

Orangutan Update



The Orangutan Project (TOP) is the world's foremost not-for-profit organisation, supporting orangutan conservation and rainforest protection in order to save the two orangutan species from extinction. Tabatinga is proud to partner with TOP in their challenge. Each month we will introduce a new orangutan orphan who lives in their Care Centre in remote Borneo.

Introducing Meki...

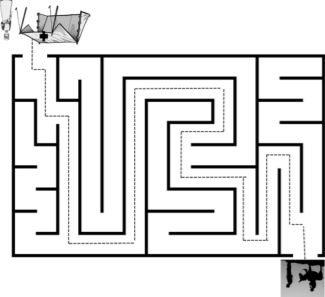


Meki is five years old and attends regular forest school training sessions. Meki is very healthy with a thick, shiny coat. She loves climbing tall trees and is able to build her own nests which is a necessary skill for orangutans.

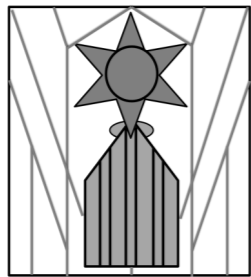
Meki only likes a few of her babysitters. She loves being around the babysitters she likes and plays on their hammocks. She sometimes bites babysitters she doesn't like. Meki can be adventurous and daring and loves to escape from her forest outing group and explore by herself. She also loves to play with water.

You can help too if you like by adopting your own infant orangutan. Ask mum or dad to help and check out www.orangutan.org.au - you can make a difference!

PUZZLE ANSWERS:

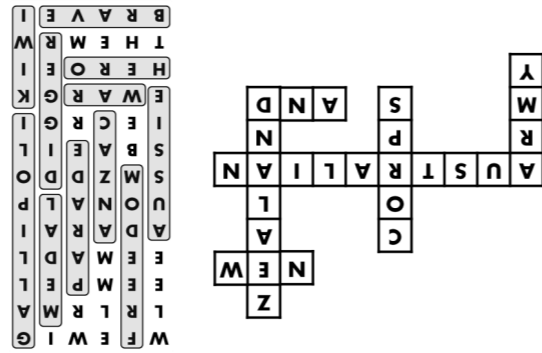


SIMPSON & DONKEY MAZE :



MEDAL COLOUR CODE:

SECRET MESSAGE:
WE WILL
REMEMBER
THEM



ANZAC FIND-A-WORD: ANZAC WORD JIG:

Tabatinga Fun & Social Centres

- Dapto**
Dapto Leagues Club, Bong Bong Rd
Dapto, NSW, 2530
Ph: 02 4261 1333
tabatinga@daptoleagues.com.au
- Tweed Heads**
Seagulls Club, Gollan Drive
Tweed Heads West, NSW, 2485
Ph: 07 5587 9035
tweed@tabatinga.com.au
- Ingleburn**
Ingleburn RSL Club, 70 Chester Road
Ingleburn, NSW, 2565
Ph: 02 9765 7700
tabatinga@ingleburnrsl.com.au

- Kempsey**
Kempsey Madeay RSL Club, 1 York Ln
Kempsey, NSW, 2440
Ph: 02 6560 1111
admin@kmrsl.com.au
- Toowoomba**
City Golf Club, 254 South St
Toowoomba, Qld, 4350
Ph: 07 4636 9000
tabatinga@citygolf.com.au
- Mittagong**
Mittagong RSL Club, 148-150 Old Hume H'way
Mittagong, NSW, 2575
Ph: 02 4872 6700
tabatinga@mittagongrsl.com.au

Dine & Play Centres

- Goulburn**
Goulburn Soldiers Club, 15 Market St
Goulburn, NSW, 2580
Ph: 02 4821 3300
info@goulburnsoldiers.com.au
- Deniliquin**
Deniliquin RSL Club, 72 End St
Deniliquin, NSW, 2710
Ph: 03 5881 1455
denirsl@denirsl.com



JUNIOR RANGER NEWS

ADVENTURES OF RANGER TABATHA AND RANGER KAI

WELCOME,
JUNIOR
RANGERS!



Hello Junior Rangers,

ANZAC Day is a special day in Australia and New Zealand.

