



LADY'S BED-STRAW

CROWN IMPERIAL

FOR-GET-ME-NOT.

CHRISTMAS ROSE.

WOOD ANEMONE

SHOWERS OF PEARLS

ST. JOHN'S WORT

MADONNA LILY

ROSEMARY.

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STAR-OF-BETHLEHEM

LADY'S MANTLE.



## THE CHIEF GUIDE'S TALK

HAVING been away from England for many months I have been unable to serve Guiding in any way in my own country, and very often my conscience pricks me at deserting my post for such long spells annually.

It is good to be back now for a time, and to hear first hand of various good things that have happened, to hearten us through a time which is depressing in many ways.

Learning, as we did in the months that are past, about the European situation from newspapers only, one could not but be anxious and disturbed; and I must say that, from the point of view of those who lived in far off places, the calm collectedness of the British people has been a source of comfort in a world that grows seemingly more mad daily.

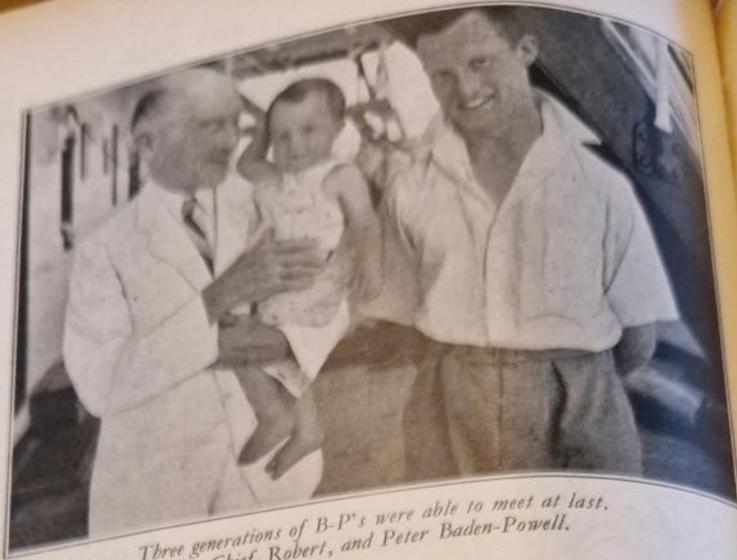
Returning from East Africa via the Cape I have been able lately to see something of Guides at various ports of call en route, and though these scattered branches of our Movement overseas are often small and frail they are, none the less, encouraging beyond words, and can give us all tremendous faith in our Movement.

In hot countries, amidst the endless difficulties of climate, of customs, of problems of races and religions, with the handicaps of lack of knowledge or funds, and with every conceivable obstacle to be surmounted, it would be easy for no attempt to be made to introduce Guiding into the lives of those who, some might say, seem hardly ripe for it.

But in some almost uncanny way the desire for it arises—either from above, where thinking adults see what it can bring to their children, or conversely, from below, where the children themselves demand that they shall have what others have elsewhere.

To me it is a never ending miracle that our work thus begins and progresses in Africa, on such unpromising looking ground, and that it should cater in its fullness for the European, the Indian, the African, the Goan and the "Coloured"—for the Moslem, the Hindu, the Christian and the Jew—small perhaps in its influence, and of a negligible quantity in comparison to population, but there—battling against tremendous odds all the time.

I never cease to marvel, and stand humbled and impressed, with an unbounded admiration for those Guiders Overseas; and if we, in Great Britain, with all the opportunities and ease around us, ever feel like flagging in our efforts, we can get a new impetus from thinking of those who, far afield, have such superlative difficulties to



Three generations of B-P's were able to meet at last.  
The Chief, Robert, and Peter Baden-Powell.

contend with, and yet carry on their Guiding for their children's sake.

In Kenya Guiding has been established for many years. As in other places the pendulum has swung this way and that; just now it is swinging well to the right. Two new ventures are well under way, the one being an enthusiastic "Colony Cadet Company" which will have far reaching results in solving the problem of the supply of Guiders; and the other is the raising of funds for building a Colony Headquarters on an excellent site in Nairobi, the ground having been already allocated to the Guides by the Government.

Guiding, as I see it, always seems to have a special sort of mission to fulfil for the different types of people that it comes to serve, and just as it brings to the non-European many new interests and delights and a very real value in character training, so also it has its own special value to the European child living in Africa. In any country where native labour is abundant and cheap it is so easy for Europeans to slacken their own personal efforts, to leave work for others to do, and to adopt a rather "makeshift" policy in life; and it is natural for the children brought up in those surroundings to get into the habit of not bothering or caring about doing anything for themselves (or for anybody else!) since there is always a "piccannin" or a "boy" at hand to do it for them.

This saps not only the will to strive, the desire to excel, the ability to achieve, and the strength to face and conquer difficulties, but also it develops quite unconsciously the habit of procrastination and *laissez aller* a drift towards towards slackness in all its multifarious forms, and the gradual acceptance of lowered standards.

Also in a climate of summer weather nearly all the year round it is so easy to slide into the idle pleasures of picnics and parties—all so natural and so right in moderation but—like drink—so harmful in excess, and such a stepping stone to taking all that is possible from life, instead of giving your best to it.

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So much of our Guide training can come to help in countering these tendencies. The working for, and the gaining of badges can help as a spur to taking a pride in efficiency; the competition in Guide activities and games can be a goad to energy and a desire to lead by personal service offered in Guides and Rangers, can help to foster a new form of patriotism, and inculcate a wish to serve Africa and to be well fitted to do so; and the principles of Guiding—of courtesy, kindness, and consideration for others—can all play their part for the young European for all parts of Africa.

#### HOMEWARD BOUND IN APRIL.

I arrived at Zanzibar at short notice, and 20 hours ahead of our ship's scheduled time; but, in spite of this, three out of the four companies paraded with some Brownies, and it was delightful to get a glimpse of them. Crossing to Tanganyika Territory I attended another Rally at Dar-es-Salaam, which also, thanks to our ship's vagaries, had to be pushed on by 24 hours!

Here I found Guiding, which has existed for about three years, reviving itself and four companies and two Brownie packs rallied in their spacious Headquarters, given to the Movement free of charge by the Government.

This place is shared with the Scouts, and consists of a big courtyard (lovely for doing fires and cooking tests!) and two huge long half-open halls—one being part owned and used by the Scouts, the second one being entirely the Guides' own place, with the walls and sections duly turned into patrol corners, complete with pictures, charts, cupboards and daintily covered sugar-box seats, done with bright coloured chintzes in patrol colours.

Round the coast of the Union I was able to make brief contact once more with many friends at the four main ports—Durban, East London, Port Elizabeth and Cape Town.

Again I was most touched by the friendly welcome accorded to me, and it was a real delight to find our Movement quietly fulfilling its appointed task.

Since 1936, the Wayfarer-Guide branch has gone ahead in leaps and bounds, over ten thousand having been enrolled. It was lovely to see groups of these, as well as to have the opportunity to see Indian Guides and coloured Guides in smaller numbers; and the rallies for the European Guides and Brownies were, as always, most enjoyable. Though there are variations in strength in different parts of the Union, the work is, on the whole, on a sound footing, and in its own way the Movement has much good to bring to South Africa, a country that could be so grand, and which is so torn and troubled by internal problems and political bickerings.

Five days out from Cape Town our ship called in at St. Helena. Fearing that we might not stick to our given time of arrival I had

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not written ahead to say that I was coming. But as we neared the island I felt that it would be churlish to be there and not to land to see my Guide friends there, so I sent a wireless message which reached them only 24 hours before I did.

And with only that short notice all the Guides and Brownies turned out to greet me as I stepped ashore—170 of them, and as smart as paint. St. Helena is a rather sad little corner of our Empire at this time, her industries are nil, her export market has been taken from her by larger countries, there is no outlet for her surplus population, and the island being small and composed of high steep hills of barren rock, there is no possibility even of her people "living on the land."

They have a kindly spirit that makes them help one another, and even in their poverty they share one another's slender portions. And that these are "slender" was brought home to me by the Arch-Deacon who manages the Charity Fund.

He told me that the very poorest come to him gratefully to receive a shilling for the week; but now that his fund itself is running low, they are thankful when he can make it *ninepence*.

But now I have voyaged away from Africa—and I must take you back there, for I have left out mention of what are—to me—two very important parts of Africa—Southern and Northern Rhodesia.

I visited these by air in March, as when the Chief Scout was unable, through the state of his heart, to do the proposed tour thither by sea and rail, I flew down from Kenya for a hurried stay of a week with each of my married children.

It was a very wonderful journey, and though on the map it does not look a great distance from Nairobi to Salisbury, going by rail and sea it would take first 16 hours by train, and then about six days and nights on board ship, and then a further 24 hours or so by train.

Going by air it took me eleven hours flying—five hours on one day, with a quiet comfortable night's sleep



"His wee grandson, gay and unperturbed by strange surroundings."

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in a tiny hotel 200 miles from the nearest railway, and then six hours the rest.

We travelled at the average speed of 120 miles an hour, covering the 3,601 miles in perfect comfort and ease, sometimes high above the clouds, sometimes low over the ground, just going on and on over mile after mile of empty scrub-covered land.

Just now and again there were tiny signs of human habitation in the shape of meagre cultivation and a group of mud huts looking like low brown mushrooms in a vast expanse of nothingness. It is wonderfully interesting travelling hour after hour over this endless space with nothing to be seen as far as sight could reach—and from that altitude at which we "cruised"—roughly some 8,000 to 11,000 feet up—one can see an average of about 150 miles in all directions.

At Salisbury it was arranged that I should see some of my old Guide friends on the Local Association, as well as all the Guiders, and it was delightful being back in Southern Rhodesia once more, and to hear of continued successful progress.

In Lusaka I was able, when passing through, to have a tiny Guide Rally, complete with inspection and a display given by the two companies and one pack, at the Guide headquarters whose foundation stone I had laid in 1936.

Of course conditions are very different in the two Rhodesias. In Southern Rhodesia there are many settlers who have built and made their permanent homes for the last fifty years, so that there is a settled feeling in the country. In the Guides one can get a certain continuity of leadership, with the residents taking up social work and caring for the welfare of the local inhabitants as good Rhodesians.

But in Northern Rhodesia, which is a Protectorate under the administration of the Colonial Office, it is quite another thing, and here the personnel of Guides is far more difficult to get continuously since there are very few permanent residents and all Government officials are in the perpetual state of either going on leave, or returning from leave, or being retired, or being promoted, or just being transferred from one part of the territory to the other.

And now to tell you about our personal families planted in their respective Rhodesias—Peter and his splendid little wife and adorable son settled there for life, and Betty with her husband and dear wee daughter serving their allotted term as "Colonial servants."

It was lovely to find our son, well launched in a permanent and interesting position in the Native Department, and stationed by great good fortune in one of the loveliest bits of country I have ever seen. The surroundings of his delightful home at Inyanga are beautiful beyond description, with great undulating grass-clad mountains, topped by lumpy rocky peaks, streams tumbling down the hillsides and losing themselves in thick luxuriant wooded dells—a mixture of Natal and Northumberland and bits of Scotland through a mangifying glass.

His first-rate charming wife, once a patrol leader in the Guides at Barkley East, has made his home so comfy and homey, and it was a red letter day in my life to come to stay with them, and to hold my own little grandson in my arms for the first time.

Away back in the early history of Rhodesia the Chief Scout played his part—a distressful and difficult part—in subduing the Matabele Rebellion in 1896; and it seems a happy and romantic thing that now, some forty years after, our first-born should be destined to play his part not in

the bitter task of quelling or defeating a native people, but in helping to govern their doings for their good, and for the good of the development of Rhodesia itself.

I flew again from staying with one bit of my married family to the other, finding Betty blissfully established in her isolated home at Mankoya, in Northern Rhodesia. By aeroplane I was able to do in nine hours a journey that would otherwise have taken by "surface travel" over a fortnight by train, by car, by river barge and on foot!

Friends have occasionally said to me that it must be nice for my two children to be "near" to one another; but from this it will be understood that, though they live in neighbouring countries, there is no possibility of their ever meeting, since air travel is expensive, and "leave" comes seldom.

After flying from Lusaka over 230 miles of empty bush—empty, that is, save for herds of buffalo, wild beasts, zebra, and impala—I landed at Betty's home, which stands on high ground, with a beautiful view over grass land, with clumps of trees grouped about, like an English park, and a wide stream sluggishly winding its way into the distance.

In complete contentment Betty has settled down to make her house into a comfortable home in these wild surroundings, where the nearest white person is forty miles away. The area that her husband cares for is about the size of Switzerland, containing about 34,000 native inhabitants of the Barotse tribe.

Some months ago baby Gillian's nurse went down with fever, and a runner was sent a three days' journey through the bush to fetch the doctor. After a further three days he returned, without the doctor, and with a message to the effect that "it wasn't worth while coming, as by that time the patient would be either dead or better!"

I stayed for a week in this lonely place, revelling in the quiet happiness of these two, rejoicing in my heart that the chance—was it chance?—had taken my baby out into the far distant wilderness to give her own form of service to Africa, leading a thoughtful, useful life there, with her young, good husband and her tiny babe, far from the unreasoning whirl of modern life in over-populous places.

It is strange how large a place Africa has taken in the Chief Scout's life. He visited it first in 1884; later he returned to it at constantly repeated intervals in times of peace and in times of war.

Since 1926 we have returned to it again and again. Our children have come there to live and make their careers, and our children's children are born in the Transvaal.

And now a new joy has come to us personally to look forward to with great pleasure when our steps are re-traced to Africa once more.

Out of the "Silver Wedding Gift," so generously subscribed to by our many friends last autumn, we are investing a small portion—about one-fifth—in a small bungalow for ourselves at "The Outspan" at Nyeri in Kenya.

Standing high on a shoulder of the "Aberdares" in a garden ablaze with English flowers, "Paxtu" is now being built for our return after this busy summer is over; and here—given to us by Scouts and Guides of the world—will be our new comfy little home, a joyous haven of peacefulness, bathed in the still sunshine of equatorial Africa.

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I wrote the foregoing "talk" on board ship returning to England, and was too late in sending it in for the Editor to

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insert it in the June GUIDER. Now I want to add a further note, to offer our warmest thanks to all those many friends who welcomed us so kindly on our arrival with their very kind enquiries about the Chief Scout's health. He had been slightly pulled down by excessive heat when coming across the Equator home-ward bound, but is now looking and feeling extremely well in himself and is thoroughly enjoying his enforced restful holiday here in our own home once more.

The home-coming has been made very happy for us in every way; and the voyage home was also perhaps the happiest in our lives, bringing as it did the opportunity for Peter and his wife and son to join us on board our ship for three days, when we called at Beira en route.

The "three generations of B-P's" were able to meet at last—the younger 18 months old, the older 81 years. It gave the most intense pleasure to the Chief, as may well be imagined, to see his wee grandson, gay and unperturbed by strange surroundings, eagerly looking about him, making friends with everybody, and evidently observing much—true to type as "a chip of the old block"!

This reminds me about ships and ship-board life, and the opportunity it brings of making friendships and enjoying to the full the interest and pleasure of travelling to lovely places.

May I therefore remind GUIDER readers quickly about the Cruise, which takes place now so soon. There are still some available cabins not yet booked, and I hope that the ship is going to have her full complement during this voyage which promises to be so delightful.

*Olave Baden Powell*

Chief Guide.

## OLD GUIDES

*1st Wolsingham Old Guides.*

We held our first meeting in June, 1937.

21 members of our old company came; nearly as many more who could not be present but wished to join wrote or sent messages expressing their great joy at the idea of an Old Guide association.

Our Commissioner, who had been our Ranger Captain, asked us to tea in her garden; since then she has resigned her office and is now really an Old Guide and one of us.

We began by renewing our Guide Promise and having the leaflet read.

It was decided:—

1. To form teams consisting of some local members and some who lived away. Each team would keep in touch with absent members by correspondence (on February 22nd every absent member of our branch will receive a Thinking Day post card.)

2. To meet quarterly, the first meeting to take the form of an Old Guide party to make funds, and the next one to be as near Thinking Day as possible.

Arrangements and programmes for the meeting were to be undertaken by each team in turns (this plan was to be tried for a year to see how it worked).

3. A subscription of 1s. per member per year to be paid. After tea we played team games, and the singing of "Taps" brought a very happy reunion to an end.

*Service.*

As many of our members are married and have quite young families, our chief service so far is rearing a new

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generation of Scouts and Guides. Some members have been collecting funds for Dr. Barnardo's Homes. Our branch is now registered at Headquarters, and our numbers up to date are 47.

(Mrs.) MARION HARRISON,  
Recorder.

*North-West Staffordshire Old Guides.*

The North-West Staffordshire Division, Excelsior Old Guides, have held their first meeting—in Longton. We began the meeting with campfire, singing the familiar old songs, renewing the real Guide spirit of comradeship and purpose. Then Mrs. Copeland, the District Commissioner, gave a short talk about the Old Guide Branch, explaining that it really means a continuation of the Guide spirit of service to God, King and Country. She proposed that we start a branch in North-West Staffordshire, and it was but the work of a moment to take a unanimous vote of 28-0 in favour. Mrs. Copeland suggested that the name of "Excelsior" be chosen, and after some discussion this name was decided upon.

We then went on to the business of making our rules for membership:—

1. Members shall be divided geographically into groups of six, with a leader, who is responsible for distributing notices, etc.

2. As groups increase in size, new groups shall be formed.

3. We shall have four meetings a year, one as near Thinking Day as possible.

4. The individual groups shall meet oftener, planning their own picnics and similar outings.

Then, when names and addresses had been given to the recorder, groups formed and leaders chosen, the formal part of the meeting was over.

Refreshments, donated by Mrs. Copeland, were served by a Longton Ranger Company.

We ended the meeting by singing "Taps" as usual, and departed, each determined to carry on the Guide Spirit in our own lives, and into the lives of others.

BARBARA JOHNSON,  
Recorder, N.W. Staffordshire Division  
Excelsior Old Guides.

*1st Rotton Park District Group.*

The 1st Rotton Park District Old Guide Group which consists of past members of the 21st Birmingham company have held their first re-union—at Headquarters. Twenty of them sat down to supper, after which the Division Commissioner (Miss Lawton) talked about what the company had done in the past and suggested that as an Old Guide Group they could still be a great force for good in the District.

Fourteen have already joined the Old Guides, and several more are expected to do so in the near future. It was decided to hold meetings once a month and for members to attend just as often as they felt able.

Several forms of "Service" were discussed, and one decided on was that the Old Guides should provide relief for Guiders in the District in cases of illness, etc.

The evening concluded with a Cinematograph show, and plenty of talk of old times.

It is just 20 years since the company was first registered, and quite a number of the original members were present.

E. M. CORNFORTH,  
Recorder, 1st Rotton Park District Group.



RE-TOLD BY **THE FOSTER FAIRY** K.M. BRIGGS

JOAN PARTRIDGE lived in a poor little cottage, but she was the mother of a fine family of boys and girls; and though their clothes were so patched that you could hardly tell what the first piece had been like, she kept them so clean and they were so good and merry that it was a pleasure to see them.

