



# Joey Mob Program Planner

Attendance:

/

Attendees / Total

<b>Theme</b>	Meeting two	<b>Meeting</b>		<b>Date</b>	
--------------	-------------	----------------	--	-------------	--

Time	Activity	Leader	Equipment Required etc.
0.00	Opening Parade- Say JS Promise		Flags
0.05	Game – Dingo Chase		Nil
0.10	Game – The Kangaroo Guardian		5x 2lt Milk bottles 3 or 4 med balls
0.20	Game- Scout Salute		Nil
0.25	Game- Australian animals		Nil
0.35	Craft- Twirling Dotty Wombat		Stencil, scissors, string, glue
0.50	Game - Tail Tag		Crepe or material tails
0.55	Story-Kangaroo gets a Pouch		See Story
0.60	Closing Parade –HOP		Flag, Prayer book,

**General Comments**

Coming in activity make name kangaroo name tags.  
 Because some of these Joey Scout are new maybe there first night reintroduce the name tags so everyone can get to know each other.  
 Many of your new Parents will stay please ensure your parents are included in some of the games if not all.

### **Game : Dingo Chase**

#### **Equipment : Nil (Same as Cat and Mouse)**

Joey Scouts and parents formed a circle holding hands. Ask everyone to spread out enough for every ones arms are straight out, to form large spaces between everyone playing. These are the fences and gates. They move their arms up to be a gate or down to be a fence. This action is done to control the dingo to try and stop the dingo getting the wallaby. If the dingo approaches a gate the participants close the gate to create a fence by lowering their arms. The participants should protect the wallaby with the use of the gates allowing them through but trying to stop the dingo by quickly changing to a fence. Choose one person to be the dingo and one person to be the wallaby. On the command go the wallaby starts running, weaving in and out the fences and the gates. As they did this the Joey Scouts and parents in the circle would randomly drop their arms down trying trap the Dingo weaving their way in and out. Once the Joey Scout who is the wallaby is caught or touched by the arms of the dingo, they were out. They would then choose which a Joey Scout or parent to be a dingo and a wallaby.

### **Game: Who is going to be the “Kangaroo The guardian”?**

#### **Equipment: 5x Empty 2litre milk bottles, three or four medium size balls.**

One of the players is to be chosen as the guardian.

The rest of the Group forms a big circle.

In the middle there are placed five plastic bottles a small distant apart from each other.

The Guardian goes into the middle and his/her job is to keep the bottles standing upright while the other players try to knock them over by throwing balls at them.

At regular intervals allow other player to be the Guardian

Whoever manages to keep the bottles standing for a given time is quick enough to be "The best of Guardians".

### **Game- Scout Salute (Form of Duck, duck, Goose)**

#### **Equipment Nil**

**Form the Joey Scouts into a Circle. Explain the Scout Salute, and Left Handshake briefly.**

#### **To Play:**

Choose someone to be “it”. The Joey Scout selected walks around the circle and taps another Joey Scout on the shoulder. The two Joey Scouts salute each other and shake hands with the Left hand shake, at which point the Leader calls go. The Joey Scouts run in opposite directions to try and get back to the empty space left in the circle first. The person left out of the circle then continues the game by walking around the circle and tapping another Joey Scout.