It's a day to remember the brave men and women who have served our countries in times of war.

Many died or suffered so that we can live in freedom.

ANZAC Day is a time to say thank you to them.



Ranger Tabatha

Inside this issue:

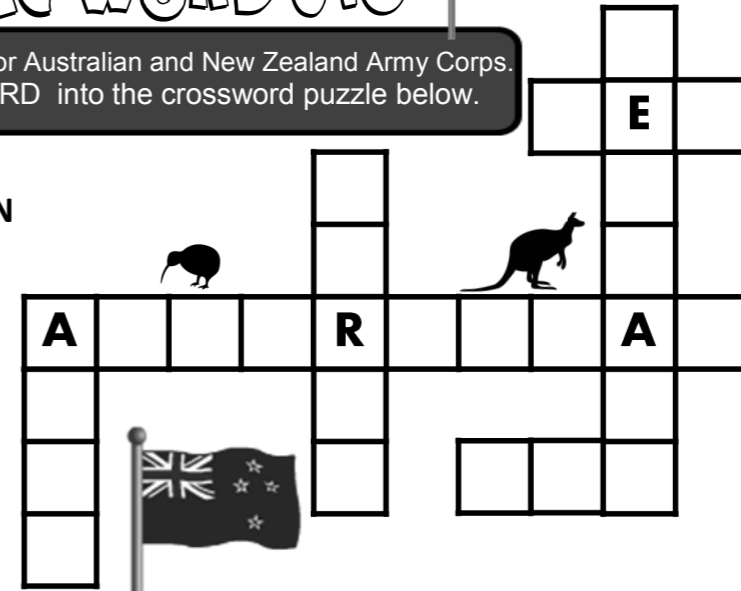
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ANZAC WORD JIG

ANZAC stands for Australian and New Zealand Army Corps. Fit each WORD into the crossword puzzle below.

AUSTRALIAN
AND
NEW
ZEALAND
ARMY
CORPS



Ode of Remembrance

They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
We will remember them.

Laurence Binyon



TABATINGA TRIVIA & FUN

Follow the instructions to make a poppy badge to wear on ANZAC day.

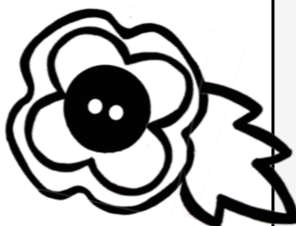


POPPY BADGE

WHAT YOU NEED

- Red Felt
- Green Felt
- 1 Black Button (or black felt)
- Brooch Pin (available from craft stores)
- Craft Glue

TIP: You can use cardboard instead of felt. You could also tape a safety pin to the back of the cardboard.



WHAT YOU DO

- Trace patterns onto paper. Cut out.
- Place pattern pieces onto felt and trace around them with a texta (or pin the pieces to felt.) Cut out each piece from the felt.
- Glue red top flower to red base flower. Glue button onto the top flower. Allow to dry.
- Glue leaf onto the back of the base flower. Make sure it sticks out a bit.
- Glue brooch pin onto the back of the flower and leaf. Allow to dry.

BASE FLOWER
PATTERN
Cut 1 of red felt

CENTRE
black

LEAF
Cut 1 of
green felt

TOP
FLOWER
Cut 1 of
red felt

Brave people who serve our country in times of war are heroes. Many receive medals for their brave actions. Do you know anyone who has received a medal?

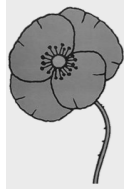


25th APRIL
'ANZAC Day'



DO YOU KNOW?...

Here are some facts about ANZAC day:



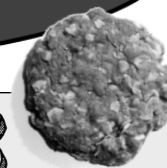
- Flowers and wreaths of poppies are placed on war memorials on ANZAC Day. This is to honour the people who have died in wars.
- April 25th, 1915 was the day the ANZACs landed in Gallipoli, Turkey. This was during World War I.
- Aussies and Kiwis weren't the only ANZAC soldiers. Officers from Britain, Ireland, India, Zion, Ceylon and the Pacific Islands were also included.
- Many ANZAC services are held at dawn. This is because the ANZAC soldiers landed in Gallipoli early in the morning.
- ANZAC Day parades are held to remember all the people who have served our country.
- Aussie soldiers are called 'diggers'.