No place is too lonely for good people to get a good name, so it was no wonder perhaps that one day Joan had a strange visitor to her house, a fine gentleman in grand clothes, who must have come from Zennor or St. Ives at least, for she had never clapped eyes on him before.

"You're Mrs. Partridge," he said. "I've heard you're known far and wide for a good Mother, who is bringing up five children to be a credit to her; and indeed if they are those I passed rolling about on the hillside I don't want to see handsomer or merrier."

Words like these go straight to a Mother's heart; and Joan Partridge smiled and curtsied and asked what she could do for the gentleman.

"I have been looking around me," he said, "for an honest, clean, kindly woman to bring up a little boy I know of, and you are the one for me. If you carry out my instructions carefully you shall be well rewarded, and I am sure you could do with the money."

"Indeed, sir, not to deceive you, the older children are getting of the age to be bound prentice now, and my man and I would be well pleased if we could get a little money to set them to good places."

"Very well. I will bring you to where the child is, and you shall fetch him home. But since I have no wish for you to know where he lives I must blindfold you to take you there."

Joan Partridge was startled at this; but before she had time to protest the gentleman tied a fine silk handkerchief over her eyes and led her away. They walked and walked—miles it seemed to Joan—but at length the handkerchief was taken off, and she found herself in the finest place she had ever seen in her life.

There was a long table, spread with game and pies and high-piled marchpanes and salads garnished with flowers, and great piles of fruits, all the kinds she had ever seen and many more besides. She and her host sat down to eat—only the two of them to that great table. Joan wished she could have taken some of the sweetmeats

home to the children, but she remembered her manners, and nibbled a piece here and a piece there as genteely as a fine lady. When the feast was over the strange gentleman clapped his hands, and a crowd of servants brought in a cradle, covered with a satin coverlet. Inside it, fast asleep, was a most beautiful little baby.

"This is your charge," said the gentleman. "I am a good man to oblige, and I shall be obliged to you if you bring him up like one of your own, and do exactly as I tell you. Now mind what I say. Love him and feed him like your own, but never teach him a prayer and never wash him after sundown. Food and clothing shall be supplied for him, and besides that you will find every morning in a corner of his room a white ewer filled with water. Bathe his face with this; but, whatever you do, be careful not to touch your own with it. Now you may take the child and go."

He tied the handkerchief round her eyes, someone put the babe into her arms, and she was led out onto the road again. When they had gone some little way the gentleman took the bandage from her eyes, said: "Here is your first payment," and went away, leaving her with a purse in her hand and the baby in her arms.

She looked down, and saw that it was very different from the baby she had seen in the grand house. That was clothed in embroidered satin, trimmed with handmade lace, and it was as beautiful as a little cherub. This was dressed as her own children might be, only in newer clothes, and it was no prettier than other children. Joan nearly dropped it as she looked.

"There's something uncanny here," she thought. "Not to be taught its prayers, not to be washed at sunset! This is not a mortal child. What shall I do? I'll send the little pispie back to his father, and the purse too."

As she spoke the baby opened its eyes and looked at her so winningly that she could hardly keep from kissing it, frightened as she was. Then it thrust a little hand out of its wrapping, and waved it about, chuckling and crowing. Joan could resist it no longer.

"A bargain is a bargain," she said. "I'll take the child home and mind it with my own."

So the little fairy boy—for a fairy Joan was sure it must be—was brought up with Joan's children as her own. There never could be a merrier baby; it laughed and crowed and struggled to stand when most babies would hardly

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be looking about them. It was the pet of the family, and as soon as it could run was into more mischief in an hour than an ordinary child could get into in a day. But at its wildest it would always be quiet at a word from its "Big Mummy," which was the name it had for Joan.

And so things went on until the fairy boy had been with them seven years. All that time they never wanted for anything. Game and white bread and cakes would appear in their cupboard, and new clothes would be laid by the changeling's bed when he wanted them. Above all the white ewer was always full, and Joan washed her foster child's face from it every morning, as regular as sunrise. The water could, and his eyes too were the brightest ever seen. Sometimes Joan fancied that he saw more with them than ordinary children did. Either that or he was touched in the head; for she often saw him running, shouting and leaping as if he were playing with a band of comrades, when there was nothing but the wind near him, and often his eyes would follow something about the room when she could see nothing.

At first Joan was content only to notice this; but at last she grew very curious to see how the water would act on her own face. Perhaps she had less to do now that food was so plentiful and work so easy, and she had more time to think of her appearance; at all events, one day as she looked in her little bit of cracked mirror she said to herself: "I'm getting old and ugly, and there are wrinkles on my face. Surely there'd be no harm to try a dash of the water in Willie's ewer. There's always plenty, and it wouldn't be taking it from the child."

So that morning, when she washed the fairy boy she cried out: "Look, Willie, what's that strange bird in the tree there?" And as Willie turned his head to look she splashed some of the water on her face. A drop went into her right eye and smarted like fire. She winked her eye, and when she opened it again she almost cried out aloud. For the room was full of little people, swarming, dancing and playing about, so that she could have watched them all day. Now she saw the companions with whom her little foster son played. She shut her right eye and the room was as before; she opened it, and the room swarmed with little creatures, so she knew that it was the fairy water that gave her the power to see fairies. But she was cautious, and, though she longed to talk to some of the pretty little people, she never betrayed that she had meddled with the water. Never till one day, when she was off her guard.

There had been many mysterious robberies in St. Ives Market for some time, and no-one had been able to discover the thief. But one day when Joan was in the market place she saw the strange gentleman who had given Willie into her care. He looked just as he had looked the last time she saw him, seven years before, and she had no thought that perhaps others might not see him, though it was strange enough that he should be putting some of the finest apples in his pocket, and the applewoman never looking at him.

"Good day to 'ee, sir," she said, curtseying.

He stopped what he was doing and looked at her strangely.

"Do you see me, woman?" he said.

"Of course I see 'ee, sir," said Joan. "And I know 'ee, too."

He came close to her and looked from one eye to the other. At length he said: "Shut your left eye, woman." "Do you see me still?" "Of course I see 'ee, sir."

With that the strange gentleman stretched out his hand and pointed to her right eye. In a high, singing voice he said: "Water for elf, not water for self: You've lost your eye, your child and yourself."

As he said it he vanished, for Joan could only see with her left eye now, and that eye had never seen fairies. Joan dropped her market basket and set out running, for her only thought was to see her darling little foster fairy before he was snatched away. But when she came panting into the house he was gone, he and his magic ewer. Joan searched and her children searched, but there was no trace of him. Joan's children never forgot their foster brother, and though they never saw him they were blessed with such luck all their lives that people said they must have the goodwill of the fairies.

## LONDON SEA RANGER SWIMMING GALA

The London Sea Ranger Swimming Gala on May 21st filled the St. George's Baths with an enthusiastic audience and exhibited a very high standard of swimming, diving and life-saving. The Cup was won by S.R.S. City of London; Second: S.R.S. Wren; Third: S.R.S. Dreadnought; Fourth: (tie) S.R.S. Golden Hind and S.R.S. Irresistible. Nineteen crews entered.

The most exciting event of the evening was the Inter-County Relay Race which was won by the London Sea Rangers, London Rangers being a good second. Surrey, Nottingham and Middlesex Sea Ranger teams put up a good fight.

Miss Baden-Powell, who presented the Dame Katharine Furse Cup and other Awards, was given a great reception.

## THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE DROP IN NUMBERS

The Executive Committee hope that everyone will read the report of the Committee on the Drop in Numbers, and send in any comments they may have as soon as possible.

Earnest consideration has been given to all the suggestions made in the report, and no effort will be spared in the endeavour to carry out any such reforms as are considered advisable.

OUR MOST SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS TO —MRS. PERCY BIRLEY, Chief Commissioner, on receiving the C.B.E., in the King's Birthday Honours.

# A FISHY ARTICLE

**D**URING the Ranger Conference at Marlock it was suggested that for the Able Sea Ranger Test, Sea Rangers should catch, cook, and eat a fish. This, to the great relief of a great many "Seas," was not passed, but the idea remained, and today in the Sea Section it still lingers as a challenge unanswered!

It appears a great many "Seas" do fish, and cook and eat their catches on hikes, also enter for local fishing competitions, but as a hobby not connected with Guiding.

But now a great wave of enthusiasm to fish as Sea Rangers is sweeping the Sea Section, and so a few helpful suggestions briefly dealing with the subject seems necessary, which it is hoped will encourage more to indulge in this form of sport.

There are a varied number of side-lines in connection with the sea and river in which the "Seas" might take a keen interest and profit by, if used for trading purposes.

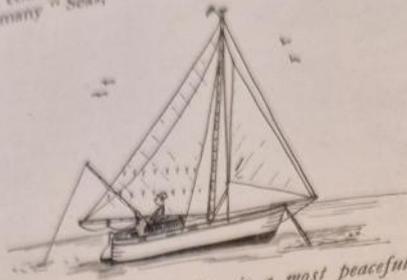
## SHRIMPING.

Shrimps make excellent eating and what could be more fun than for a party of "Seas" to set out for a shrimping expedition. All that is needed is a bag in which to put any shrimps that are caught, and a shrimping net. Find out the best locality for shrimping from the local fisherman, and proceed to wade on a sandy stretch of water, pushing the net in front, and from time to time lifting it up, and peeping to see if there are any shrimps to extract. If preferred, a round shrimping net can be used for poking about in sandy pools under seaweed.

## PRAWNING.

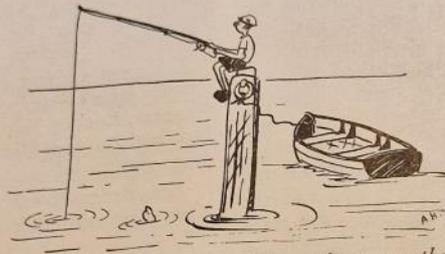
Prawns are a much sought after delicacy and it is quite an adventure to explore, at low tide, pools that are a long way out, or deep gullies. The spooning method used in shrimping may be tried, but it is much more exciting to use a "gin" net, which is baited with a piece of rotten fish or soft crab, and lowered by means of a pole in a succession of gullies, the spot being marked by a cork float attached to the gin by rope. After an interval, the gins are raised by the cork float, with the hook at the end of

the pole, and if lucky the prawns extracted. The nicest possible way to cook prawns is to light a fire on the beach and cook them in boiling sea water, never will they taste better.



*Fishing with rod and line is a most peaceful and restful occupation.*

people they are a much appreciated delicacy, so it is as well to know they are a small shell fish which can be collected from shingly, tidal waters at certain times of the year.



*Sea fishing is done either from a boat, or the end of some construction.*

## SEA FISHING.

Sea Rangers can do this either from the beach, the end of a pier, jetty or breakwater, or from a boat, the latter being a good test of seamanship!

The tackle required consists of rod and line of heavy construction, with a suitable bait, details of which local advice had better be sought. The kinds of fish to be caught vary with the locality; the commonest are: flat fish and codling, pollack, bass, cod, mullet, mackerel and eels.



*It is easy to be brave.*

## SHELL FISH.

If one has the knowledge of how to handle shell fish, it is quite easy to be brave enough to go armed with a hook formed of a small bar of iron, one end being fixed in a handle, and the other bent round, and try to catch lobsters and crabs by hand at low water! These shell fish usually stow away in holes in the rocks and are brought out by the hook and caught by hand, but beware!

## WINKLE PICKING.

Winkles are uninteresting things, and it is not much fun collecting them, but to some people they are a much appreciated delicacy, so it is as well to know they are a small shell fish which can be collected from shingly, tidal waters at certain times of the year.

## FISHING.

This is a most restful and peaceful form of recreation, also most interesting, and the scoffer should realise that a certain amount of skill and perseverance as well as opportunity are necessary! A plea for the fish; if Sea Rangers are to fish, do let us see that we do not let the fish caught die a miserably lingering death, but look upon fish life with understanding and sympathetic appreciation.

## FRESH WATER FISHING.

Fishing with a rod and line in fresh water can be divided into two categories, "Game Fishing," and "Coarse Fishing." Under

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game fishes are caught salmon and trout, under coarse fishes, pike, perch, dace, roach, etc.

# THE GUIDER

## GAME FISHING.

It will be very unlikely that Sea Rangers will be able to indulge in salmon fishing, so this branch of fishing will not be dealt with.

## TROUT FISHING.

In a great many parts of Great Britain, very good fun can be had with trout in free water, and as a considerable amount of skill is required in casting, and as a considerable pastime well worth indulging in.

"Seas" who contemplate trout fishing will first need to find a knowledgeable fisherman who will give tuition in casting, on a lawn with a light rod, and casting line of about 30 yards, and fine gut casts.

There are three ways of fishing for trout: (1) dry fly, (2) wet fly, (3) with bait, natural and artificial. The fishing is done either from the bank, or by wading in the water, or from a boat.

*Dry Fly Fishing* is best described as presenting to the fish a floating line, resembling as closely as possible the flies which happen to be on the water and on which the fish are feeding.

*Wet Fly Fishing* can be described as presenting to the fish an artificial lure which sinks under the surface, and attracts the fish by representing insects which may be carried down by the stream.

## COARSE FISHING.

Extremely good sport can be had with pike, perch, roach, dace and similar fish at very little expense, and with no expert knowledge. All that is required is a rod, slightly heavier and larger than that which is used for trout fishing, and a length of about 30 yards of line on an ordinary reel, and a few hooks mounted on gut. This is baited with worms, gentles, wasp grubs, bread crusts or any local bait recommended. If they prefer it, Sea Rangers can use a float; or the line and bait can be cast into the water and allowed to sink.

Before Sea Rangers start to fish, it is quite essential that permission has been granted, and that no local bye-laws are being infringed upon, or that fishing is being done in the closed season. There are numerous places where fishing is free, and any fisherman will give help over the other matters.

Much amusement could be obtained if different crews would get up competitions amongst their neighbouring "Seas," and a pleasant and healthy afternoon could be spent by the banks of river, loch, or by the sea, or in a boat, surrounded by an escape into Nature.

ANNE HOPKINS,  
Assistant Commissioner for Rangers (Sea Rangers).

## THERMOS COOKING

If you want a hot meal waiting for you when you return from your hike, no matter what time that is, try using your thermos to cook in. It saves fuel, saves time and there are no burnt or even sticky saucepans to clean, no

cooling of the food by dishing up—it stays there until it goes on your plate.

Thermos cooking—unlike a hay box which takes up a lot of room and gets messy by the escaping steam—is equally suitable for those who live in rooms. Only a small gas ring and a saucepan are needed, and while you dress in the morning a three course supper can be prepared and placed under your pillow in three thermoses ready for your return at night, not over or under done.

### General principles for successful cooking.

- (1) An ordinary  $\frac{3}{4}$  pint thermos with a wide mouth is suitable for one or two people.
- (2) All food must be put into the thermos at boiling point. To ensure this solids should be boiled for five minutes.
- (3) A thermos which is not to be opened for 4 hours or longer should be well shaken, wrapped up to prevent heat escaping through the cork, and laid on its side.
- (4) A convenient funnel for rapid filling with solids can be made from a 6d. rubber plunger (Woolworths). Cut off the solid rubber neck and trim the hole with a pair of scissors.
- (5) A long jam spoon or the loop end of a wire skewer helps to remove solids from the thermos.
- (6) Refill the thermos at once with water and it will clean as easily as a tea cup, but if the food is allowed to dry, it will require a bottle brush.

### Quantities.

For cereals such as macaroni, vermicelli, rice, semolina, etc., fill the thermos cup to the lower rim, pour into a warmed thermos, adding the desired flavouring, and fill up with boiling milk or water. Time two hours or more.

### To make Porridge from real Scotch Oatmeal.

Use the same proportion, but boil with salt 5 minutes first. Keep it at the bottom of your bed until you need it for breakfast!

All these dishes are improved if you can shake the thermos occasionally during the first half-an-hour, as there is no movement such as they would get in a saucepan.

For *Stew*. Cut the meat into pieces smaller than the cork, and place in a saucepan with pepper, salt, barley or other ingredients and pour over them your thermos full of water. Bring to the boil and boil for five or ten minutes with the lid on, then pour into the thermos.

For *potatoes*. Cut them in pieces and boil for 5 minutes with salt, then put them into the thermos from the still boiling water with a spoon and throw away the water. A dab of butter put into the thermos improves them. An ideal way of cooking potatoes.

From *Hiking and Lightweight Camping*  
(The Girl Guides Association, 6d.)

### IF I MAY.

*There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbours good. One person I have to make good: myself. But my duty to my neighbour is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—R. L. STEVENSON.*

## EXTENSIONS AT THE WINDSOR SERVICE

**T**HIRTY-THREE Extension people may come to the Guide Service at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on Sunday, June 19th. That was the message that came to the Extension Committee while it was meeting one afternoon in the Council Chamber at Headquarters. After that the Section Secretaries had the hard choice of deciding who those representatives should be.

The great day came, and in char-a-bancs, cars, trains and wheel chairs we all gathered from as far afield as Warwickshire and Kent, Leicestershire and Gloucestershire.

The special arrangements made for us by those responsible were so excellently planned that nothing that could have contributed to our comfort and enjoyment was overlooked.

A full report on the March Past and the Service is on pages 258 and 259, but for the Extensions the climax of the day was reached when the Royal Party came to them from the Saluting Base. They had already had a perfect view of the March Past. The Queen spoke to every Guide, Ranger and Guider, and shook hands with many of them. Their Majesties the King and Queen Mary, the Princess Royal and the Guide and Brownie Princesses were very interested in their badges and in hearing all about them, and what might have been a rather awe-inspiring ceremonial was marked by a charming informality, and made the deepest and happiest impression on all those who were privileged to be there.

Then came the Service in all its beauty and majesty with a special welcome to the Extension party by Canon Deane.

The Blind heard a thousand Guide voices singing hymns of praise.

The Deaf saw that beautiful Chapel, dedicated to the Knights of the Garter, filled with eager Guides, pledging themselves anew to serve God and the King.

Those on crutches watched rhythmic marching and colours with majestic dignity moving slowly up the aisle to the altar.

We all felt proud that we were Guides, and thankful for our small part in Guiding, but none more thankful than that little group of Extensions who see Guiding giving light to the blind, understanding to the deaf, speech to silent lips, adventure to the circumscribed and friendship to the lonely.



*Their Majesties with the Extensions.* (Photographic News Agencies, Ltd.)

### THE EXTENSION BRANCH FUND.

The Extension Branch Fund has been called our Compassionate Fund. It is dispensed by the Extension Committee who carefully consider the varied applications for help. A large proportion of the grants go towards camp fees and convalescent home treatment, but help has also recently been given towards a motor chair, surgical instruments, and also to buy a weaving loom. A considerable amount is spent annually on financing the Extension Branch Scholarship Fund which gives handicraft training to promising Guides and Rangers.

Nearly the whole of the money raised last year came from Extension Guides themselves through the small percentage on the sale of their work in the Headquarters' Handicraft Depot.

Owing to our limited funds many applications have to be refused, and in other cases we are able to give only a small proportion of what we feel is needed. We therefore appeal for the help of friends inside and outside the Movement to extend the usefulness of the Fund.

Counties, Divisions and Districts who send us collections from Church Parades, or profits on Rallies, or anyone feeling that they would like to lend a hand in this way will be giving practical help to handicapped people, and their donations will be spent wisely for the benefit of Extension Guides all over the country.