### **Game – Australian animals**

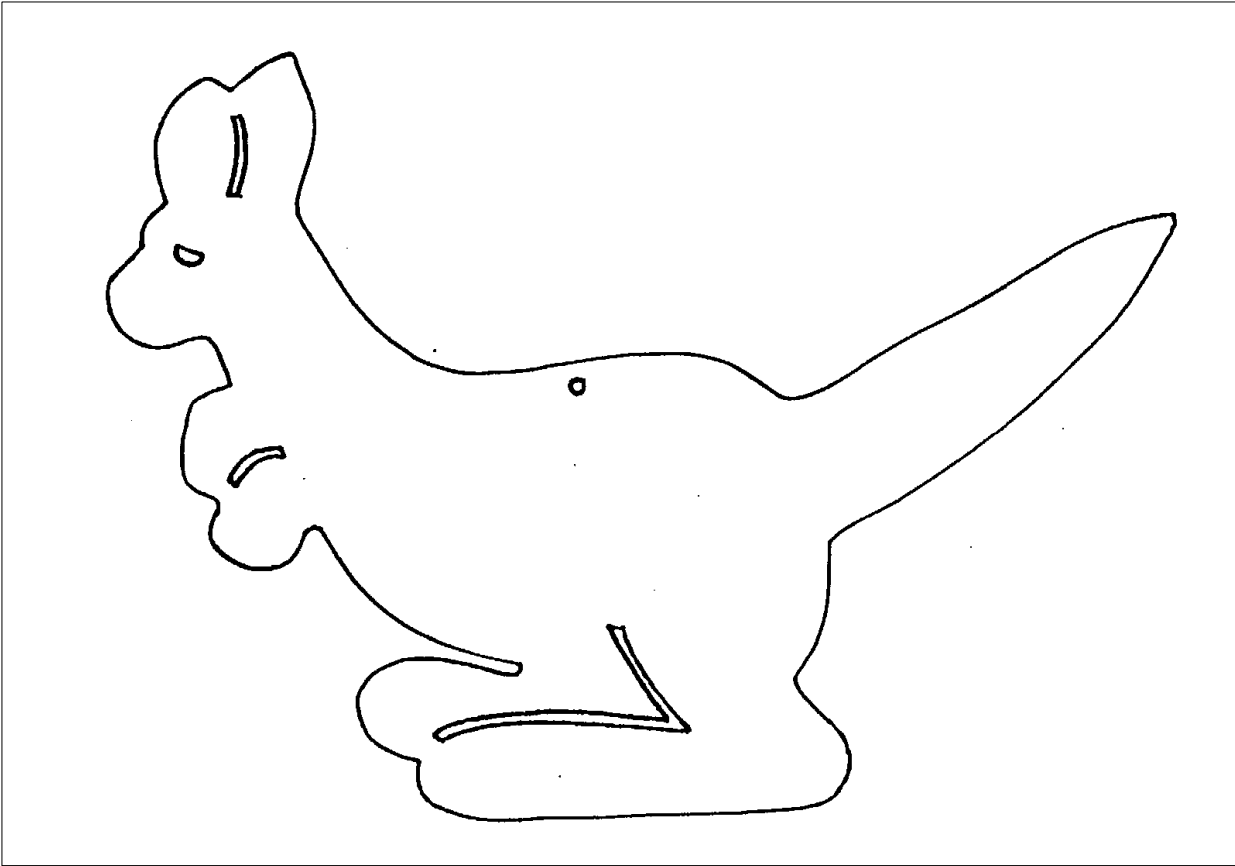
#### **Equipment: Nil**

All the Joey Scouts sit in a circle, they are given the name of an Australian animal, eg; wombat, wallaby, gecko, emu, dingo, magpie, etc (make sure there are more than two of each animal).

One Joey Scout sits in the middle of the circle. When an animal is called, all Joey scouts with that name run and change places with another Joey Scout of the same name, the middle Joey Scout tries to gain a place in the circle by getting to a vacant spot first. If the Centre Joey succeeds the Joey Scout Left sits in the middle of the circle, waiting to get to a vacant spot.