Here's a great Aussie recipe! Follow the instructions to make ANZAC BISCUITS.



ANZAC BISCUITS



Makes: 24 Prep Time: 20 mins Cooking Time: 20 mins Oven Temp: 180°C

INGREDIENTS:

1 cup (125g) plain flour



2/3 cup (150g) brown sugar



1 cup (100g) rolled oats



1 cup (90g) desiccated coconut



1/3 cup (115g) golden syrup



125g butter



1/2 tsp bicarbonate of soda



1 tbsp boiling water



- Pre-heat oven to 180°C (160°C for fan-forced oven).
- Line 2 - 3 baking trays with baking paper. Sift the flour into a bowl. Add sugar, oats and coconut. Mix together.
- Melt the butter and syrup in a saucepan over a low heat. Stir until it melts.
- Dissolve the bicarbonate of soda with 1 tablespoon of hot water. Add to the saucepan. It will instantly foam up.
- Add the liquid mixture to the dry mixture in the bowl.
- Stir until everything is mixed together. Place walnut-sized ball portions onto the baking trays.
- Bake in the oven for 15-20 minutes.
- Remove from the oven and transfer to a wire rack to cool.



Anzac biscuits are an Australian treat. They were sent to ANZAC soldiers in World War 1. The biscuits remained edible for a long time.



Ranger Tabatha is ready to watch the ANZAC day parade. Colour her in.



COLOUR ME IN



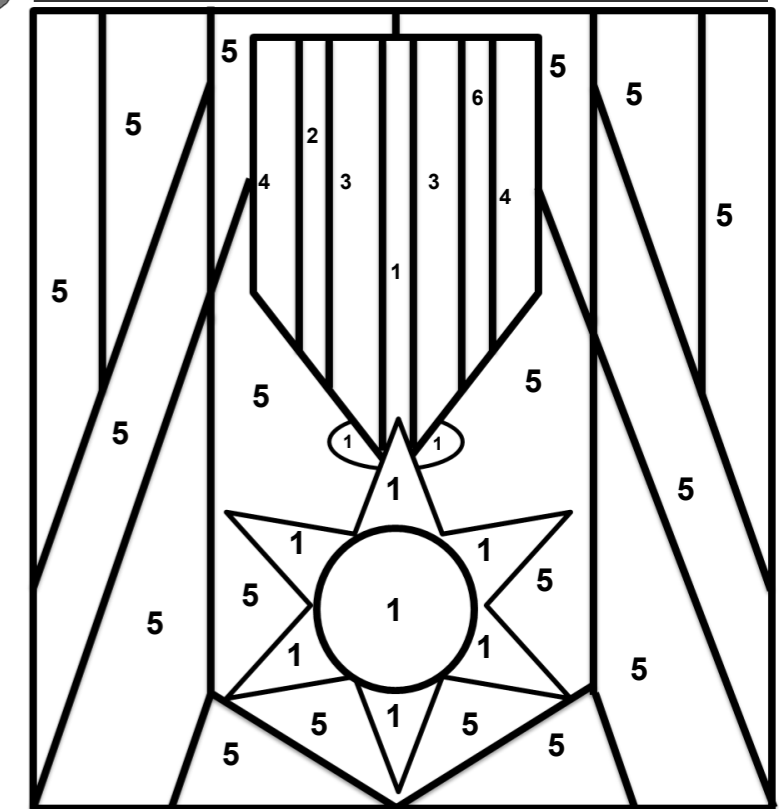
Can you work out the answers to these puzzles?

PUZZLE PAGES

TABATINGA

MEDAL COLOUR CODE

Colour in the picture below using the colour code.
 1 = yellow 2 = dark blue 3 = tree green 4 = red
 5 = khaki or olive green 6 = light blue



ANZAC FIND-A-WORD

Find the ANZAC words and circle them. Write the left over letters down to find a secret message.