Donations should be sent to me c/o Headquarters, and I shall always be glad to send more information about our Fund.

NANCY BRITTON,  
*Commissioner for Extensions.*

### EXTENSION CAMPS.

We have had the following very kind offers of help for Extension camps, and in each case the Guider or Ranger will pay her own expenses:—

- (a) A Brown Owl will help at a camp in North Somerset, Gloucestershire or South Herefordshire. July or first week in August.
  - (b) A Guider will help at a fairly large camp within easy reach of Hampshire. July.
  - (c) A Ranger will help at an Extension Camp. July 18th-25th.
- Please write for further particulars to:—Miss Verrall, 30, Beaufort Road, Reigate, Surrey.

# THE RETURN OF RIP VAN WINKLE

by

CATHERINE CHRISTIAN

## X.—TIME IS IMPORTANT.

"HARRIET, what's going to happen to the world?" Kathleen Carr, setting her coffee cup down on one of the Forum Club's solid mahogany tables, leaned back in an armchair that engulfed her slim little figure, and looked at Harriet with sombre, apprehensive eyes.

Harriet snorted. Cool and competent in her flowered foulard frock, she defied the depression of a thunderous July day in London as indifferently as she had faced climates from the Pole to the Tropics.

"Nothing's going to happen to the world that has not already happened several hundreds of times. You can't hatch a chicken without cracking one perfectly good egg shell, my dear; but when humanity will learn to appreciate the arrival of a living bird instead of bewailing the fact that the egg shell can never be glued together to look quite as good as new I don't know. Cigarette, Diana?"

Diana leaned forward and accepted one from the worn silver case. Her nervous fingers, slender and brown, fumbled a trifle, and the lighted match she held for Harriet flickered. Harriet's hand closed round her wrist, cool and steady.

"Nervous as all that about the precious Board Meeting? You need a holiday, child, not more responsibility," she said, rebukingly.

Diana flushed. The three had met by accident that day. All of them members of the Club, they had individually sought refuge in its Victorian depths from the grey heat of London pavements. Kathleen was on her way back from Elstree, where she had already put in a long morning, and was going to fit dresses for a new production. She had hailed Harriet as the crew of a sinking ship might hail the life-boat, and dragged her off to drink iced tomato juice in the cocktail bar, where they had found an exhausted and morose Diana trying to fortify herself after a morning's struggle with recalcitrant Advertisers and against a prospect of a five o'clock Board Meeting, on which, she told them, her chances of being detailed as representative to New York for the World Advertising Fair would be finally settled.

Harriet, after a shrewd look at both their faces, announced that she was hungry, and with perfect urbanity, in spite of their obvious preference for indefinite iced drinks, had hustled them off to the restaurant, where they had discovered with surprise that they also were hungry. Now, established by the big upstairs window overlooking



the Artillery Memorial, they were sufficiently restored to discuss at length, if pessimistically, the future of the universe.

Kathleen, returning to the attack, said:

"I don't agree, Harriet. The world's in the most frightful state. Just look at all the ghastly wars and revolutions and things that are happening everywhere. You can't call them hopeful signs."

"I can call them the new life trying to get out and making odd-shaped cracks in the shell," Harriet assured her, unmoved. "Haven't you seen this all happening before? Look at the Greek city-states in the time of Plato: just a handful of next-to-villages scattered along the Mediterranean. They thought the end of the world had come when evolution mopped them up to make room for the Roman Empire. Look at Imperial Rome—a golden spider, with a web that covered the world: when the Goths and Vandals blundered down Italy, like blue bottles, tearing the web to tatters, folk talked a lot about 'the end of the world,' I've no doubt."

Kathleen sighed querulously—

"You're so well educated, Harriet. I don't know

anything reassuring like that. My history begins with 1666 and ends with 'Kiss me, Hardy.'"

Harriet for once failed to be amused. Her mind was following a train of reasoning and she continued it aloud—

"In every department of existence you find the natural cycle establishes itself: growth, perfection, decay, disintegration, re-birth. You find it all through Nature and you find it all through History. This unrest and turmoil, these wars and rumours of wars, they mean the end of one pattern of living and the beginning of another, they don't mean the end of the world."

"If that's true, and it sounds true," Diana said hungrily, "what pattern are we going to live, Harriet, what is it that's beginning for us all?"

Harriet shook her head.

"I'm not sure anything's beginning for us," she said dubiously. "I'm not sure we shall live to see the chicken fit enough out of the shell to tell if he's yellow or black or piebald. All I'm sure of is that a new chicken's hatching."

Kathleen said, becoming suddenly more cheerful: "The children will know what he's like—Amory and Helga and the others—they belong to the new pattern already. I believe. Bennie says they're tremendously group-conscious and group-consciousness is the sign of the Sixth-root race—what are you laughing at, Harriet?"

But Harriet would only shake her head and quote enigmatically:

*"Oh Youth," the preacher was crying, "dream not Thou Thy life is Thine alone.  
Thou bearest the will of the ages, seeing how They built Thee bone by bone.  
And within Thy blood the Great Age sleeps sepulchred Till Thou and Thine shall roll away the stone."*

Kathleen sniffed.

"Well, I predict it'll be a Great Age, anyway," she said defensively. "They've more drive and fewer complexes than any generation I've met."

"Meaning that they're more beautifully, completely, unapologetically selfish?" Diana murmured, crushing out the stub of her cigarette with unnecessary force. There was an edge to her voice that made Harriet glance at her sharply.

Kathleen frowned.

"No. I don't think they're selfish, Dinny. They are very—purposeful. But they know a lot about sharing, and they don't whine nearly as badly as we did when they discover life won't let them have their cake and eat it. What do you think, Harriet?"

"Give me time," Harriet grumbled. "I've hardly got acquainted with them yet. Goslings and cygnets look much alike to a man who's been ten years in a town."

Kathleen chuckled.

"Sez you!" she remarked affectionately. Then, with a stretch and a yawn she got to her feet, "I must be off and fit those wretched dresses. Oh, how that part of the job bores me! Come to supper tonight, Harriet? It'd be something to look forward to while I gyrate inside crinolines and have endless pins stuck in me by beautiful young creatures who wonder all the time how anyone so scrawny and with such badly matched features has possibly arrived at stardom."

Harriet hesitated.

"I'd like to come, but I'm not sure if I can—"

"Oh, now don't be mysterious," Kathleen urged.

"What do you do all the time, I'd like to know. Sometimes

I believe you are really in the Secret Service, you hesitate so about fixing any date even an hour or two ahead."

Harriet smiled, her eyebrows raised.

"Perhaps I am," she countered. Then, as a very small page who had just come through the door at the far end of the room bellowed her name with sudden fiendish ferocity, she jumped: "Lord bless that child! does he think I'm deaf or does he want to deafen me? Yes, yes, I'm Doctor Gore, what is it, my lad?"

"Wanted on the telephone, Ma'am." The boy blinked at her and slowly, meeting her eye, allowed his features to relax into a grin.

"Now, who on earth—?" Harriet looked puzzled.

"Somebody must be pretty good at tracking.—Yes, yes, I'm coming."

"A call from Scotland Yard," Kathleen hissed dramatically. "Tell them you *must* come to dinner to-night to collect Bennie's finger-prints, darling. Goodbye, Dinny, good luck with your old Board."

The two went out together, and Diana, leaning back in her chair, lighted another cigarette. Her mind went automatically to her work. On the decision of the Board hung probably her entire future. Yet none really cared—

not even Harriet. Kathleen's casual good wishes began and ended, as the good wishes of the Patrol had begun and ended in the old days before an exam, with a friendly hope that Dinny might get what she wanted, whatever that was. And what was it? Blowing a smoke ring as efficiently as she did everything, Diana wondered rather impatiently if she would ever find out. Once she had called it success. To-night she would probably have success in her hand. Would the feathers of the captured bird be blue?

One glance at Harriet's face as she re-entered the room banished all personal cogitation and brought Diana to her feet.

"My dear, what is it?—bad news?"

Harriet stood grasping the back of the armchair in which she had been sitting as though to steady herself, and nodded once. With an effort, she said:

"Young Dick Hayward, Pip's boy! They've been trying to get me all day. He's down with double mastoid, they took him to the Southill Cottage Hospital a week ago. He had the second operation yesterday."

"Is he—very bad?" Diana asked.

"Yes," Harriet said, briefly. She struck the chair back with her clenched hand. "Why couldn't she have let us know before? I felt something was wrong with that child. Dinny, if he dies Pip'll never forgive herself. She's let her pride stand between him and the life he should have had—the care, the rest, the proper food."

"He mustn't die," Diana heard herself saying, in a voice that sounded oddly passionate and unlike her usual level coolness.

Harriet, with an effort, pulled herself together.

"No good panicking," she said, gruffly. "Is your car outside? Run me round to the Victoria Coach station, will you? It'll save me ten minutes, I may just catch an earlier bus. I don't suppose I can do anything—but Pip wants me."

"I bet she does," Diana glanced at her watch. "Look here, I'll take you all the way; I have time."

"Sure?" Harriet queried briefly.

"Quite sure."

She wasn't quite sure. She knew that with the quantity

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## THE GUIDER

of traffic to contend with it would be all she could do to get out to Southill and back by five o'clock. But Pip's face, proud and tragic, rose between her and the picture of the Board room in Kingsway. An old jealousy, an old admiration stung her like the slap of a wave, Pip needed Harriet—and now, written on Harriet's face the unguarded truth that Diana had sensed years ago looked out unmasked: of all her children, Pip had been, still was, would always be Harriet's favourite.

Hammersmith Broadway pulsed in the heat like the welter of evil-smelling life on the surface of a pond. Diana, fretting, wormed her way by inches through the traffic block, her smart little coupé straining like a terrier on the lead. What weather to be ill!—to be in pain! Driving with the needle quivering restlessly just above the thirty mile limit down what seemed an endless chain of trams, she could almost feel the hot discomfort of bandages swathing her head. She wished she had not read that too vivid description of a mastoid operation in a recent biography.

The bye-pass opened before them and her foot went down on the accelerator. Twenty minutes later she went in at the white gate of a one-story hospital, sprawling in an untidiness of added wings, outside the little old village of Southill. Her tyres scrunched on the gravel as she drew up behind a big buff-coloured Packhard. Harriet, without a word, was out and through the swinging glass door in a moment. Diana saw a nurse's starched coif bob up to meet her and the two disappeared.

Drumming her polished nails on the steering wheel, Diana glanced from the clock on her dashboard to the clock in the perky little gable overhead. They had agreed that ten minutes was the most she must wait. To be late for the Board was unthinkable; to arrive flustered, hot and shining would tempt fate far enough. She got out of the car and walked up and down restlessly. Surely there was someone who could tell her Dick was better, that he would pull through?

An elderly man, with thick grey hair and expensive grey clothes, came out of the swing door. Thinking he might be a doctor, Diana looked at him hopefully, then hastily looked away. She had learned to read faces in her profession, and the stark desperation in his keen blue eyes and round his thick obstinate mouth made her wince. A tall woman in nurse's uniform, wearing the particularly unbecoming bonnet which denotes a Matron, followed him. She seemed distressed and her voice was apologetic and conciliatory. Diana caught the words:

"Sir Jerome—" and "Quite impossible in a case of this kind—never occurred before—"

Ignoring her, the old man climbed into his car and shut the door.

"I'm going to find one, if I have to bring him here in irons," he said violently. "Keep that child alive until I come back or I'll have the law on the lot of you, do you hear? Keep him alive—" The last words were almost a sob, as he wrenched the wheel round and drove off at a pace that made the Matron start back instinctively. She shrugged her shoulders and gave Diana a little smile that dismissed such displays of violence. Encouraged, Diana siad abruptly:

"I'm so sorry to bother you—but can you tell me?—There's a little boy, the son of a friend of mine—Richard Haywood—in here. Could you tell me how he is?" The Matron's face sharpened. She looked Diana up

and down, and deciding apparently that she was a person who would not prove hysterical, she shook her head.

"You're a friend of his mother? I'm sorry, he's very desperately ill. That was his grandfather, Sir Jerome Hayward, you know. He's gone to try and find someone to give a blood transfusion—but I'm afraid he'll be too late."

Diana frowned.

"But I don't understand—?"

Surely, she thought, one didn't have to "go and find" someone to give a blood transfusion! It was nothing nowadays, there were donors listed for every hospital. Pip herself—or Harriet—? The Matron was speaking again.

"An unusual case—complete collapse—unfortunately he's a Group 4, and not a soul in this place is—not even his mother. The two regular donors on our books are away. I've telephoned the Red Cross in London, was, she shrugged—"Time's so important."

*Time's so important.*

Instinctively Diana glanced up at the clock. To her, too, time was important.

"Oh God," she found herself praying childishly,

"why need You make this happen—why?"

It was twenty past three by the Hospital clock, and she—Diana Sandheim—with the career she had fought for, lived for, hanging on a Board meeting in London, was, and knew that she was, that comparatively rare, and now vitally important, thing—a Group 4 donor.

"Here, Diana, drink this and lie quiet for five minutes. You'll be all right. It's the heat and strain more than losing a little blood that's made you feel seedy. Dinny, don't cry, my child, don't cry, there's nothing to cry for."

"You're crying too," Diana sobbed into the comforting shelter of Harriet's shoulder, as she half lay on the couch in an unprepossessing little waiting room of the Hospital, while outside the summer rain splashed down on broad-leaved lilacs, while the thunder of a retreating storm growled away into the distance.

"Oh, Harriet, he will live?"

"Yes, he'll live now," Harriet said gently—"thanks to you. Now lie still. You aren't fit to go back alone, and I can't take you because I've got to stay with Pip. I'm going to the telephone to ring up Donald Humphries to come and drive you home. Do you think he'll come if I ask him?"

Diana nodded.

"I think he will," she said, and closed her eyes.

Harriet, dialling a number in the rabbit hutch at the far end of the corridor, waited for the ringing note, and also closed her eyes as she leaned against the wooden wall.

The tests of life came with such deadly suddenness. One had no time to prepare oneself or another. Who would have expected Diana—little unstable, selfish Diana to come up against such a fence and take it with such spirit—?

"You shall help other people at all times, and give up your own pleasure or comfort or safety to do it."

Somewhere, somehow, in unexpected places, at unexpected moments, the Law held those who had once submitted to the Law. A shining cable in space, it hung light as silk until the strain of sudden emergency swung those who were unconsciously anchored by it out from their familiar mooring. Then it could prove strong as tested steel, even after years, even with those who, like

Diana, imagined they had long since thrown off its tangible restriction.  
 "Over a Guide, *always a Guide*," Harriet murmured.  
 "Oh—is that you, Mr. Humphries? You'll be relieved to hear Diana's missed her Board meeting and isn't going to America. She's in the Southill Cottage Hospital—no, of course she hasn't. No—she isn't—she's perfectly well. My good boy, be quiet and *listen*—I'm trying to tell you, and—for the second time to-day—I—am—not—dead!"  
 (To be continued.)

ALTERATIONS TO BOOK OF RULES

Approved at meeting of the Committee of the Council on May 17th, 1938.  
 1.—That the amendments already made in Rule 38, 1938 Book of Rules, Ranger Test, page 76, clause 2, be adopted.

2.—That Clause 3 be amended as follows:—  
 "Must prove her ability to deal with two sudden unexpected occurrences such as are suggested by certain clauses of the following badge tests:—  
 Handywoman, Fire Brigade, Rescuer and Ability, and know how to arrest bleeding."

3.—Ranger Star (pages 81, 82 and 83).  
 That the following amendments be approved:—  
 Group 2 and 3.—That the Junior Ambulance and Sick Nurse tests be allowed to suffice for the A section of these Groups, and that the new Samaritan badge be also allowed to cover the same group.

Group 5, Section A.—Where the Citizen Badge is taken in A Section, Clause 2 must also be taken in B Section, to ensure the acquisition of at least some knowledge of International Guiding.

Group 5, Section B.—That the following be added to existing Clause 1:—  
 "Visit a Fire Station, General Post Office and Telephone Exchange, and describe one of these."  
 Delete existing clause 2 and substitute the following:—  
 "Know six Guide uniforms and six National flags of countries other than her own, and know something of the Guides and their life in one of these countries. Be able to point out on the map six other countries where there are Guides."

Group 6, Section A.—Add "Water Naturalist" to the list of badges.

Group 7, Section A.—Insert Handywoman Badge before Needlewoman.

Group 8, Section B.—Delete Clause 3 and substitute: "Tell a story of adventure for not less than three minutes."

Substitute for existing footnote: "Wherever possible there should be an independent tester for B Section of the Star Test."

ENQUIRE WITHIN.

Our attention has been drawn to the wording of the reply to the second inquiry in the Enquire Within column in the June GUIDER, as it is felt that it may give rise to some misunderstanding. The query was whether a Brownie could take her Swimmer Badge during the summer months, even though not ready for First Class. The reply was as follows:

"The first paragraph under 'Brownie Proficiency Badges' in the Book of Rules reads—'The Proficiency badges for which a First Class Brownie may qualify. . . ' The Brownie should, therefore, have obtained her First Class before entering for proficiency badges, in the same way that a Guide should be Second Class before entering for badges."

As, however, the "life" of a Brownie is rather short, it is usually understood that in the case of a seasonal badge such as Swimmer, a Brownie who is on the way to obtaining her First Class may be tested for this proficiency badge, though this will not be awarded until she becomes First Class."

It was a great disappointment to me that owing to absence abroad I had to miss, for the first time, the annual London Extension Party, and I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all the helpers, Guides and non-Guides, to whom the success of the afternoon was so largely due. Now that the Divisions take such a personal interest in their Post companies the organization for tea are still made centrally, and it was indeed an incredibly short space of time to the three hundred and forty people there in a way that would have done credit to any catering establishment. A fleet of cars brought the Guides from their homes and took them back after the party, and this is always one of the most appreciated parts of the afternoon. It is difficult adequately to thank the Chief Commissioner for coming, and for all that she did at the party, and those responsible for the orchestra, singing and camp songs must already know how much everyone enjoyed their contribution. Lastly we owe a real debt of gratitude to the Council of the Montefiore Hall, who lent us their beautiful hall and did all that they could to make us feel welcome.

ROSE KERR,  
 County Commissioner.

How many does it take to make a party? Not many if you are an Extension, and particularly a Post Guide or Ranger. Meeting the other people in your company is a party in itself, going from one end of London to another by car with some sightseeing thrown in is most certainly a party, and if besides all this you find yourself in one of the largest halls in London, packed to overflowing with Guides, Guiders and Commissioners, where the tea is as good as the entertainment (and the entertainment couldn't be better) then indeed you are at a Red Letter Day Party.

London Extensions have had an annual party for a good many years now, but never on such a big scale as this year when over two hundred and fifty Extensions came. In fact in the whole history of Guiding there have probably never been so many Extensions together on any occasion anywhere. Their most important guest was the Chief Commissioner, who was welcomed by a Guard of Honour of Patrol Leaders and Seconds, and the Guides' Own which she took will be an inspiring memory for those who heard it.

Tea was the perfect moment for exchanging company gossip, planning for camp, or just enjoying the music of the London Guide orchestra and choir, who besides giving valiant help with the singing in the Guides' Own, played and sang most charmingly during and after tea.