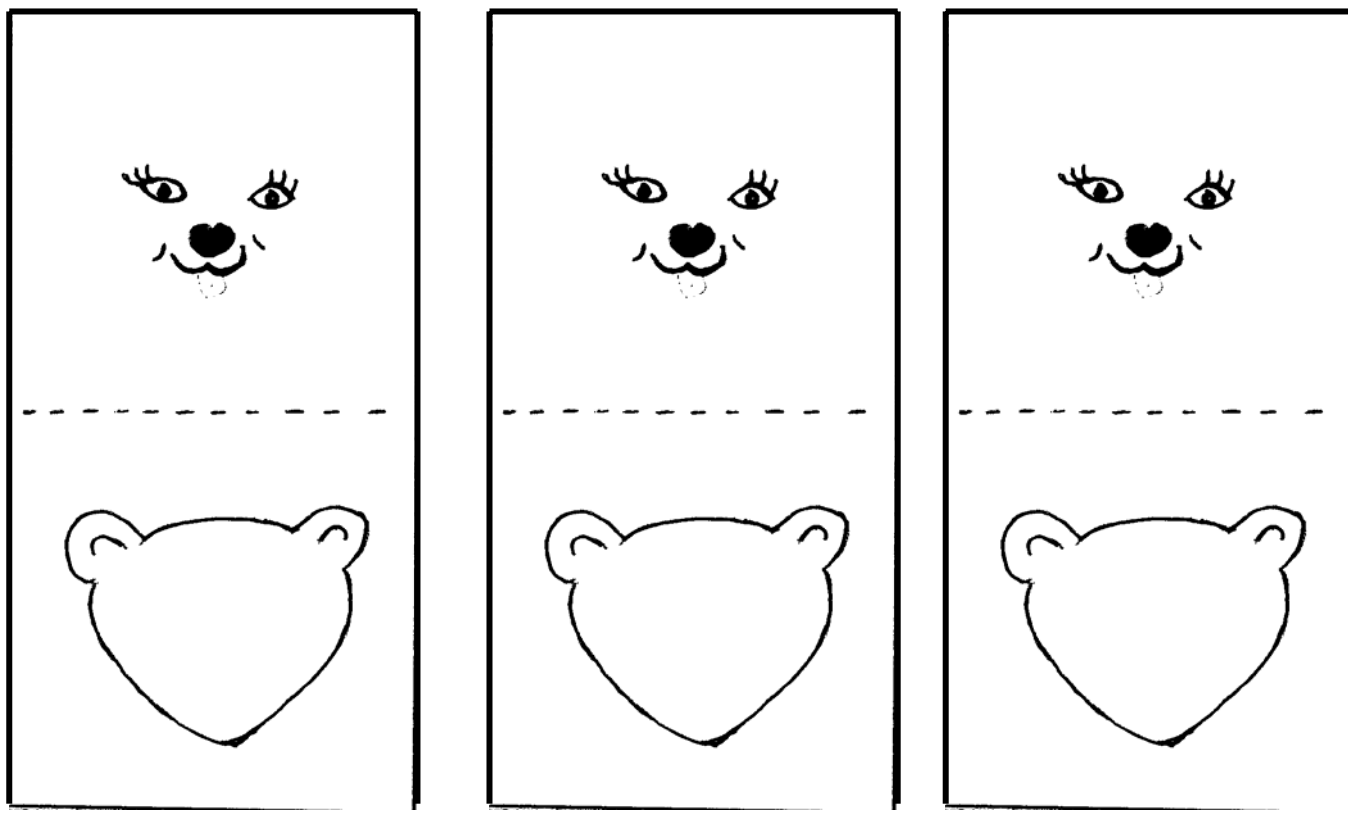
### Joey Scout Name Badge

We will need to have these pre-drawn onto light cardboard or Ice cream lids (more durable). Joey's can decorate, put their names on and cut out. Pin on Joey Scouts.



### Craft: Twirling Wonder – Dotty Wombat

Photocopy stencil onto cardboard. Cut out stencil, fold on dotted line, and thread a piece of string through the centre of the picture and glue the two halves together keeping the string through the centre. When dry twirl the string with fingers to see the full face appear.



### Game Tail Tag

**Equipment** ..... tails (Crepe strips work just fine)

Divide Mob into two, one half have tails tucked into their clothes and the other half are without. On a signal the Joeys need to hop around the hall trying to either catch a tail or avoid their tail being caught. When a tail is successfully tagged the Joey pair go to a leader and the roles are reversed.

## How the Kangaroo got her Pouch

This is a Wiradjuri Story, from New South Wales, retold by Pauline E. McLeod

WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother was, like all mothers, always looking after Joey, her young baby. Young Joey was like most children. As soon as his mother's back was turned, he'd disappear to do his own thing, and Joey's mother constantly had to look for him.

One day, as the Gentle Kangaroo Mother was in the plains feeding and looking after young Joey, a weak, old, wobbly Wombat, came walking along in her direction. He was whinging and whining, saying, "I am weak and old. I am blind. I haven't got a friend in the whole, wide world and I haven't eaten, or had anything to drink, in days!"

"Ooh!" said the Gentle Kangaroo Mother, "Why don't you cheer up, it could be worse!"

But, even in those days, nobody cheered up, just because they were told to cheer up!

"What?" said the weak, old, wobbly Wombat, "Didn't you hear me? I am weak and I am old.

I haven't a friend in the whole, wide world. I haven't eaten or had anything to drink in days!"