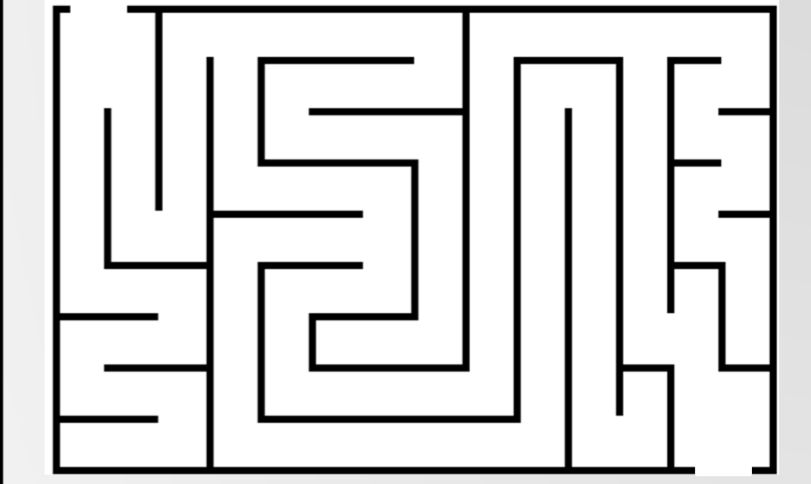
W	F	E	W	I	G
L	R	L	R	M	A
E	E	M	P	E	L
E	E	M	A	D	L
A	D	A	R	A	I
U	O	N	A	L	P
S	M	Z	D	D	O
S	B	A	E	I	L
I	E	C	R	G	I
E	W	A	R	G	K
H	E	R	O	E	I
T	H	E	M	R	W
B	R	A	V	E	I

- | | | |
|--------|-----------|--------|
| ANZAC | FREEDOM | MEDAL |
| AUSSIE | GALLIPOLI | PARADE |
| BRAVE | HERO | WAR |
| DIGGER | KIWI | |

Secret message:

Simpson's Donkey Maze

A man named Simpson carried wounded soldiers on a donkey in World War I. Can you help Simpson and his donkey find the medical tent?



Puzzle answers are on page 8.



The rainforest was filled with silvery light from the moon. Ranger Tabatha, Toco the Toucan, Snapper the Crocodile, Blink the Frog and Bronte the Butterfly stood beside a plump tree. Carved into the trunk was a large door, and scratched onto the door was a name. It read, 'Spike Crocodile'.

'That's my Grandpa!' said Snapper who carried a special brown-paper package. 'I can't wait for you to meet him!' He grinned with excitement.

'We're looking forward to meeting him,' said Ranger Tabatha.

'And we're looking forward to the parade,' said Bronte.

'Grandpa is too,' said Snapper. 'The annual Rainforest Parade is a special event. A long time ago, when Grandpa was young, he was a soldier in the great Rainforest War.'

'What was the Rainforest War?' said Bronte.

'Grandpa told me that a pack of fierce wolves, from another land, tried to take over the rainforest. They moved in, took over people's homes and destroyed their gardens.' Snapper paused with a thoughtful look on his face. 'Grandpa and his mates battled until all the wolves were gone and everyone could live peacefully in the rainforest.'

'We remember their bravery,' said Ranger Tabatha. 'That's why the Rainforest Parade is a special occasion.'

Snapper thumped the front door.

Thump, thump, thump.

They stood still and waited for Spike to open the door. But nobody came. The door remained shut.

'How strange!' said Snapper. 'He knew we were coming today.'

'Listen!' said Ranger Tabatha.

They turned their ears towards the door. From behind the door came shuffles and thuds, followed by a moaning voice, 'Where are they? Oh dear! I'm sure I left them here!'

Snapper knocked again, but Spike still didn't answer the door. He tried the door handle. It turned and the door swung open. He peered into gloomy light and called out, 'It's me, Grandpa, your grandson.'

The shuffles and thuds continued, but Spike did not appear. They heard someone mumble, 'I need some help!'

'Let's go in,' said Snapper. 'We must find out what's wrong!'

Ranger Tabatha, Toco, Blink and Bronte followed Snapper inside. Each face wore a worried expression.

Their eyes adjusted to the gloomy light of the living room.