No Guide party seems complete unless it ends with camp songs, and the Guides sang rounds, learnt new songs and nearly raised the roof with some of their old favourites.

Doctors prescribe tonics, and pills of varying hues for those suffering from tiredness and lassitude. For Guiders who may be feeling the same about their companies, there can be no more potent tonic than even a short interlude with Extension Guides. The fact that such a party for them is possible at all is an inspiration in itself, and their own forgetfulness of their handicap and immense enjoyment of everything is as satisfying a stimulant as can be found anywhere.

CAMP.

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1938

# THE OUT-OF-DOORS

Some Suggestions for July, August and September

by  
H. D. FORMAN

**CAMP.** THE camping season is upon us and although any notes here may be too late for many, they may be of use to some. Some years ago I had the privilege of being in the "Curlew" Patrol at Waddow with the late Miss Woosnam, as she then was. I have never forgotten a talk she gave to the assembled Guiders describing her first camp. Parental authority had granted permission which was perhaps not surprising as, if I remember rightly, she was about thirty the oldest was 13 or 14. They pitched one Bell tent. Their knowledge of handling tents was zero. It took them about four hours to get that tent up and started. Once it was erected they contemplated it with a pride and satisfaction that they could not believe any of them ever felt again after pitching a tent. They got up early and went out to their "camp," returning late in the evening. And what did they do? Camp chores primarily, because *that was what they went for.* They wanted to camp. On arrival camp chores—after breakfast ditto—before and after dinner, ditto—after ditto—and they enjoyed themselves hugely. This is well worth thinking over. Camp chores should not just be a routine to be got through, like the morning housework, in order to get to the real fun. They should be part of that and not the least important part. There should be an atmosphere of privilege in being asked to help when extra work is needed, not any "unselfish halo" idea. Do not have it all so cut and dried that there is no scope for initiative.

I should like to think that we have all read Margaret Middleton's article in *The Guide*, entitled "Camp and the Individual," with its delightful paragraph about cleaning the pigpail. Do not have a feeling of rush. Make inspection late enough to be sure there is time to enjoy getting ready and being thorough, especially with a number of inexperienced campers. And we want camp routine to be unhurried, so that a child may pause a moment when gathering wood or fetching water, and just watch a cloud or a butterfly or a bird. Someone may object that the majority of our children are not likely to pause in wrapt contemplation of such things. Maybe aye and maybe no, as an old friend of mine used to say. They certainly won't if they never get the chance. Most live in such a rush of distractions nowadays that I feel that camp is a wonderful opportunity to surround activity with an ambiance of leisure—not laziness! Also it means that work can be overtaken without strain. We must not forget the complete change that living out-of-doors day and night is to most of us, demanding a certain degree (however unconscious) of mental and physical adjustment.

In giving awards judge by a standard, not order of merit. Give a flag or ribbon to each patrol that reaches the standard. If all are not up to the required level give other colours, duly graded. If each tent has its pole then the camp will look gay. These can be awarded for general activities, including games, and decided at Court of



Time to Pause.

Honour. Tent inspection might be separate. Each tent has its chosen colour and these are flown from a central pole, perhaps near the flagstaff. It is a case of "keep the colours flying." The colours remain on the pole so long as the tent and its occupants have no criticism at inspection. One "remark" and down it goes, to be put up again tomorrow (we hope!). When I first did this the standard soared so high within three or four days that we gave warning that a crooked tent-peg, however slightly off, would bring down the colour; and one tent was occupied by youngsters who had not camped before.

### NATURE IN CAMP.

It is astonishing how much can be seen if a whole camp sets out to use its eyes. Each patrol might be special observers of one thing—flowers—beasts—weather—and so on, producing their "log" daily at camp fire. Or they might collect "museums" and have a display at the end, voting for the best (including layout). One camp I inspected had a permanent observation game, spotting things that looked like something else. It might be a stone that suggested a dog's head, a root that looked like a queer bird, or you might be hurried off to screw up your eyes and from just the right angle, standing on just the right spot, a tree outline was revealed as resembling a kangaroo. It was really good practice in observation. You might call your finds "Zoo-oddities." Do try to give time just to "stand and stare." I have toyed with the idea of decreeing that rest-hour must be spent alone, but so far have not braved the wail of protest that would almost certainly greet the edict. It is not the acquiring of knowledge that we are after, but an awakening of the heart to feel our kinship with all life in the wonderful world

## THE GUIDER

In which we live, and this weakening will surely include a contribution of the Father who created it.

### STALKING.

To report a few well-worn maxims may not be out of place. First, of course, the ability simply to keep still, and, as part of this, to freeze instantly. Take the trouble to watch stalking carefully. Practice all the positions thoroughly. Play games like "Statues" in the crouching position, walking on all fours, creeping on your tummies.

Until you do it you do not realise how completely two people are hidden from each other if they lie down in grass or heather a few inches high. Then try creeping towards each other and see who first spots the enemy. As a team contest, one lot can lie flat, each holding in front of her at arm's length an upright stick about a foot long.

The others creep up to capture the sticks. Demonstrate the value of suitable background. Then send patrols out in turn to some distance, with instructions to keep in full view and "hide," if they can, by choice of necessary background. This will also reveal the value of immobility even when not merged in the background. When approaching animals, if you must move, move slowly. You can do a lot so long as the creature does not think it has been seen. Mr. Coward says, if you find a crouching bird do not stop but walk past, then turn and walk past again. You can keep this up a long time. For the same reason do not look directly at a bird or animal. As soon as they realise that freezing tactics have failed they will bolt for it.

Stalking a house is fun. Unless they become super-stalkers the "inhabitant" must approach the window ostentatiously. It is best if they can approach from more than one side, then the person inside has to move from room to room.

### INDEPENDENCE.

We wish to develop independence and the only way to do that is to give opportunities to be away on their own. What about a breakfast hike in camp for any enthusiasts who would like it?—just one patrol at a time, or just two or three Guides. Getting out of camp without disturbing other people being part of it. Why not even let a patrol go off for the day? You must, of course, know where and the route. If inexperienced they can be limited to a distance within easy reach of camp.

There are plenty of good wide games to be found in the various books. But it is hard to beat the old "Flag-Raiding," varied to suit the landscape at one's disposal.

Think of things that may call for some individual prowling, such as this. There being a convenient wood alongside the site, words to this effect appeared on the notice board:

There is a something in the wood,  
By searching find it out you should.  
Though twice un-natural it be  
When eaten bring the core to me.

(signed) Commandant.



Butterflies

(July, 1938)  
An apple had been inconspicuously hung on a fir tree, above eye-level with a paper inserted in the core. When the paper was transparently produced, two or three days later, the bright idea occurred (too late) that there should have been two apples, with a paper in each inscribed "There is another one."

### BUTTERFLIES.

Having begun to follow up Butterflies I feel like passing it on if you set out to watch and identify these "winged flowers." With *The Observer's Book of British Butterflies* (Warne, 2s. 6d.), you are equipped, and it is really pocket size. What is more, it contains all the British species, which I have just realised number only fifty-nine, with coloured illustrations of each. The fortunate possessor of binoculars will find them most useful. Carry them fully screwed out, i.e., focussed for seeing as close as possible. Instead of stooping to peer at your butterfly, which invariably promptly flits away, you can study it in detail from six or eight feet away. This, too, is an excellent way to study things under water, when the water is smooth. Everything within the close focus stands out with astonishing clearness.

A propos of binoculars, which, alas, are out of reach of most of us, I should like to mention that a small friend of mine has a pair of glasses bought from Hamley's, London, for 3s. 11d., which are more than a toy. I have used them and they are most helpful.

### FLOWERS AND FRUITS.

It is impossible here to make more than a passing reference to these. Flowers are in profusion. It would be interesting to make notes as to which colours predominate in the different months—if any. And then there is the fascinating variety of fruits. Some will learn for the first time that fruit means something more than what you see in the fruiterer's shop. The different ways in which seeds ripen and are dispersed open up limitless possibilities for "quests." A collection of seeds would be worth while.

These three months carry us through summer into the beginnings of the ebbing tide. The incredible rush of life reaches its consummation, seems to halt for a spell, and then sinks back. Why should autumn be regarded as sad? It is a time of hope. Things only die to live. The tide will surge up again as strong as before.



Stalking

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## A SCOTTISH GUIDER VISITS AMERICAN CAMPS

LAST summer I was lucky enough to be the guest of the American Camping Association and spent five happy weeks camping in the Eastern and Mid-Western States of America. In this country, were one to visit camps one would be taken to a Guide, Scout, and probably a Club camp; in America, however, many more organisations have camps and I was fortunate enough to visit Girl Scout, Boy Scout, Salvation Army, Girls' and Boys' private camps, a Nursery School camp, a camp for Jewish girls, a Music camp, a Camp Fire Girls' camp and two camps run by Churches. In addition, I heard of Y.W.C.A. camps, painting, and riding camps.

I stayed first in a Girl Scout camp and arrived when it was pitch dark except for a blaze of light in one spot. This I thought was a camp fire, but on getting nearer found it to be electric footlights, and found a vast audience of a hundred and fifty Girl Scouts watching a performance of *Robin Hood*. Later I watched a show of camp "Movies" of past years and this gave me an excellent idea of what I should find in the camps of the next few weeks.

In the morning the Flag was raised with impressive ceremony while the Girl Scouts took an oath of allegiance to the American Republic. In some camps the Colour Parade only took place on Sundays, and in others there was no Flag at all.

Breakfast was served in a large wooden building with a kitchen attached. There I quickly got to know my fellow campers, who were very friendly and not in the least shy. In this camp all the cooking was done for the campers, but in some of the others the older girls cooked one meal a day for themselves, in their own groups, or units.

After breakfast I was taken for a tour of the camp. The campers sleep in wooden cabins screened with wire, to protect them from mosquitos. Each cabin contained four or five bunks, and about five cabins made up a unit. There were many different activities on the programme, in some cases the girls were free to do what they liked but in others the programme was arranged for them. The activities included Nature Lore, craft work of all kinds, such as lanyard making, poker-work, lino-printing, embroidery, leather work, the making of stuffed toys, clay modelling and metal work. In each case the craft Counsellor (as she was called) was an expert in her own line and quickly interested the girls in whatever work they took up. Most camps provided archery, rifle shooting and riding, while in every camp there was swimming, canoeing and sailing. Every camp I visited was on or near a lake, in fact, by the end of my visit if I had to walk more than three minutes to the bathing place, I thought that it was a bad camp site!

The swimming was marvellously organised under American Red Cross Rules, the children wearing different coloured caps according to how well they swam. They



*Girl Scouts working for the Treefinder's Badge.*

were also checked in pairs, and at a certain whistle, had to clasp their "buddy" or partner. As the lakes were in most cases very deep, a false bottom was put in to allow the non-swimmers to bathe in safety. The teaching of swimming was excellent and as the water was always warm it was the most popular item on the programme. After the morning swim came dinner, then Rest Hour when, in the Girl Scout camps, nobody spoke. In fact, in some camps, if anyone "broke" Rest Hour or spoke after the "Taps" bugle had blown the whole unit was docked of its candy! In the afternoon the same programme was carried out, the girls choosing different crafts, and swimming once more at five o'clock. Supper, at six o'clock, was the last meal of the day. This was followed by Camp Fire, which was usually very elaborate, the most striking one that I saw being held on an island with the campers sitting round in decorated boats. By eight o'clock it was pitch dark and one was grateful for the electric light which one found in most camps by which to undress. This is a typical day in camp, but the programme was varied by Overnight Hikes, Hay Rides, and Fishing Expeditions. At the end of camp there was a Farewell Banquet and fried chicken and mashed potato were always on the menu.

In all the camps I visited the diet was planned by a trained Dietitian. The State inspects all camps and in some cases forbids the use of dish towels and mops and insists on boiling water being used to wash all cutlery and drinking vessels. Each camper has to drink a quart of milk each day, and six glasses of water, hot drinks are seldom provided and hardly any starchy food is eaten,

## THE GUIDER

salad being served both at lunch and supper. Three meals a day are rigorously adhered to, except in the case of a camper who is underweight, and she has two more glasses of milk a day. If one is overweight no second helpings are allowed!

In the Eastern and Mid-Western States Troop camping is practically unknown. However, any Girl Scout can go to the camps which is run by the Camp Director for her city. The camps consist of many as a hundred and sixty girls divided into units according to age. The older unit specialises in sailing and life-saving while the younger ones learn to make themselves at home in the open with gadget making and in some cases with cooking and seamanship.

I visited for three days a very interesting camp run in connection with the Merrill Palmer Nursery School in Detroit. There were forty-five children in the camp between the ages of five and twelve, the camp being run on very progressive lines, with no rules except those governing the Waterfront, and the children making out their own programmes. There were no points or rewards and it was interesting to see how the children were trained to do their work well, simply for the joy of seeing it well done. The five-year-olds were taken for overnight trips and seemed to enjoy them and come to no harm, but before being eligible for these trips they had to practise doing up a bed-roll and lighting a fire and the older ones had to know how to pitch a small ridge tent. In this camp, as well as nineteen Counsellors for forty-five children, there was a trained Psychologist whose principal duty was to collect reports from the Counsellors of the various children under their care, and to send letters to the parents, reporting on the progress of their offspring. The amount of records and statistics which were kept was quite amazing.

Perhaps the most interesting visit I paid was to a Private Camp on the shores of a lonely lake in Northern Wisconsin. Porcupines were frequent visitors to the camp and one had only to throw down a peach skin to have dozens of chipmunks fighting over it. I did not see a bear, but saw where one had recently been down to drink at the lake, and I was shown a beaver dam on a nearby stream. Full advantage was taken in this camp, of the opportunities it afforded for the observation of wild life and overnight trips by canoe and on horseback were part of the regular programme. The campers were mostly daughters of rich Chicago business men, living in great luxury at home, and it was very interesting to see how they enjoyed the trips where they had to do all their own cooking and in some cases erect a shelter before they could go to bed at night. In camp the girls slept in cabins but were being prepared all the time for the more primitive life which was to be their reward if they were able to light four different types of fire, chop through a four-inch log, make gadgets and use a jack-knife in the correct manner. The girls could choose when they wanted to go for their trips and who they would like to go with them; one or two Counsellors were always included in every party. I gathered that this was the only camp of its kind in America, though the owner, Miss Joy, held camp trainings in the hope of interesting other camp directors in this type of camping.

The camp fee in the Girl Scout camps is from 35s. a week to £2 a week, sometimes more. In the private camps it is

usually £80 for the two months. The expenses, however, are very large for the staff are all paid. The counsellors are mostly College students or teachers who have specialised in some craft or in Nature or swimming. A very friendly feeling exists between the campers and the counsellors whom they mostly call by Christian names or nicknames. As one of the camp directors told me, Community singing is a great bond between them. At meals, whenever a table has finished eating it chooses a song and everyone sings until the next course arrives on the table.

Wherever I went I was most impressed by the camp sites. They are usually about 100 acres in size but are sometimes even bigger. There is always a central lodge where the food is cooked and where the camp director has her office. There is also a well equipped Health Cabin where the campers are weighed every week. Everyone seemed so healthy that that seemed to be its only function! A "Nature Nest" where stuffed birds and botanical specimens were on view was usually to be found in the camps. Some camps too, had their snake pits which I did not appreciate as much as I was expected to. Quite often these beautiful buildings would be the gift of a group of business men in a particular town.

In most of the camps I was asked to tell them of our camping in Britain. They were always interested, but some of them had the idea that we were very much in the same state as when the Pilgrim Fathers left our shores. However those who had crossed the Atlantic were very much impressed with everything that they had seen over here. They were particularly interested in hearing about the Coronation, some of them having got up at 4 a.m. to listen to it on the wireless.

I was very disappointed not to see any "underprivileged" children in the camps that I visited, the fees being far too expensive for them. The Girl Scout movement has, however, started Day Camps for those of its members who cannot afford to leave the cities.

Many of the people in the towns do lead rather a hectic life, and if the camp movement can help to counteract this, even in a small way, it is bound to be fulfilling a great need for the citizens of America. To see the children in camp made one realise that the Americans are not different from the children of other nations, though on the surface some of them would have you believe that no happiness can be found outside Coney Park. To see them, however, eating the "Hot Dog" of their own cooking is to see that they can get as much happiness out of the simple life in the open as their sisters across the sea.

K. C. S.

## ST. JOHN'S WORT.

St. John's Wort is so called because the flowers first appear near St. John's day, which is June 24th.

In olden days everyone looked upon the flower with awe, because it was supposed to have power over witches and devils. It was used to cure those who had gone mad, and in Scotland people carried it about with them as a protection against witches. On St. John's Day it was the custom to light bonfires in all the towns and villages, and the people threw the plant into the flames. They felt that no powers of evil could harm them when they had the plant close by, for, as soon as the wicked spirits saw or smelt it, they would turn and flee.

Perhaps that is the reason why the plant was also called Grace of God, in gratitude to God for His protection.

July, 1938

# SUGGESTIONS AND LATRINE FOR THE GUIDER

## DOUBLE SHELTER

This shelter is made in one piece, consisting of two complete cubicles, each 4 ft. square with centre partition.  
Size 8 ft. x 4 ft. height, front 6 ft. 6 in., back 6 ft.; weight 30 lb., including jointed poles.  
Material, opaque hessian, detachable roof of waxproof canvas.  
Price £2 5s. 0d. Carriage paid.

## SINGLE SHELTER

Size 4 ft. sq. height, front 6 ft. 6 in., back 6 ft.; weight 20 lb., including jointed poles.  
Material, opaque hessian, detachable roof of waxproof canvas.  
Price £1 5s. 0d. Carriage paid.

## NEW PATTERN LIGHTWEIGHT SHELTER

Floor space, 4 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft.; height, 7 ft. 6 in.; walls, 2 ft. 6 in.  
Weight: 7 lb., including jointed pole. Material: Lightwing (Regd.) green tent fabric. Quick and easy to erect. Recommended for lightweight and week-end camping.  
Complete with all accessories in canvas bag.  
Price £1 1s. 6d. Postage 11d.



## SINGLE SHELTER

## GUY LINES

Strong quality line, as used for bell tents.  
Price 2d. yard.  
Fine, for lighter screening, in three qualities.  
Price 3d., 4d. and 6d. doz. yards.

## MALLETS

Bell tent size.  
Price 8d.  
Postage 6d.

## WASH-HOUSE SHELTERS

### DOUBLE SHELTER



## MATERIAL FOR MAKING SHELTERS, ETC.

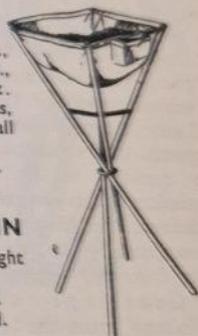
**Balloon Fabric.** White, 36 in., price 1s. 1d. yard. Green, 34 in. and 41 in. Price 1s. 5d. yard and 1s. 9d. yard.  
**10 oz. Cotton Duck.** White, 36 in., price 1s. 6d. yard. Green, 34 in. and 43 in., 1s. 9d. yard and 2s. 6d. yard.  
**Hessian,** strong quality. Width 72 in. 1s. yard and 1s. 4d. yard.  
**POLES.**—Bamboo, 6 ft. 6 in., price 6d. Wooden, 6 ft. and 6 ft. 6 in., price 1s. and 1s. 3d. Jointed, 6 ft. and 6 ft. 6 in., price 1s. 4d. and 1s. 6d.

