upon — Jack
pats along the grub —

The music of the judding mill,
the cradle and tub,

The hurdy-gurdy's cheery bands
and rattles too. why blow it.

you're upset the tea — or dear old Bendigo —

The track of life is sometimes smooth, and
at other times is rough.

But we must take as it comes,

this beef is rather tough.

I feel a spider on my cheek, — I've caught
the varmint — "No"

Why bless me; if it ain't a tear for dear old Bendigo