"I tell you what," said the Gentle Kangaroo Mother, patiently, "I'll be your friend and lead you to some nice, cool water. You just grab hold of my tail." But the weak, old, wobbly Wombat let go of the tail, many times. Soon the Gentle Kangaroo Mother was gently pushing and shoving the old Wombat, until they got to where the water was. There the weak, old, wobbly Wombat drank... and drank... and drank. He was very, very, thirsty. When he had finished, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother, said, "Grab hold of my tail again and I'll lead you to some nice juicy green grass!" But the weak, old, wobbly Wombat let go of the tail, many times.

Soon, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother was gently pushing and shoving the old Wombat, until they got to where the grass was. There, the old Wombat munched away.

Suddenly, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother stood up. She remembered her Joey and bounded back across the plains to where she had left him. Sure enough, young Joey had disappeared. Just like children, once their mother's back is turned.

The desperate Kangaroo Mother had to search everywhere for her Joey. She searched all over the plains, up and down the hills and around the bushes and shrubs. She went in and out of the caves and she even asked the other animals, if they had seen her Joey, but none had. She was about to panic, when she finally found him, safe and fast asleep, under an old gum tree. The Gentle Kangaroo Mother thought, "I won't disturb him. I'll leave him there, fast asleep," and she bounded back across the plains, to where she had left the old Wombat.

Suddenly, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother stopped. Her nose twitched, as she smelt the air around her. She sensed danger! Then, she saw Him. He was a hunter and he was looking at the old Wombat.

The Gentle Kangaroo Mother was determined to save the old Wombat. With a mighty Kangaroo jump, she led him away and the chase was on. The hunter tracked the Kangaroo across the plains, over the hills, around the shrubs and bushes, in and out of the caves.

After a time, the hunter lost the Kangaroo. The hunter was sad. There would be no Kangaroo for dinner. Not even, a weak, old, wobbly Wombat. He gave up and went home, empty-handed.

The Gentle Kangaroo Mother waited until the hunter had gone. Then, worried that, maybe, the hunter had found her young Joey, she came out of the cave she was hiding in and went to search for him. Back to the old gum tree, she hurried. There, still fast asleep, lay her Joey.

The Kangaroo Mother went over to him. Ever so gently, she woke him up. Then, together, they bounded across the plains to where she had left the weak, old, wobbly Wombat. They had to go very slowly. In those days, Kangaroos did not have pouches and young Joeys could not jump as far, or as fast, as their mothers could.

It took them a long time to cross the plains, to where she had left the old Wombat. By the time they got there, the weak, old, wobbly Wombat was nowhere to be seen. He had completely disappeared.

They searched everywhere for him, up and down the hills, around the shrubs and bushes, in and out of the caves. But, they could not find him. In the end, the Gentle Kangaroo Mother said, "The Wombat must have gone home!" She grabbed hold of young Joey and they returned to their favorite grasses on the plains.

What the Gentle Kangaroo Mother didn't know, was that the weak, old, wobbly Wombat was not a Wombat after all. He was, in fact, Biamee, the Creator Spirit, who came down to earth, to find the gentlest creature here. Biamee found her, of course, through the Gentle Kangaroo Mother's kindness to him and he rewarded her, by giving her a Dilly Bag. You know, a grass shopping bag, which the Gentle Kangaroo Mother tied around her waist. As soon as she done that, Biamee, the Creator Spirit, turned it, magically, into a pouch.

Young Joey now had a pouch, where he could peak out and see the rest of the world. Or he could hide, really quickly, into the safety of his mother, and fall asleep in his mother's warm pouch in real comfort.

When the Gentle Kangaroo Mother thought about her pouch, she said, "This really isn't fair! I am the only Kangaroo with a pouch. What about my cousins and relatives? What about the Wallabies, and the Rat Kangaroos? What about them?" Biamee agreed with the Gentle Kangaroo Mother, and, because she thought of others, Biamee allowed pouches to grow on all the gentle, marsupial mothers, throughout the whole world.

So, because of that Gentle Kangaroo Mother's kindness, all the Kangaroos gained pouches, way back, when the world was young.

**END**

**The Joey Scout Section –Hunter & Coastal Region**

**Wish to acknowledge and thank for permission to print the story “How Kangaroo got her pouch” from Gadi Mirrabooka, as told by the late Pauline McLeod (Pauline from Playschool)**