## WASHSTAND

Folding. Height 2 ft. 6 in., weight 2 lb. Light, wooden frame, green canvas basin, with soap pocket.  
Price 6s. Postage 9d.

## CANVAS WASH-BASIN

Diameter 12 in., capacity 1 1/2 galls., weight 8 oz.  
Green canvas, folds into small bag.  
Price 2s. 8d.  
Postage 5d.



## TIN BASIN

13 in., weight 8 oz.  
Price 6 1/2 d.  
Postage 6d.

## CANVAS BUCKETS

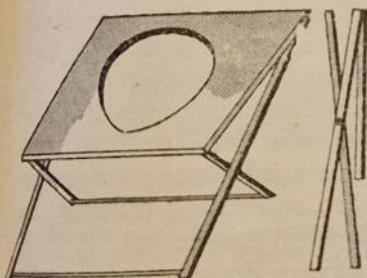
Green canvas. Army pattern. Capacity 1 1/2 galls. Weight 8 ozs.  
Price 2s. 9d. Postage 4d.  
Triangular, Navy. Lined white. Capacity 1, 2 and 3 galls. Weight 4, 5, 6 ozs.  
Price 1s. 6d., 2s. and 2s. 6d.  
Postage 3d., 3 1/2 d. and 4d.

## TROWELS

Length 11 in., weight 4 oz.  
Price 7d. Postage 3 1/2 d.

## SPADES

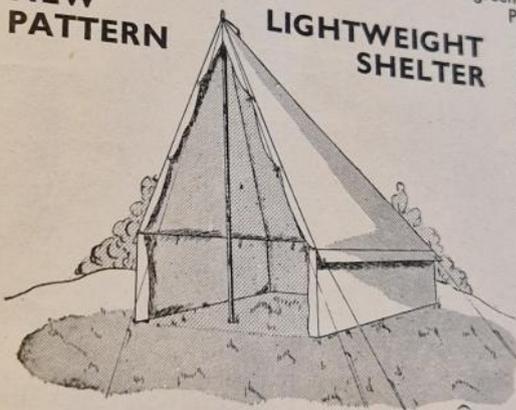
"Brades," size 10 in. x 6 in. approx.  
Length 38 in. Weight 2 1/2 lb.  
Price 4s. 3d. Postage 9d.



The "PAXEEZI" folding seat. 14 in. x 12 in. x 14 in. Weight 3 1/2 lb. Tubular steel frame, enamelled green, with hinged polished seat.  
Price 6s. 9d. Postage 9d.

## NEW PATTERN

## LIGHTWEIGHT SHELTER



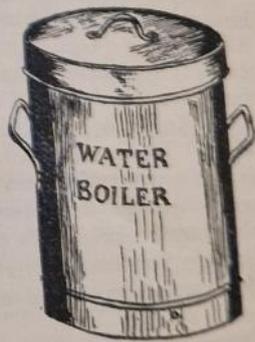
## LATRINE SEATS

**Wooden Frame,** 22 in. x 14 in. x 16 in., hinged to fold flat for packing, lined down front and one side with thin iron sheeting.  
Price 10s. 9d.  
Carriage forward.

**Seat only,** to fit Tate sugar box.  
Price 3s. 3d.  
Postage 8d.

## WATER BOILER

Galvanised, 20 in. x 16 in. Capacity approximately 20 gallons. Made of strong steel sheets, and can be used over a fire.  
Price 12/-  
Carriage forward.



## BUCKETS

Galvanised, 12 in. top, capacity 2 gallons.  
Price 1s. 5d.  
Postage 9d.

(Incorporated by Royal Charter)

# CADETS AT FOXLEASE 1938

SUDDENLY the car swung in at the white gate and in another moment we could see the Union Jack flying outside Foxlease. There could not have been anything more impressive for the start of the first Cadet training. On arriving we were greeted by Miss Newnham, the Guide-in-charge, and then shown to our rooms. From the very beginning we were all thrilled with everything and felt that we had indeed come to the Home of Guiding.

Until tea-time we wandered in the garden and saw the barn and swimming bath and explored the house. After tea we had our first session and when it was over we were told to fly to "Scotland." You can well imagine the surprise with which we turned to the trainer, Miss Owen-John, for an explanation for this unusual command. Needless to say we were greatly relieved to find that "Scotland" was the lounge that was furnished by Scotland when Foxlease was first given to us.

Once there we were introduced to Lady Somers, the Commissioner for schools, and the Guiders. Later Lady Somers suggested that we should send a message to the Commissioners' conference at Oxford. To this we agreed unanimously, so we sent the following telegram:—  
"Greetings to the 'Present' from the 'Future.'"

One day we had a challenge inspection. The Guiders inspected the leaders, who in turn inspected the Guiders. Afterwards the Guiders inspected the patrols. Although this was an extremely nerve-racking process it was well worth it, and all four patrols were passed as perfect.

On Wednesday we hiked in the forest by the "Highland Water." The wood was all so dry that our fires soon burnt up and we were busy cooking new hike dishes. "So' mores" proved to be very popular; next time you go hiking try cooking first a plain wholemeal biscuit, then a chocolate one, and lastly a piece of marshmallow. Sandwich these together and see whether you want "some more" or not.

After canteen on Thursday we went to Canada—not a room this time but a little stretch of imagination. The trainers dressed up as a rancher's family. They had just bought a new ranch and wanted to choose a gang who

could manage the work there. As a test to see which patrol would be best each had to do a certain number of jobs which come under First Class. In some cases the results were rather bewildering. For instance, the "baby" weighed varying amounts between 5 and 15 lbs., and, sad to say, some of the flags were flown upside down on our temporarily erected flag-staves. This session was greatly enjoyed and made us realise the practical use of First Class.

Mrs. Mark Kerr came down and talked on International Guiding. It was very interesting to hear how Guiding is carried on, and what adaptations are made in different countries. The trainer for Hyderabad paid us a surprise visit and gave us a talk on Guiding in India; an extra item on the programme.

It will probably interest you all to hear about Sueh-Min Chang, who was with us as a Cadet. Sueh-Min represented China at the International Camp in U.S.A. During that time the Sino-Japanese war broke out, so she came over to England with her captain. We learnt quite a lot about Guiding in China, but I think what struck us most was the similarity of the uniform of two countries so far apart. To complete our talks on Guides in all parts of the world, Miss Owen-John told us about "Our Chalet."

During the week many branches of Guiding were touched on. Miss Britton talked to us about Extension Guides. She showed us some maps that the blind Guides use for their first class map-reading; also the Promise and Law written in Braille. She brought with her, cardboard figures with which the hospital Guides do Morse by pulling a string that lifts either one or both arms. Miss Britton's talk was extremely interesting and for the Cadet who has the urge to do something different, Extension Guiding will probably fulfil this desire.

One evening Miss Lattey gave a Brownie session when we all pretended to be Brownies. After the "meeting" we discussed the games we had played and the work we did and their importance in the Brownie programme.

The week concluded with a summing up by Lady Somers and a general discussion concerning school companies. No decisions were made, however, as we thought, with our lack of experience, it would be wiser to leave such matters to the "Present."

JANET ROWSON.



July, 1938]

# "Sparva" Zaffeta de Luxe

SUMMER frocks, undies, nightwear, should be made in ever-popular "SPARVA," the soft, fresh, economical material. Easy to wash, and durable. "SPARVA" is ideal for children's clothes, ladies' dresses, casement curtains, etc. In 100 choice self colours and many lovely printed designs. Colour-fast to light, sea and sun, easy to iron and safe to launder. 36 inches wide.

## THE GUIDER FABRICS of ENDURING CHARM



The Editress of "Woman's Illustrated" says: When next you review your Summer Wardrobe and the question of washing frocks arises, don't forget those delightful "Sparva" materials. There's "SPARVA," "SPARVASYLK" and "SPARVA"-SPUN, all 36 in. wide and very smart in design and colourings.

# "Sparvasylk" Zaffeta de Chaux "Sparva-Spun"

DAINTY and durable lingerie and Evening Wear call for "SPARVASYLK"—a fine spun Rayon that looks just like real silk, in many plain and fancy weaves. "SPARVA"-SPUN is a really hard-wearing printed fabric with a lovely lustre, in a host of intriguing designs. Both 36 ins. wide, 1/- per yard.

There are several imitations of these beautiful fabrics. Look for the name on selvedge—it is your guarantee of good service.



Ask to see patterns at your usual Drapers or Stores. If any difficulty, write for shade card and name of nearest retailer to—"SPARVA," 41, Sparva House, York Street, Manchester.



THIS BOOK IS FREE

### "blousette" for your tailor-made

To be truly smart this summer, you will wear a dainty blousette with your tailored suit. Exceptionally easy to make is the blousette illustrated because the back is knitted in plain, smooth fabric. Only 3 ounces of Paton's Super, or Beehive, Scotch Fingering are required—less than 2/- for wool. Full instructions for this blousette and two others are given in booklet No. 4451, price 4½d. post free, with free samples of wool, from Dept. 36, Patons & Baldwins Ltd., Alloa, Scotland, or Halifax, England.

The new edition of "Make it in Wool" shows this among 168 designs illustrated. Send postcard for your copy, free and post free, from above address.



# PATONS & BALDWIN'S

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# GORRINGES

# Sale

FROM MONDAY  
JULY 4th

Big reductions in all Shoe oddments and discontinued numbers of this Season's stock. 10 per cent. reduction during Sale on all regular stock of 1938 styles, including Arch-Moulded, Trupoise, Bally's and Bective Shoes.

FREDERICK GORRINGE LTD., Buckingham Palace Rd., S.W.1  
Two minutes from Victoria Station, on the way to Imperial Headquarters.  
Phone: VICTORIA 0000 (24 lines)

Please mention "The Guider" when replying to advertisements



The Royal Party talking to some of our Commissioners.

**T**HEIR Majesties, accompanied by Queen Mary, The Princess Royal and Princess Alice took the March Past of over a thousand Guides in the Quadrangle at Windsor on Sunday, June 19th. Their Royal Highnesses, The Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret, wearing the uniform of a Guide and a Brownie, their faces alight with excitement, stood beside their parents and watched the March Past. The Chief Guide stood near our President, The Princess Royal, looking very happy and proud.

It was a joyful day for us, and it is difficult to say whether the excitement was greater on the part of the marching Guides who, for the first time, were seeing their Princesses wearing our uniform, or for the Princesses who, for the first time, were watching their sister Guides paying their homage to their King. Certainly, as the Colours passed them, leading the march, the faces of those two little girls were a study in happiness.

After the March Past, the Royal Family talked to the Extension Guides, who had been given places in the Quadrangle. Those Extensions were probably the happiest and proudest of us all that day, for they not only spoke to Their Majesties and the Princesses, but they witnessed a gay, informal family party, and heard the King teasing Princess Elizabeth and laughing with her, as any other father chaffs his small daughter.

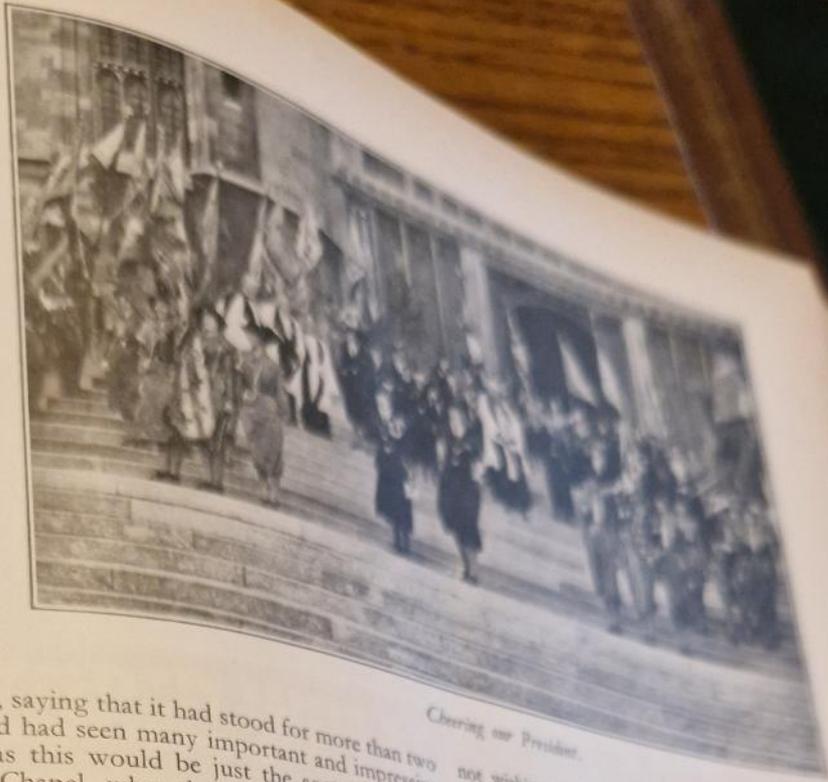
There could be no better setting for an occasion of this sort than Windsor Castle with its old grey towers and beautiful lawns. I could not, unfortunately, be in two places at once, for I should have liked to watch the March as well as take part in it. It must have been a fine sight as that long stream of blue swung through the great gate of St. George into the Quadrangle, marching well and easily. I say easily, advisedly, for we were marching under the best conditions, to the music of the Guards band, lined up on the lawn. We could have been given no better opportunity to show what we could do, and



Forming up for the March Past.

everyone who... must feel proud... the Guides march... It is terribly difficult to describe for you... which was so... wonderful impression... but one of the... liest moments... as we approach... repeated the... The Princess... for... centre of the... and led th... of the Pro... Canon Deane... welcom... Guides to th... and beautiful h... hundred and fi... services. A s... please the bui... Guides, woul... Chapel in hor... the Guide M... who had cor... He remark... Majesties ar... "What is... you?" T... different v... companion... cock, pro... did not... silly Dot

GUIDE SERVICE  
WINDSOR



*Cheering our President.*

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...repeated the Guide  
...Princess Royal  
...come forward to  
...centre of the Chancel  
...and led the repeti-  
...of the Promise.  
...Canon Deane, in his ad-  
...welcomed the  
...to this ancient  
...beautiful house of God, saying that it had stood for more than two  
...and fifty years, and had seen many important and impressive  
...A service such as this would be just the sort of thing to  
...the builders of the Chapel, who, though they did not expect  
...would be pleased to see them there, for they had built the  
...Chapel in honour of the Order of the Garter, whose ideals are those of  
...the Guide Movement. Canon Deane gave a special welcome to those  
...who had come from great distances, particularly those from overseas.  
...he remarked on how lucky we had been that day, in having Their  
...Majesties and our own President with us.

"What is Guiding?" Canon Deane asked. "What has it done for  
...?" That was a question which could be answered in many  
...different ways, but above all, perhaps, it brought friendship and  
...companionship. Guiding prevented a girl being like the peac-  
...cock, proud and full of "I's." A Guide realised that she herself  
...did not matter so tremendously. It also prevented one being a  
...silly Donkey. We are all silly at times, feeling quarrelsome and

not wishing to be otherwise, and at moments like this  
...Guiding could help one to be sensible and sensible.  
...Canon Deane said that in these difficult days, the future  
...of the country depended a great deal on the young people.  
...Some of his listeners might feel they could not help much  
...for they might have a handicap, but their very cheerfulness  
...and courage in face of adversity helped other people  
...tremendously.

Guides should be prepared to take the lead. The best  
...sermon of all about the Guide Movement was one to be  
...preached. "YOU must be the sermon," Canon Deane said,  
...which proclaims to the world what your Movement is."

When the alms had been presented and the Colours car-  
...ried to the nave, the National Anthem was sung, and the  
...Colours dipped. The final note of a beautiful service lay in  
...the magnificently simple words of the blessing:

"Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage;  
...hold fast that which is good; render to no man evil for  
...evil; strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak; help  
...the afflicted; honour all men; love and serve the Lord,  
...rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son,  
...and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you, and remain with you  
...for ever. Amen."

We left the Chapel and gathered in the Horseshoe Cham-  
...bers, and there our President came to us and, standing on  
...the Chapel steps, with the massed Standards surrounding  
...her, welcomed us, sending us back to our countries to  
...spread the ideals for which Guiding stands.

After the Princess, the Chief Guide spoke, expressing our  
...pride in the honour conferred on us by Their Majesties,  
...and our joy in having the Princess with us, and calling for  
...cheers for our President.

When the cheering had died away, we marched to the  
...mews and there, while we moved about, talking and  
...laughing all round her, the Princess Royal had tea with us,  
...a Guide among Guides.



*The Princess Royal and Princess Alice at the tea-party in the Mews.*

## A VENTURE IN CAMPING

COME AS YOU PLEASE CAMP,  
BALLEDRAIN, DUNMURRY, CO. ANTRIM.

It is mid-morning, all round me typewriters are clicking and outside buses and trams seem to be chugging past. But my fingers seem unconsciously to the metal keys, they would more readily manipulate a tent runner or grasp a mallet; and my ears are tuned to different sounds—still I can hear the bird chorus, dominated by the robins and thrushes and wood pigeons.

Only the miniature badge on my lapel links me with the world I left this morning at 8.15—the world of camp, of green dewy grass and wide horizons, of towering trees and the gleam of lake and river.

Where was I that I could stay in camp till after eight o'clock, get home, change, have breakfast and be at work by five past nine? Luckily Ballydrain is only a couple of miles outside the City of Belfast, it is just across the road from Wilmont where the Ulster International Camp was held in 1935.

To encourage week-end, and especially light weight week-end camping, this camp, which got dubbed the "Come-As-You-Please," was started. For the same reason no mention of light weight equipment was made in the notices or in camp till the very end, when the "heavies" had had a chance to examine the kit of the "lights" and see its advantages.

The camp was run on very free and easy lines. Except for a small booking fee which covered insurance and the cost of digging lat. trenches, each group catered for and organised itself and paid its own expenses. Everyone came literally "as they pleased," by bus, or bicycle, or motor car—even by taxi! Some took a tram and walked the two miles out. The rule was that each party should consist of no more than four people, be they Guide patrol leaders, Rangers, Guiders, or a mixture of all three. Bread, milk, eggs and vegetables could be obtained at the site if ordered beforehand, otherwise everything was brought by the group.

Twenty-four groups arrived. Each had chosen its name earlier and on arrival picked its site in the big field allotted us, and erected its name on flag or board to stake a claim. There were several bird and tree groups, the Bog Hoppers, the Squeaks, the Frogs, Friendly Four, Tin Lizzies, Cat's Whiskers, Waifs and Strays, Good Companions, and many others. And as may be gathered from the names there was a fair amount of hilarity about some of the groups, certainly my own group was not the least mirthful. We were rather more experienced than most of the others, we set out for a blithe week-end, and we had one!

There was a meeting of group leaders each morning, and a central camp fire in the evenings, otherwise each group arranged its own time table and amusements.

There was no "staff" or central group. The executive body consisted of Commandant, Quartermaster and Equipment Manager and the group which included the Equipment Manager was at the farthest point of the site from the Commandant and Quartermaster.