'What a mess!' said Ranger Tabatha.

'What a shambles!' said Bronte.

'What's happened here?' said Blink.

'Is it burglars?' suggested Toco.

'Goodness gracious!' said Bronte. 'I hope it's not burglars!'

The room was a jumble of clutter: open draws, topsy-turvy chairs, bits and bobs everywhere.

Spike wasn't in the living room, but the shuffles and thuds were louder than before.

'Spike might be upstairs,' suggested Ranger Tabatha. She glanced towards the stairs which spiralled upwards.

'The burglars might be too!' said Bronte.

Snapper found a cricket bat protruding from the mess. He placed the brown package safely on the ground and gripped the bat in his hands. He raced up the stairs calling, 'Grandpa! Are you there?'

The others ran behind him.

They burst into a bedroom. It too was a terrible mess: sheets twisted across the bed, clothes piled on the floor, and books jumbled in every nook. In the middle of the mess stood a lone figure. He held a walking stick in his right hand. His left hand pulled items from an open draw.



It was Spike. There weren't any burglars, only one wrinkled crocodile. Spike didn't notice the people in his bedroom. He continued to rummage inside the draw.

Shuffle, shuffle, shuffle.

Thud, thud, thud.

He pulled out a pencil case, unzipped it and tossed it over his shoulder. A rainbow of coloured pencils scattered across the bedroom.

Spike muttered to himself, 'They're here somewhere! I know they are!'

They all watched in amazement as an alarm clock flew through the air, followed by a toothbrush and a polka dot necktie. They landed higgledy-piggledy on the bed.

'Grandpa!' cried Snapper. 'It's me!'

Spike's hand paused mid-air at the sound of his grandson's voice.

The old crocodile turned around and looked at his grandson. 'Hello, my boy,' he said. 'You've come just in time to help me. They're missing!'

'What's missing?' asked Ranger Tabatha.

'I've been burgled,' said Spike with a wrinkled brow.

'So there are burglars!' said Bronte.

'They're gone!,' said Spike with a tear in his eye.

Snapper dropped the cricket bat and placed a gentle hand on his Grandpa's shoulder. 'What's missing, Grandpa?' he said softly.

'My medals are gone. I received them for my service in the Rainforest War,' said Spike.

Ranger Tabatha, Blink, Toco and Bronte all gasped when they heard the medals were missing.

But Snapper didn't. He laughed.

'Wait there, Grandpa,' he said.

'You haven't been burgled. I have a special surprise.'

Snapper ran down the stairs. The others felt curious and wondered about the surprise.

In less than a minute, Snapper returned, brown paper package in hand. He held it out to Spike. 'This is for you, Grandpa.'

Spike's hands trembled as he took hold of the parcel and unwrapped the crinkly paper.

'Oh!' he exclaimed. 'You've found them.' Spike held a small box in his hands.

'The medals weren't missing, Grandpa. I borrowed them. Open the box.'

Spike opened the lid and started to smile.

'You're medals had become dull. They needed a polish to make them shine again,' said Snapper.

'That's why I borrowed them. I wanted to make them shiny as a surprise for you.'

Spike placed an arm around his grandson's shoulders. 'A fine job you've done, my boy, a fine job.'

Everyone crowded around to admire the gleaming medals. They also admired an old photo. It was a picture of a young Spike, handsome in his soldier's uniform. Spike still owned that crisp, green uniform. He wore it now.

Snapper pinned the medals to his Grandpa's chest. They were ready for the Rainforest Parade.

Dawn began to creep through the rainforest. Shadows disappeared as the sun climbed higher into the sky.

The rainforest creatures gathered in a silent crowd.

Ranger Tabatha put a bugle to her lips. Its trumpeting call rang throughout the rainforest.

The Parade began. Soldiers marched in neat rows. Some had grey hair, some had no hair, and some were even in wheel chairs. But everyone was glad to see them. The rainforest was a peaceful place to live because of those soldiers. They fought the wolves, and the wolves went away.

'There's Spike!' said Toco.

Snapper looked over. His chest bulged with pride. That was his Grandpa, and his Grandpa was a hero!

The medals glistened in the sunshine. Everyone cheered!