The site was a very lovely one and specially suitable owing to the number of magnificent trees dotted over it;



The arrival.

Photo: H. McGregor.

each one a really "solid shelter." Wood and good water were plentiful, the weather very favourable till the last day, and the camp ran itself with great enjoyment, and seemingly very little trouble to anyone.

Each group leader was given a card on which to vote for the best group, and more important, the reason why it was thought best had to be given. So in spare moments we went snooping round with our card. Anyone following us would have been struck by the scurrilous jeers with which we criticised the efforts of our friends and the respectful awe called forth by the meat safes, etc., of those whom we were meeting for the first time. And the visits to our group—I can only say that the appearance of four Guides with a notebook sent me scurrying to see if the "store tent" was tidy at a much greater speed than I would have accorded four Camp Advisers.

It was marvellous not having a hard and fast programme—fun to be able to lie in the sun and chat between washing-up and dinner preparations. At one's own Guide camp there is no idleness in the morning, at a Training camp the powers that be have every moment taped out nicely, if they have overlooked a few fleeting moments you have always got to begin, continue or finish a gadget. Or if it is a Woodcraft week there is a session or walk, and one does enjoy it, but somehow at this camp we all stretched our limbs and said "Isn't it lovely?" And then the group leader produced her piano accordion and we sang. That night in the twilight the accordion was in demand for country dancing, and under the trees the blue clad figures went through the old dances whose very names are redolent of the troubled history of Ireland—the Walls of Limerick, the Siege of Athlone. When the dancing was over and the dancers had gone back to their groups two white owls flew by, hooting.

Some groups brought the minimum of equipment, others had rather a lot. The latter have now learned better. By thinking out their own equipment and their

July, 1938

THE GUIDER

# CAMP LIFE builds APPETITE



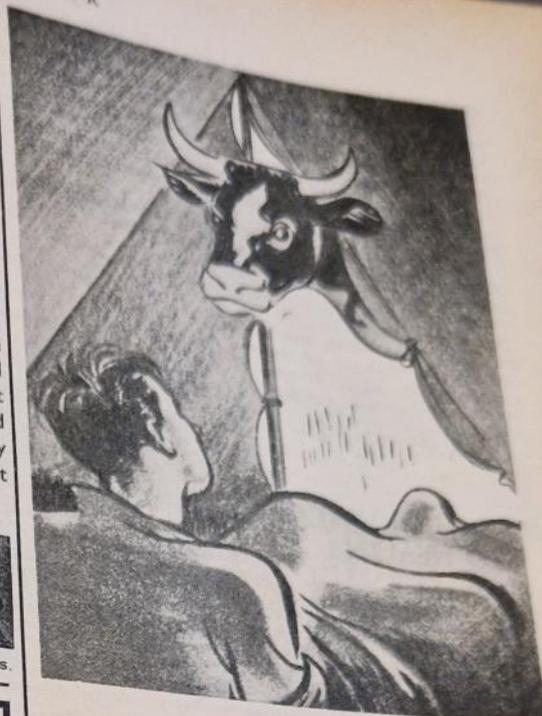
## Shredded Wheat satisfies it!

Ready to nourish—satisfy—sustain you . . . ready to tickle your palate with its pleasant, nutty flavour . . . ready to serve right away with hot or cold milk. That's Shredded Wheat—the all-wheat breakfast food that adds so much to the joy of camping. Carry a packet with you.



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DIRECT TENT CONTRACTORS TO THE WAR OFFICE MAKE THESE SPECIAL OFFERS

## GOVERNMENT SURPLUS MARQUEES

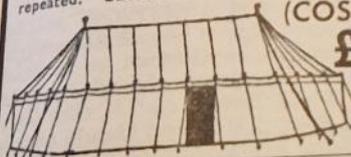
30 FT. LONG  
16 FT. WIDE  
15 FT. HIGH

**5 ONLY** Government Marquees in perfect condition. Made from finest Flax Canvas. With detachable walls 5 ft. 6 ins. high. Complete with valises, poles, pegs, ropes, etc. Cannot be repeated. **Satisfaction or CASH REFUNDED.**

(COST £25)

**£8-10**

CARRIAGE FORWARD



Government Surplus

## MARQUEES

50ft. x 20ft.

**FINEST FLAX CANVAS** (non-detachable walls) Complete, poles, pegs, ropes, etc.

(COST £50)

Carriage Forward **£15**

## ARMY BELL TENTS

In New Condition. Slightly used for manoeuvres only. 9 ft. 9 ins. high, 39 ft. circumference. Complete, pole, pegs, bag, etc. Will sleep 21 men.



**45'**  
CARR. FWD.

**COST £8**

## ARMY PATROL TENTS

COST **35'** POST **2'6"**

Complete, upright and ridge poles, pegs, ropes and valise, draught curtain. Don't confuse this with similar tents using lighter cloth.



**BRAND NEW.** Guaranteed 8 oz. Canvas — **NOT CALICO.** Made for Overseas Government.

## BARNES STORES

(PTH) LTD. (Dept. G), 78, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1  
(and at 48, Kingston Road, Portsmouth)

## “NOT THIS MORNING, THANK YOU”

Experienced hikers never rely on chance supplies of milk. They carry milk in their packs, milk safely sealed in a tin. Nestlé's Milk, picnic size, price twopence!

It's milk in a form compact enough to slip in a pocket, milk which is trustworthy and doesn't turn sour. Pure milk, rich milk, creamy and ready sweetened — with never a fear about breaking a bottle however wearily you flop down to tea.

# NESTLÉ'S PICNIC SIZE 2<sup>D</sup> MILK

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### THE GUIDER THE WORLD HOSTEL AND THE NEW HEADQUARTERS OF THE WORLD BUREAU

ments, and thus having plenty of opportunity to see the ideas of others, many learned more than could have been achieved any other way. Some Rangers and Guides went to their work on Saturday and Monday mornings and returned again at night, so much did they enjoy the camp. Four Guides came as a group, and only one had ever camped before, but they learnt by attempting, which is the best way of all, and they enjoyed themselves immensely.

The kindness of the owners of Ballydrain in lending such a lovely site so close to Belfast was a tremendous help to this first "Come-As-You-Please," which we hope is going to have a definite influence on the future of camping in Ulster, and I am voicing the feelings of every camper there when I offer them our heartfelt thanks.

DOROTHY KERR.

### THE HIGHWAY TO HEALTH

The National Council of Girls' Clubs' Rally which was held at Wembley on May 28th was based on the subject of Physical Fitness, a matter of great interest to all who have the welfare of the nation at heart. All those who were responsible for the Rally deserve the heartiest congratulations on their presentation of a most enjoyable entertainment.

Although 5,000 women and girls were taking part, the speed with which item followed item was a marvellous piece of organisation.

The programme was well arranged, and most effective in every detail. The performers wore coloured sleeveless dresses of a uniform pattern, and no stockings.

The programme opened with a March Past, after which the arena became full of skipping girls, all keeping perfect time, all dressed in blue. This was a really fine spectacle, as no single girl missed a beat, and they all moved with perfect grace and rhythm.

The Keep Fit exercises, which showed the evolution from the formal gymnastic lesson to recreative Physical Training, was most effective. Forty-six teams, from all over England and Wales, took part in the display. The performers were divided into sections, each section wearing a different colour, and the effect produced was that of broad striped ribbons of blue, green, red, green and blue.

The Ball and Scarf exercises which followed the interval were very graceful. The girls, who wore white frocks, formed a large star. One-third of the performers carried large silver balls, and the others coloured scarves.

These exercises act as an introductory step to dancing, teaching grace and ease of movement.

Lancashire sent a team of women and girls, who gave a separate Keep Fit display which was exceptionally good. After travelling so far, the performers deserve great credit for an excellent performance.

The Rally ended with displays of national dancing, English, Scandinavian and Bavarian, those teams who performed the foreign dances wearing national costume, and those who danced the English ones coloured dresses.

The whole Rally gave a splendid impression of *joie de vivre* and mental and physical fitness, and the large audience who attended were very grateful to the National Council of Girls' Clubs for a very delightful afternoon.



The World Hostel.

The picture shows the new home of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts. The houses are in Palace Street, Westminster, and they are almost opposite the side entrance of Imperial Girl Guide Headquarters. It is hoped that the necessary alterations and decorations will be completed by the early autumn and that the World Bureau will be able to move into its new home. A few of the rooms will be used as offices, and the rest of the houses will be converted into a simple hostel for Girl Guides and Girl Scouts from all countries belonging to the World Association. It is hoped that when the hostel opens it will be a real home, not only to the girls who stay in it, but to Guides and Girl Scouts from overseas or from foreign countries who are staying in England and who will be able to come there in their leisure time.

A special Thinking Day Appeal has been made this year in order to raise funds for the hostel; 1,320,000 pennies were asked for in the original appeal—a penny from every member of our Movement, and up to the time of writing 129,145 have been received. The World Association wants to thank all those Guiders, Guides and Brownies who have so generously given to the fund. The response has been splendid, and all those people who have already sent their contributions can feel that they have helped to launch a new and exciting venture and that they have done a real "good turn" to their fellow Guides overseas and in foreign lands, as well as providing a place in London where they themselves may like to stay sometimes. There may be others who have not yet had the Appeal brought to their notice. The Fund is still open, and donations large or small can be sent to the World Bureau. A list is being kept of all those friends who are helping to establish and equip the World Hostel, and their names will be entered in a special book when the Fund closes. British Guides will want the hostel to be a happy and comfortable home where girls from abroad will find a welcoming spirit, and where they will gain a good impression of the country in which Lord Baden-Powell founded our great Movement. W. B.

A GUIDER IN CHARGE AND AN ASSISTANT will be needed for the World Hostel. Knowledge of household management and cooking essential, languages (French or German) desirable. Any Guider who is interested should apply in writing to: The Director, The World Bureau, c/o The Girl Guides Association, 17, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1, and should enclose a letter of recommendation from her Commissioner. A few rooms in the new hostel may be let for the present. Furnished or unfurnished by the month or year. Breakfast and supper in the hostel by arrangement. For particulars apply by letter to the World Bureau (address as above).

### THE COUNCIL FIRE.

The July number of the *Council Fire* contains an interesting and controversial article by Dame Katharine Furse on the subject of the Promise. Dame Helen Gwynne-Vaughan has contributed a short article: "What we mean when we say 'Guiding is a game.'"

Julia Williamson, of the Girl Scouts of America, gives an account of several ways in which she has been able to create among children an interest in stars; this article is very well illustrated. There is a charming description by Helen Seth Smith of "An Overnight Hike in the U.S.A."

Mira Mladejovska, Commissioner for Bohemia in Czechoslovakia, writes about "Guiding and Religion," and there is a thoughtful article, in German, on the fundamental principles of the Movement by a young Swiss Guider, Berti Aschmann.

There is also a short account of the new premises of the World Bureau and of the World Hostel, which is now nearly in being.

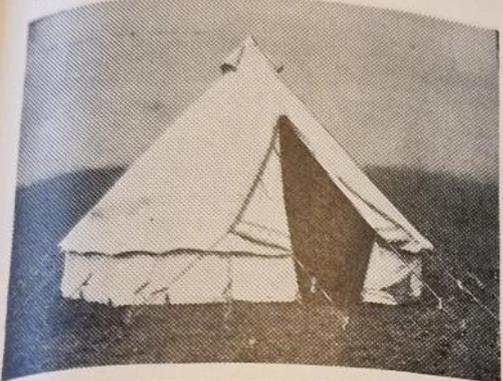
July, 1938]

# GUIDERS!—GO NO FURTHER

Until you've checked your equipment thoroughly. And if you need anything—from the smallest accessory to a complete outfit—get in touch with John Smith, the Camp Specialists. You'll be amazed at the "value for money." Send for the FREE J.S. catalogue to-day.

## THE BELL TENT

Government regulation pattern, 42 ft. in circumference, 10 ft. high, walls 2 ft. 3 in., 6 in. projecting eaves. The Bell Tent gives maximum accommodation at a reasonable price. Complete with jointed pole, cleft pegs, mallet and valise. In best White Cotton Duck, weight 76 lbs., £6 5s. In best Green Rotproof Cotton Duck, weight 76 lbs., £7 0s. 0d.



## THE IMPROVED TENT D'ABRI

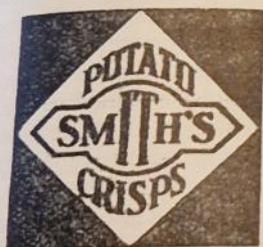
Commodious, trustworthy and easy to pitch. Size 9 ft. x 7 ft. x 7 ft. high, 36 in. walls, 1 ft. 6 in. porch at both ends. Complete with jointed poles, pegs, mallet and bag. In heavy green rotproof canvas (B.1) £4 7s. 6d. In medium ditto (B.2) £5 10s. Also made in larger sizes (see Catalogue).



## THE "A.1" RIDGE TENT

For 2 or 3 Guiders. Size 7 ft. x 6 ft. x 6 ft. high, 24 in. walls. Complete with jointed poles, pegs, mallet and bag. In best heavy green rotproof canvas (B.1) weight 36 lbs., £3 15s. In best medium green rotproof canvas (B.2), weight 30 lbs., £3 4s. 6d. Ground Sheets from 8s. 6d. to 14s. 6d. (see Catalogue).

★ HIRE SERVICE. Send in your enquiry for your camp—Tents and accessories at reasonable prices. INQUIRE now for August and September.  
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without  
**FATNESS**

## SMITH'S POTATO CRISPS

6 times the food value of boiled potatoes—cooked in pure vegetable oil, they contain no starch and are easily digested. Ideal for Camping or Hiking. Concentrated energy without bulk. Always ready to eat. 2d., 3d. and 6d. per packet.  
Smith's Corn Flakes are just the thing for breakfast and supper. Ready to eat—and so nourishing.

## The "OWL" GREASE TRAP

A Tin Sieve, with three supports, 10½" diameter, weight 14 ozs.

SUITABLE FOR USE OVER A GREASE PIT OR BUCKET

1/11 each. Postage 6d.

OBTAINABLE FROM IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS  
17-19 BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, S.W.1  
or any of the Branch Shops.

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# THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING

## GAMES IN GUIDING

By H. B. DAVIDSON

*Why do games come into our company programmes?*  
Read your *Scouting for Boys* and *Girl Guiding* for the answer. Games and competitions are suggested in every branch of Scout and Guide training. An exciting yarn, usually followed by a game, is the Chief Scout's own method of "getting things over." The "games' way" is an essential part of Guiding.

*Write down a list of what you consider games in general to be making your company.*  
(Have you got the following?)  
For the dull and slow-moving: alertness; quickness of thought and movement.  
For the "live-wire": concentration; control.  
For everyone: fair-play and good sportsmanship;  
the team (patrol) spirit of co-operation and unselfishness.

*How can games be divided according to their different uses?*  
Here are four general divisions which can be subdivided when making a pocket games book:

- (1) Activity Games: some purely for letting off steam; others, to bring in some control. Played either as individuals, or as a team (patrol or side), including most ball games.
- (2) "Quiet" or sitting-down games: memory, observation games, etc. Also Self-expression games (acting and so on).
- (3) "Test" Games: used to "prove and practise," for revision, and as tests after patrol time.
- (4) ScOUTing Games: which *must* be played out-of-doors. It is better if all activity games, especially, can be played in the open.

*Note down some of the things which go to make a good team game.*  
(Have you got the following?)

No long waits for the rest of the patrol while one Guide is doing her bit. An equal share of play for everyone and no falling out of the slower players. The unexpected number called out instead of the patrol in ordinary rotation (this does not apply to all activity games). The "post" used as well as the patrol for the actual fun of the game, or definite turns taken at being post. Numbers made up in the patrol by players "going twice," rather than some dropping out, or changing round patrols.  
The real test!—is the game FUN?

*What is the Leader's job in a patrol team game?*

To explain it to her patrol (the Guider, if taking the game herself, can call the Leaders up and explain it to them first). To arrange her team and number them, when required. To keep the patrol's score. (Some games can be scored with tangible objects such as beans, marbles, etc., which are won by individual Guides and are collected by the Leader at the end).

*Do your Leaders take games?*

Decidedly—yes! If they haven't done so already, encourage them to begin at once and to take them in their own words and their own way. Nothing is so damping

as the comment—"We didn't play it like that last time." There is no "one way" of playing a Guide game.

*Are your games too complicated?*

A searching question which we should all ask ourselves from time to time. The "proof of the pudding" here unquestionably is, "do the Guides really enjoy them?" Notice the games that they choose to play when left to themselves and the sort of game that they clamour for again and again.

*Are they too childish?*

Recently a Commissioner on returning from a visit to a company remarked, "and they played such childish games." Would she have said that about your company?

*Do you ever adapt necessary movements for play?*

The room has to be left with chairs across in straight rows. Each patrol is given a quarter to fill, with a marksman in charge. The marksman has to score bumps (either of persons or noise), against the final effect. . . . Electric light failure: lights out and everyone dresses in silence in the semi-dark. Patrols fall in in file behind their Leaders, and the first Leader ready reports to Captain.

*Have your Guides tried the following?*

Making up team games: slips of paper are given to each Leader with at least three different actions for the patrol to bring into their game. (Example: Running in a circle; hopping backwards; catching a ball in one hand.) The patrols have five minutes in which to make up a team game and see that it works, then each Leader takes her own patrol and the rest of the company in the one that they have invented. A general discussion afterwards, before voting for the best, is useful for emphasising the points that go to make a good team game.

Finding games to suit different situations: one method is to write the different situations on slips of paper to be drawn by the Leaders: (example, "Parents' Party, the piano key is lost, provide a game suitable for forty people of all ages while it is being found"). Another method is to take a subject such as Knowledge of the Highway Code (surely Guides should know this as well as Rangers?)—and get the patrols to invent: (1) a game for a number of active people; (2) a game for patrol time; (3) a pencil-and-paper game.

Adapting a playground game to a Guide subject; for example, play "Twos and Threes" and then let each patrol adapt it in their own way to teach the points of the compass. "Filling the Gap" can be used for knotting, points of the Guide Law, etc. (see *Games for Guides and Guiders*, 6d).

*Games which MUST be played in the open.*

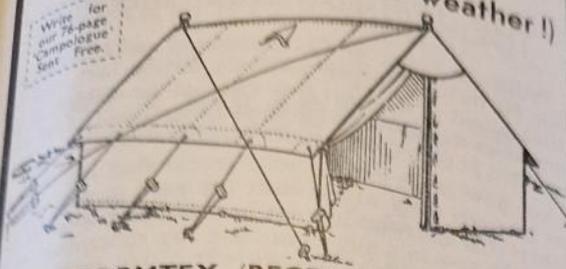
These include the real Nature Observation and Woodcraft games; Tracking and Stalking; Map Making, etc., in fact all the outdoor Adventure Games which Scouts call Wide Games.

190, 1938]

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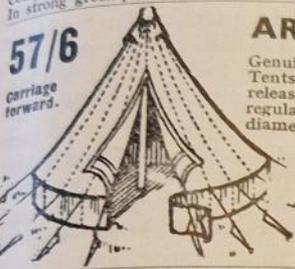
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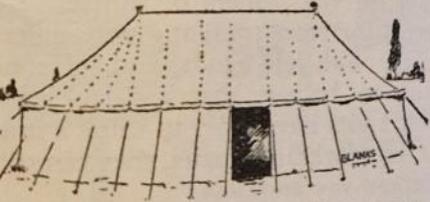


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THE GUIDER

pany's games-book. A note-book with loose leaves is best as it will need revising from time to time, but will grow quickly if you all remember that Guide games can be collected, adapted, and invented.

(N.B. Street Observation and other games are excellent practice for a town company when there is not time to go further afield.)

What is a Wide Game?  
Colerick in his book on the subject says: "Wide Games are those which take place beyond the confines of the camp in the surrounding country; or in the country round about one's village or town." (*Wide Games*, by Colerick, 1s. 6d.)

What is the point of getting Guides out of doors to play games?  
They are full of the real spirit of adventure—or can be so if some trouble is taken to work up a plot beforehand. The Guides can prove and use their knowledge of outdoor crafts—stalking movements, observation, use of compass, disguises, etc. In order to play in patrols, or even in sides, there must be plenty of team work and organisation by the Leaders: (such little details as anyone losing a "life" being able to get another and take part again, instead of dropping out altogether, are all important).

Are these games really fun? Do the Guides enjoy them?  
Yes, if they are made clear beforehand with a few simple rules that everyone can understand, and if necessary a "trial trip" taken on a small scale before the actual game begins. There should be a definite call-in signal so that if a stalking game is obviously turning into Hide-and-Seek, both sides can be called in, movement practised, and the game started again. Guides do enjoy a game if it is properly played, but not if the whole thing becomes a riot, or is simply an excuse for ragging.

Have you taught your Guides that they are guardians of the countryside?

This is a wise precaution before playing Wide Games and also brings in the practical value of good turns. Teach them to keep their eyes open for anything that disfigures or injures the countryside such as broken glass, smoking cigarette ends, any sort of litter. Open gates, gaps in hedges, all tell their own story. Make them part of yours.

How can we enliven an ordinary trail? (track with Guide signs).

Begin with a story which gives clues as to what the trackers are to expect to find: (wool from a coloured shawl or scarf; rice or bread crumbs from a split bag; messages written in code because the escaping thief believes that some of his allies are following him). Make use of false trails with a particular sign to be put at the end of each. Let each Guide following score for every sign that she finds herself. Get the pair, or three, laying the trail to try to stalk back through their opponents if they have not been caught before making the "gone home" sign.

Does your company possess its own Games note-book?

This is a most useful part of the company's equipment because its contents will suit the whims of your particular Guides. It can be begun in patrols, each keeping their own record, and those games which are generally considered to be worth having, being included in the com-

THE LEFT-HANDED MEETING

Perhaps at times, we Commissioners and Guiders are a little bit inclined to pat ourselves on the back, and feel rather proud of that fact that some of the children in our companies are useful, and do better than non-Guides when they start in shops, offices, or domestic service.

Yet how much more useful would they be, were we but to teach them to use their left hand as well as their right! No one who has not had the misfortune to have her right arm in a sling can have any conception of the difficulties of doing things without it, but much may be accomplished by the occasional holding of a left-handed meeting.

Patrol points are given for "left-handedness" throughout the whole meeting, a maximum being previously decided upon and minuses recorded for any failures. An ordinary simple programme is carried out, but on the first occasion it is best to let everyone wear their right arm in a sling—a good chance to practice First Aid!—and then carry on with Patrol Drill, Inspection, Games, Patrol Time, etc. A good team game for the left-handed meeting is one in which the whole company have to take off their shoes, stockings, ties, belts, and hats, and undo all the buttons on their uniform. The whistle blows, and the Patrol which is dressed and back in their own corner in patrol formation first, are the winners. An outdoor left-handed meeting is even more amusing, with patrol supporters to cook and fires to be made, and it is extraordinarily good fun for every member of the company.

All Guiders, at times, feel that their company meetings are not as original and exciting as they might be. They may lack opportunities for learning fresh games and new ceremonies, or have too little time to devote to the preparation of their programmes. A left-handed meeting will turn the oldest games into something new and thrilling, and if the reason for this type of evening is explained to them, the company will enter wholeheartedly into the spirit of the thing and appreciate its value. Even the least interesting parts of the programme are different, and much merriment is caused by the handwriting of those who have to make the lists in Kim's Game, or write down for the readers of Morse. Knots that have been known for years present a very different aspect when tied entirely with left hands, and, of course, the Guides who refuse to believe that a patrol of one-handers can tie seven knots have only to think a little before they realise that, by working in pairs, they can still have two hands to a knot.

In Guiding, it is often the Guiders who do all the hard thinking, and the patrols who play the games; in a left-handed meeting even the smallest member of the company has to use her brain and overcome a great many obvious difficulties. Besides—who knows?—any one of us may at any moment fall down and sprain a wrist, so let us "Be Prepared."

JOAN RAXWORTHY.

July, 1938]

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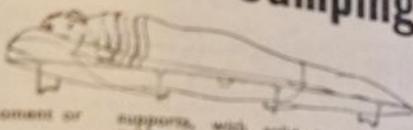
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P.422A.

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# A CHALLENGE TO ACHIEVEMENT

*A letter to Commissioners.*

The sympathy and appreciation with which this Challenge was received by Commissioners when it was first promulgated at the Oxford Conference, encourages me to ask them to help in securing the right type of person for the Final Beaver Test.

We have asked the County Camp Advisers of each county to compile a list and the Tester will, in most, but by no means in all cases be a Camp Adviser, as this test is exclusively an out-of-door one.

Your County Camp Adviser is in communication with your County Commissioner and is submitting a suggested list of Testers for her approval. It would be a great help if you could suggest additions to this list.

By the rate of applications coming in we shall need a lot of help in order to get through, and the Camp Advisers are very busy in August when the first patrols will be ready—but we would far rather keep the patrols waiting than have the wrong type of tester, so before they are approached it should be ascertained that they are people who:

- (1) Love the out-of-doors.
- (2) Have a real understanding of the Chief Scout's methods.
- (3) Maintain a high standard (or who maintained it in their own Guiding days (ex-Commissioners and Guiders can be suggested)).
- (4) Are able to make it fun.
- (5) Have the courage to fail a patrol who arrives late, is untidy or dirty, has forgotten to bring the necessary equipment, lacks courtesy, or who tries to bluff through.  
In other words they must be capable of distinguishing between the patrol who is keen to receive a Beaver from the patrol keen to deserve one.
- (6) Understand children and know how easy it is to misunderstand an order, to fail to find a clue, to be frightened into stupidity and forgetfulness by their very keenness to excel—and how difficult it is to know what a grown-up would call "using one's common sense!"
- (7) Have the ability to judge them, as the Chief Scout says, by the amount of effort they have put into the preparation of the test more than by the achieved result.

As soon as a patrol is ready to go in for the Final Beaver Test it notifies the Challenge Secretary, who informs the Tester concerned through the County Camp Adviser.

The outline of the scheme was first given in *The Guide* of May 5th, the Tests, and articles on them, appearing in successive weeks.

The Challenge can be taken up at any time by getting the copies of *The Guide* from May 5th to July 7th, inclusive.

A. M. MAYNARD.

## THE BOOKSHELF

*A Scottish Skipping Medley.* By Dorothy Clark. Price 9d. (By post 10d.) From Miss D. C. Clark, The Polytechnic, Regent Street, W. 1.

This little leaflet gives the directions for a very original display suitable for Guides who have already done some skipping. Miss Clark's earlier booklet, *Simple Skipping Steps for Recreational Classes*, will be found necessary by most Guiders using this booklet as it gives the details of the steps. The arrangement of this little skipping ballet is pleasing, and the directions and diagrams are clear. It is arranged for sixteen people and it would take a good deal of room to show it to advantage—more, for example, than two eightosome rooms—because of the space needed for the ropes. Perhaps it would be more effective on a firm, smooth lawn; but where space can be given it would make a delightful change both for audience and performers. With a little ingenuity it could be adapted for half the number. The Scottish Country Dance tunes recommended are lively and suitable.

K. M. B.

*Tales of a Chinese Grandmother.* By Frances Carpenter. (George Harrap, 7s. 6d.)

This book is extremely cheap in view of its size and the number of excellent coloured plates. It is well worth buying by any who are interested in China, or in the life of children in other countries.

The Grandmother herself, "Lao Lao"—the Old, Old One—is a great lady, and the children to whom she tells the stories, the boy Ah Shung and his sister Yu Lang, are delightful creatures, with a spice of naughtiness which somehow surprises us to find in Chinese children, preternaturally meek and docile in most pictures.

The book gives a charming account of life in an aristocratic and cultured Chinese family; the festivals celebrated at different times of the year are described, and the grandmother tells a legend which accounts for the origin of each.

The stories are very simply written, and could be read or told to Brownies or Guiders. If they read the book for themselves they will certainly have ever after an understanding of China and a friendly feeling towards its people.

The pictures by Malthe Hasselriis are beautiful.

R. K.

*Stormalong.* By Alan Villiers. (Routledge, 6s.)

Alan Villiers in one of his previous books, said that when trying to fill some vacancies in his crew, to sail round the world, "before the mast," in the Joseph Conrad, he could have filled a hold with the girls who applied to go avoyaging. It is fortunate for the sake of the continuance of the Sea Section, that there is no present sailing of a square-rigger, as after reading the adventures of Stormalong, Hardease and Joseph the Cat, all who sailed sixty thousand miles; every Sea Guide and Sea Ranger will want to go to sea.

It had been a long, hard voyage, and at times very rough, but what a lot the little ship had meant to all who sailed in her for two years and three months, and what a tremendous amount they had learnt and seen.

This book, *Stormalong*, brings the "tang" of so many seas with it, and is exciting reading from beginning to end, and at the same time is really interestingly instructive. It should specially appeal to all Sea Guides and Sea Rangers for the book itself, and also because Mrs. Torgeson (Christine Baker) a Sea Ranger had sailed in the Joseph Conrad before the mast, as far as New York; and has already told so many Sea Rangers of these two small boys of thirteen with whom she had shipped as shipmates.

A. H.

*One Hundred Games and Activities.* By Winifred I. Warren. (University of London Press, 1s. 9d.)

The author of this little book suggests that the games and other items will be of use in girls' and boys' clubs, camps, and recreational evening classes. They are grouped for convenience into tens, beginning with ten simple games, then ten gym exercises for small people, then ten "active team" followed by ten "less active" team games, and so on. The last three sections are simple dances, fancy marching, and skipping and ball exercises. The experienced Guider will not find many original games in the collection, but a new Guider, or one who is unable to get to Guiders' training, could adapt the more elementary and make use of the team games in her company programmes. Everything is clearly explained with useful diagrams, and little or no apparatus is necessary.

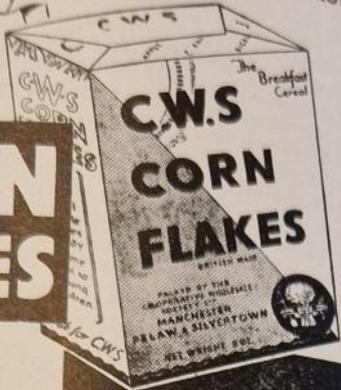
H. B. D.

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## COMMON-SENSE IN GUIDING

By Mrs. CERRI RAYTRAY,  
*County Commissioner for Perthshire.*

WHAT is Common-sense? I must say I had always looked upon it as a virtue, but I had own that when I came to think of it, I had never seen a picture of Common-sense. One knew Wan's beautiful, or rather forlorn *Hope* sitting on the edge of the world, and Burne Jones' *Temperance*, and those who have been to Florence will remember Pollaiuolo's picture of the *Great Cardinal Virtues*—but Common-sense was not amongst them!

I therefore set about to try and make up a picture of Common-sense, and what I saw was a nice "sonsy" lass, with hair smoothly brushed, smiling eyes, fresh complexion, shoes like oysters, "trim and neat," a person who, in our homely Scottish phrase, you could "lippen" to—but perhaps, how shall I put it, not awfully exciting! But as I considered the question the picture seemed to change. I noticed that behind the smiling eyes there was a look of unfathomable depths, the brow took on a nobler form, the nose seemed to be straighter, and as I gazed, I thought I saw a little Owl sitting on her shoulder. Could it be—*could* it be that "Common-sense" was the great Goddess Pallas Athene in her work-a-day overall?

At this, I realised that I knew nothing about Common-sense, so I went straight to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and this is the gist of what I found there:—Common-sense nowadays signifies the intelligence of normal people as distinguished from the views more or less peculiar to those belonging to special schools of thought, i.e., the views of the average person as against the views of the exceptional or peculiar people. The old Greek point of view was that Common-sense was a sense which correctly summed up and combined in our minds the reports brought in by all the different senses.

The Greeks rated Common-sense very highly.

To put it in a nut-shell—Common-sense, as it is regarded to-day, means proportion or balance. Therefore the normal intelligent person is most likely to have it. But, we may ask, why should the *very* intelligent be lacking in Common-sense? I suppose the reason is that they are so highly trained, so specialised, that they are apt to lose their sense of proportion. Professor Jacks has pointed out how even our modern education is on rather a narrow gauge. Perhaps that is why Common-sense is so rare a quality. One little instance that comes to my mind is of three boys who were out heather burning, all three had very exceptional brains, two had practically cleared the board at their school and university. It was their first experience of heather burning and they certainly threw themselves into the spirit of it. After some time their host happened to look up, and in the distance he saw three small black objects which the flames were rapidly approaching. He at once went to see what these were, and discovered they were the coats of the three young gentlemen who were perfectly regardless of the way the wind was blowing! But for his timely caution the coats would have been burned.

Now with regard to women and Common-sense—are we apt to specialise too much in the activities we take up? Is it the mother love in our hearts which makes us want to pour it out on whatever we are doing? Can it be that we all have the inherited tendencies of Common-sense, but since the days when "Adam delved and Eve span,"

our main occupation has been the home, which perhaps has tended to make us run in a narrow gauge? Then, although we have now won our freedom, and all doors are open to us—there is no profession that we cannot follow, or occupation which is barred to us, we still are rather apt to specialise in our hobbies and professions, and thus lose a well-proportioned outlook and balanced judgement.

Then what relation does this bear to Guiding? Surely we do find in Guiding that sense of proportion and wonderful all-roundness which should help us to counteract specialisation and produce Common-sense. Take the rules—we are specifically told that they are not regulations, that they are to be adapted to the needs of each. Take the Laws and Promise—surely they provide a high spiritual outlook? In carrying out these Laws, we instinctively obey the two Laws given to the world by the greatest Lawgiver nearly 2,000 years ago. If there is one Movement which should imbue us with Common-sense, it is Scouting and Guiding.

It is not a Movement only for ourselves, it is for all creeds and all nations. The world to-day is off its balance. There never was a time when Common-sense was more necessary. How can we gain Common-sense? If we realise what Common-sense is, and how essential it is, we are a long way there. If we keep this thought, we shall be able to carry on, and produce not only a Nation, but a World.

## THE EDITOR'S POST-BAG

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.

DEAR EDITOR,—For many years past now, the Girl Guide companies throughout the length and breadth of the country have generously invited the Girl Guides from this village to camp with them as their guests. We have already received a few invitations for our Guides and we very much hope that many more will follow! We are very grateful for the generosity which has been shown to our Guides in the past.—Yours, etc.

BEATRICE PICTON TURBERVILL,  
*Governor and Division Commissioner.*

A CAMPING TIP.

DEAR EDITOR,—Last year we arrived at the Camp Site and were told no trenches could be dug. For a while I was desperate then thought of an idea for rigging up a "lat" just like an ordinary Elsan permanent one.

I got some empty 5 gallon oil drums from a garage. Had the tops taken off, two holes made each side at the top in which I inserted wire for handles, cleaned them out and then put them inside Tate & Lyle sugar boxes with Headquarters seats fitted on top. They acted splendidly. We used Elsanol Disinfectant and were quite happy in spite of lack of trenches.

The 5 gallon drum fits perfectly both with the Tate & Lyle sugar box and the Headquarters' seat.

I feel this is an idea worth passing on and hope you will be able to insert it in THE GUIDER.—Yours, etc.

G. BOWEN.

IMPRESSIONS.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—It seems unfortunate that such a bad impression should be created by the unattractive appearance of some Guiders. I was travelling abroad lately when two Guiders entered the carriage. They carried rucksacks, and were obviously returning from camp, so the crumpled state of their overalls can be excused—though not, surely, their total lack of grooming and their ungraceful and inelegant postures. One of them went to sleep, her legs wide apart, and her overall far above her knees; her head lolled back with wide open mouth.

Two Englishmen who shared the carriage with us, cast despairing glances at me and obviously did not know where to look. Frankly, I was thankful not to be wearing my badge!

Later, when the Guiders left the train, one of the men said to me: "Why must these women make themselves look so frightful?" Surely a little feminine vanity might be encouraged as valuable propaganda?—Yours, etc.

"FEMINA."

July, 1938]

THE GUIDER

**LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.**  
**SIXTEEN Recognised Hospital**  
**Training Schools for Certificate**  
**in MENTAL NURSING.**

Three actually in London, the remainder within easy access.

Vacancies now for well-educated girls as  
**PROBATIONER NURSES**, age 18 to 35.

Commencing rate £2 a week, less moderate charges for board, lodging and washing.

Hours of duty, 96 a fortnight.

Annual leave, three weeks.

Opportunities for promotion when trained.

Apply for illustrated booklet (No. 1) giving further particulars and a list of hospitals to:

THE CHIEF OFFICER, (B) ROOM 344,  
MENTAL HOSPITALS DEPARTMENT,  
SHELL-MEX HOUSE,  
STRAND, W.C.2.

FOR EDUCATED GIRLS A NURSERY COURSE (NON-RESIDENT)  
provided by

**THE WESTMINSTER HEALTH SOCIETY'S**  
**CHILD WELFARE CENTRE,**  
121, MARSHAM STREET, S.W.1

Year's Course begins September 5th. Certificates given, and posts found for students who wish to take up the work afterwards. Fees and syllabus from the Secretary.

**PROBATIONER NURSES REQUIRED.** Candidates selected will be appointed for a period of training for the State Examination in Fever Nursing of the General Nursing Council. Applicants aged 17 will undergo three years' training, and those 18 years or over, two years only. Candidates must hold the School Leaving Certificate or be willing to sit for the entrance examination of the General Nursing Council. Resident Sister Tutor. Salary, £40-£45-£50, with uniform, board and lodging.

Applications, with photograph, to be addressed to the Matron,  
**Infectious Diseases Hospital, Roman Road, E.6.**

**STUDENT NURSES REQUIRED**  
**THE NATIONAL HOSPITAL**

for the Relief and Cure of Diseases of the Nervous System, Queen Square, London, W.C.1, provides unique facilities to young ladies desiring to enter the Nursing Profession. Age 18 to 30.

The Hospital is approved by the General Nursing Council as an affiliated Training School; fees for the Preliminary State Examination are paid. After two years' satisfactory service a bonus will be granted.  
Apply to the Matron for further particulars.

**KING GEORGE HOSPITAL**  
**ILFORD**

There are vacancies for well educated **PROBATIONERS** in the above recognised training school.

Age 17-33. Salary £21-£26-£32 per annum.  
Resident Tutor Sister. Apply—Matron.

**The Occupational Therapy Centre**  
26 Great Ormond Street, W.C.1.

The course of Training extends over two years and includes the theory and practice of Anatomy, Physiology, Psychology, Remedial Exercises, Recreational Therapy and Handicrafts. Practical work at Orthopaedic, Nervous and Mental Hospitals.

Fees

Syllabus from School Secretary.  
70 guineas per annum

**Huddersfield Royal Infirmary.**

There are vacancies for **PROBATIONER NURSES** at the Preliminary Training School. Candidates will have a two months' course of lectures and practical work before entering the wards. They must be women of good education, aged 19 to 30. Three years' training. Salary: first year, £30; second year, £35; third year, £39, in addition board, uniform and laundry. Probationers are coached throughout their training by a Resident Sister Tutor. Federated Superannuation Schemes in force. There are also a limited number of vacancies for Nurses who have passed the Final State Examination in Children's or Fever Nursing and who are desirous of a period of two years' general training. Enquiries to be addressed to the Matron.

**HILL END HOSPITAL AND CLINIC**  
FOR THE PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISORDERS, ST. ALBANS, HERTS.

(Training School for Mental Nurses.)  
**PROBATIONER NURSES (Female)** required, age not under 19 years. No experience is necessary. Nurses are prepared for the Certificate in Mental Nursing and are eligible for promotion on gaining this. Pay on joining is 27/9 per week, with free board, lodging and washing. Uniform is provided free on joining.  
Hours of duty are 96 per fortnight, one full day off duty weekly, and 14 days' annual leave and one day for each Bank Holiday. A leaflet giving fuller particulars and an application form may be obtained on application to the Matron.

**SURREY COUNTY COUNCIL, PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT**  
**KINGSTON COUNTY HOSPITAL, Wolverton Avenue,**  
Kingston-upon-Thames.

**REDHILL COUNTY HOSPITAL, Earlswood Common, Redhill.**

Vacancies for **PROBATIONER NURSES** occur periodically at the above Hospitals. Applications are invited for Probationer Nurses desirous of undertaking a course of three years' training in the practice and theory of Nursing. The course of general training is in accordance with the requirements of the General Nursing Council and candidates are prepared for State Examination for the qualification of State Registered Nurse.

Salaries: First year, £40; second year, £45; third year, £50, together with full residential emoluments.  
After passing the Final State Examination in general nursing a number of nurses are accepted for midwifery training in the Council's Hospitals in preparation for the examination of the Central Midwives' Board.

Further particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the Matron of the Hospital at which an appointment is desired.

DUDLEY AUKLAND,  
Clerk of the Council.

County Hall, Kingston-upon-Thames.  
14th June, 1938.

**ROYAL NORTHERN HOSPITAL**  
**HOLLOWAY, N.7**

**PROBATIONERS.** Candidates of good education, between the ages of 19 and 35, can be received into the Preliminary Training School for 7 weeks' training before entering the wards. On completion of three years' training selected nurses have the opportunity of taking the C.M.B.—Apply to Matron for full particulars.

**ST. MARGARET'S HOSPITAL**  
**STRATTON ST. MARGARET, NR. SWINDON, WILTS.**

Affiliated Training School for Nurses.  
Approved by the General Nursing Council.

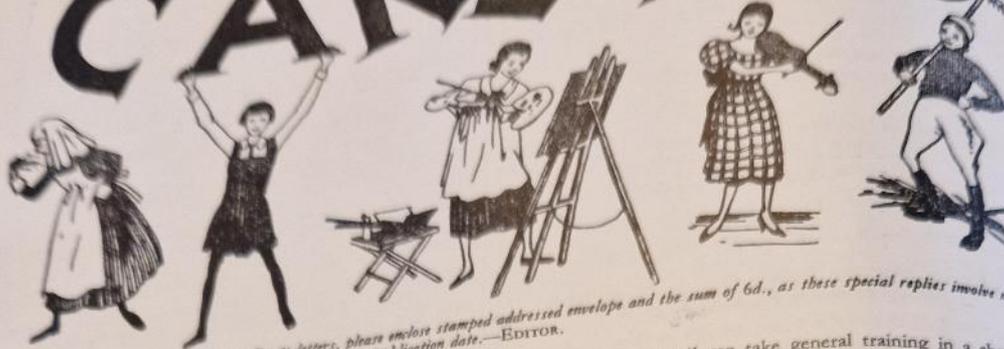
**PROBATIONERS Required.** Well educated and from 18 years of age.  
Salary £27 to £34 per annum. For full particulars apply to the Matron.

**NURSERY TRAINING COLLEGE (A.N.T.C.)**  
**ST. THOMAS'S BABIES' DIETETIC HOSTEL, PRINCE'S ROAD,**  
S.E.11.

One year's course for educated girls in care of babies to three years. Fees £100

Other interesting announcements dealing with "Trainings" will be found on page 273.  
Please mention "The Guider" when replying to advertisements

# CAREERS



Will enquirers who wish for personal replies to letters, please enclose stamped addressed envelope and the sum of 6d., as these special replies involve much extra trouble. Enquiries should be sent in three weeks before publication date.—EDITOR.

## MENTAL NURSING.

The nursing profession has been discussed before in these columns, but this month we are going to talk about that special branch of nursing which deals with patients who are sick or crippled in their minds instead of in their bodies.

There are still very many people who have a distaste for anything connected with mental illness. This attitude is a heritage from the days when fear and lack of knowledge caused the victim of mental disorder to be treated only with cruelty and restraint.

To-day in the modern hospital for nervous and mental disorders patients are treated with humanity, and the highest medical and nursing skill are employed to aid their recovery if possible. There is an increasing number of mentally sick people who voluntarily undergo curative treatment.

Their treatment requires as much trained nursing attention as that of the bodily sick, though of a different kind. For girls who have the right temperament and outlook, mental nursing offers a career of varied and interesting work and prospects. Like every other branch of nursing, however, it is primarily something to be undertaken for its own sake.

A good education is essential. This does not mean that the profession is barred to the girl who has not obtained a secondary school leaving certificate. Sympathy, patience, and a natural gift of insight into other people's difficulties are more valuable than academic qualifications. What is required is an education which has taught self-control and consideration, whether they have been learnt in school or elsewhere.

Training can only be obtained by entering a mental hospital which is a recognised training school and taking the diploma in mental nursing either of the General Nursing Council or of the Royal Medico-Psychological Association. Lectures in preparation for either or both of these certificates, as well as instruction in practical work, are given by the medical and nursing staff of the hospitals.

Probationer nurses are received for training generally between 18 and 35. The period of training depends largely upon individual capacity. Both examining bodies require a minimum training period of three years; the maximum period usually allowed is five years, during which, of course, more than one attempt may be made at the examinations.

The training is free and at some of the hospitals the probationer may receive as much as £1 a week with free board, lodging, washing and uniform, with increases when she passes first the preliminary and then the final examination. On taking her diploma the trained nurse is eligible for promotion to the higher grades of staff nurse, charge nurse, and so on. Opportunities for promotion to these grades are very frequent.

For the highest posts it is increasingly the requirement of hospital authorities that a nurse should have both mental and general hospital training. A mental trained nurse who has the certificate of the

General Nursing Council can take general training in a shortened period.

Since mental nursing itself falls into two categories it is necessary for the prospective nurse to decide at the outset in which category she wishes to train. We have referred to the mentally sick and to the mentally crippled. The first can be regarded as those whose minds are disordered, generally spoken of as the insane; the mentally crippled we can regard as those whose minds have never fully developed and who are known, therefore, as mental defectives. These two types of patient are cared for in separate hospitals and nurses undergo rather different courses of training, though the first part of the course is common to both, and follows the same lines as regards the general duties of a nurse, first aid, hygiene and the study of the nervous system. Instruction in method of treatment differs according to the type of patient.

For the mentally sick the nurse will learn the various modern methods of curative treatment. Some of these are in principle those of ordinary sick nursing; other consist in training the patients to take an interest in normal life again by engaging their attention in attractive occupations and recreation. The latter form of treatment, scientifically known as Occupational Therapy, is of special interest to girls who have themselves an aptitude for arts and crafts such as embroidery, tapestry, raffia-work, weaving, etc. We have dealt with this profession in the pages of THE GUIDER. This work may also be approached by people who have no experience of mental nursing but take a special training in Occupational Therapy, lasting 2-2½ years. The work of the Occupational Officer is to devise, in consultation with the medical staff, suitable occupational treatment for individual cases.

In the care of the mentally defective there is less of sick ward treatment, except for such ordinary bodily ailments as are bound to occur. The treatment is almost wholly occupational. The nurse is training these people of immature mind so that they may behave as normally and enjoy as full and happy a life as their disabilities allow.

At many institutions for the mentally defective, nurses or other officers have formed companies of Guides, and it has been found that the practice and spirit of Guiding have been a help and inspiration in overcoming the difficulties of the patients.

Probationers are invariably required to reside at the hospitals. The probationer is one of many student nurses of her own age and has an opportunity to make many new friends and to enter into a new sort of social life. Dances, concerts and stage plays are frequently given in large hospitals for the staff, and for staff and patients. Most hospitals stand in extensive grounds and inter-hospital sports, hockey, net-ball and tennis matches among the staff are the rule.

All this is not to say that mental nursing is a soft job. It requires fortitude, perseverance, cheerfulness and forbearance. On the other hand, it is a profession which wins the highest respect and which gives a sense of satisfaction in the performance of a useful service in the world.

July, 1938]

Other Announcements relating to "Trainings" will be found on page 271

THE GUIDER

### R. S. B. HOSPITAL, MARGATE

PROBATIONERS Required (for Surgical Tuberculosis) Age from 17½. 2 years course. Salary from £30. Fees and expenses paid Preliminary State Examination, 1 entry only. All uniform provided. Apply to the Matron.

### The Ellen Gonner Home for Convalescent Children HOYLAKE, CHESHIRE

There are vacancies for strong and well-educated girls of 16 years. Two years' training. Lectures and certificate given. Indoor uniform. Salary, £18-£20. Enquiries to be addressed to the Matron.

### SOUTHEND MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL ROCHFORD, ESSEX

PROBATIONERS REQUIRED. Age 18 to 30. Commencing salary £80 per annum and uniform. Resident Sister-Tutor. Candidates will be given 2 months special preparatory course at the Municipal College for Test examination. Full particulars to be obtained from the Matron.

### KENT AND SUSSEX HOSPITAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS (210 Beds)

Vacancies for PROBATIONERS. A good standard of education is required. Aged from 18. Salary £20, £24, £30. —Apply to Matron.

### WEST LONDON HOSPITAL HAMMERSMITH ROAD, W.6

A six-day week Training School for Nurses. Under the General Nursing Council. Three years' course. Commencing salary £26, with all Emoluments, and uniform. Well educated candidates accepted from 18 to 30 years of age. Apply to Matron. Interviews any time by appointment.

CITY OF LEEDS—PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

### ST. JAMES'S HOSPITAL.

PROBATIONER NURSES required. Candidates must be well educated and not under 17 years of age. Salary £30—£35—£40. Uniform provided from the commencement. 48-hour week. Nurses are able to take maternity training for C.M.B. examination at the end of their three years' training if they so desire and are considered suitable. Please make application, enclosing stamped addressed foolscap envelope, to the Matron, St. James's Hospital, Beckett Street, Leeds, 9. Canvassing in any form, either directly or indirectly, will be a disqualification.

### THE ROYAL INFIRMARY, SHEFFIELD (475 Beds.)

There are vacancies for PROBATIONER NURSES for increase of staff. A good standard of education is required. Age 18-30. Enquiries and applications should be addressed to the Matron, who will be pleased to interview parents of likely candidates.

### VIOLET MELCHETT TRAINING SCHOOL, A.N.T.C., (MOTHERCRAFT HOME AND DAY NURSERY) Manor Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

One Year's Course for educated girls in care of babies and small children, including Nursery School work—natural and artificial feeding. Students prepared for Nursery Nurses Examination of Royal Sanitary Institute. Fees £100. Occasional bursaries. Special Short Courses by arrangement. Apply Matron.

# The best GUIDE to Hair Beauty drene

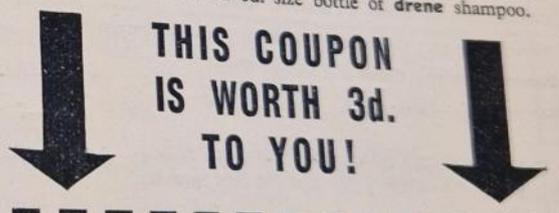
THE NEW LIQUID SOAPLESS SHAMPOO USUAL PRICE 6d. OFFERED TO GIRL GUIDES FOR 3d.

**drene IS LIQUID**—that means it's easy to use. No messy mixing. Just wet your hair thoroughly with cold or warm water. Shake on a few drops of **drene**. Lather briskly with more water. One thorough rinse with clear water—no special rinses.

**drene IS SOAPLESS**—this means no unrinsable, soapy film left sticking to your hair after your shampoo. Ordinary soap and soap shampoos always form "lime-film" which is impossible to rinse away. **drene** can't form this "lime-film" and rinses away old "lime-film" for ever, leaving your hair *absolutely clean*—looking at its very best!

**drene IS ECONOMICAL**—there are two to three thorough shampoos in the sixpenny size **drene**—which Girl Guides can get for 3d.!

**TAKE drene IN YOUR RUCKSACK WHEN YOU GO CAMPING—THERE'S NOTHING SO REFRESHING AND EASY AS A drene SHAMPOO!** Just cut out the coupon below and send it, with your name and address and 3d. in stamps, to the address given. In return you will receive a 6d. size bottle of **drene** shampoo.



**THIS COUPON IS WORTH 3d. TO YOU!**



To THOMAS HEDLEY & COMPANY, LIMITED., (DEPARTMENT G.), 18, QUEEN'S ROAD, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

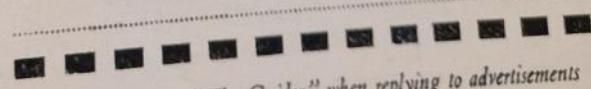
Please send me a 6d. size bottle of **drene**, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME .....

COMPANY .....

PATROL .....

ADDRESS .....



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# HEADQUARTERS TRAINING CENTRES



FOXLEASE

Foxlease Trainings, 1938.  
DATES.

- July 9-16. Ranger Holiday Week.
- July 19-26. General Week.
- July 29-August 5 (Bank Holiday). Guide Week.
- August 9-16. Guide and Ranger Week.
- August 19-26. General Week. (Elementary.)
- August 30-September 6. Brownie Week.
- September 9-13. Woodcraft Week-end.
- September 16-23. Guide Week.
- September 27-October 4. Prospective Diploma'd Guiders and Eagle Owls.

- October 7-11. Commissioners (Entries closed).
- October 19-26. Handicraft Week.
- October 29-November 5. General Week.
- November 8-15. Commissioners' Week (General Training).
- November 18-25. Guide and Ranger Week.
- November 29-December 6. General Week.

Guiders are asked to note that the weeks June 25-July 2 and October 29-November 5 start and end on a Saturday.

## FEES, Etc.

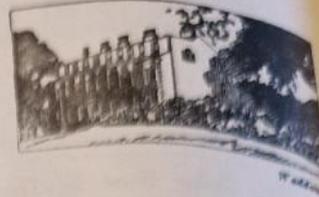
(Applicable to both Centres.)

Weekly.	£	s.	d.
Single rooms ... ..	2	10	0
Double rooms ... ..	2	0	0
Shared rooms ... ..	1	10	0

Guiders who have been before and again wish to attend a Training Week are urged to apply, as there are still vacancies.

## CAMP SITES.

Applications for camp sites, giving dates and approximate numbers and with a booking fee of 2s. 6d., should be sent to the Secretary. All the sites have permanent shelter and sanitation, also drinking water laid on. The usual permission forms are necessary. No camps of over 50 may be held.



WADDOW

Waddow Trainings, 1938.  
DATES.

- July 5-12. Guide Week.
- July 16-23. Guide Week.
- July 29-August 5. General Week. (Bank Holiday.)
- August 9-16. Brownie Week.
- August 19-26. Ranger Week.
- August 30-September 6. Guide Week.
- September 9-13. Guide Week-end.
- September 16-23. Guide Week.
- September 30-October 4. Commissioners' Week-end (District Commissioners only).
- October 7-11. C.C.A., Conference.

- October 14-18. Commissioners' Week-end.
- October 21-28. Brownie Week.
- November 4-8. Guide Week-end.
- November 11-15. Ranger Week-end.
- November 18-22. Guide Week-end.
- November 25-December 2. Guide Week.

## CAMP SITES.

Application for camp sites, giving dates and approximate numbers and with a booking fee of 2s. 6d., should be sent to the Secretary. Waddow has six camp sites with drinking water laid on. The North Riding, Canada, Cragg Wood and Horse Shoe sites include a permanent shelter and sanitation. The usual permission forms are necessary.

Further information applicable to both Centres will be found on page 275.

July, 1938]

# THE GUIDER HEADQUARTERS TRAINING CENTRES

All Training weeks printed above the line are open for bookings immediately, but no applications will yet be considered for weeks below the line, as these are still liable to alteration.

All applications for a training course should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants, or to the Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs, and must be accompanied by full name and address of each applicant, together with a deposit of 5s, which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the course.

It has been arranged that three vacancies should be reserved for Scotland for all training weeks until the 1st of the month in which the dates are first published above the line in THE GUIDER.

Will Guiders please note that free places are available at both Foxlease and Waddow between October and April. Application should be made through the County Secretary, to the Secretary.

(a) Where a Guider finds difficulty in attending a training course at Foxlease or Waddow on account of train fare, the following rebates may be obtained:—

(b) In cases where a Guider, who wants to go to a particular type of training week, finds that no such week is available at a time possible for her at the training centre nearest to her home, but is available at the other training centre, the difference between the two fares may be awarded by Headquarters.

In either case the application for rebate should be made through the Guider's Commissioner direct to Foxlease or Waddow.

## FOXLEASE COTTAGES.

The two cottages at Foxlease are to be let by the week to Guiders requiring a rest or a holiday. The larger one contains two double bedrooms and one single, a sitting-room furnished by Canada, a bathroom and a kitchen. The charge for the cottage is 3½ guineas per week in summer, and 3 guineas per week from October to March.

The "Link," which is the bungalow furnished by America, contains three bedrooms, a sitting-room, a bathroom and a kitchen. The charge for the "Link" is £2 2s. per week in winter, or 2½ guineas per week in summer.

These charges include light, coal and oil. Guiders cook and cater for themselves entirely, although, if necessary, a woman can be engaged to cater, cook and clean at the rate of 30s. per head per week, or merely to cook and clean at the rate of 9d. per hour, in addition to the above charges.

A charge of 5s. deposit fee is made for booking the cottages, and this is forfeited should the booking be cancelled. Guiders wishing to bring their cars can garage them at Foxlease by arrangement, at a charge of 5s. per week, or 1s. per night.

It is not necessary for Guiders staying at the cottages to wear uniform. Any enquiries should be sent to the Secretary, Foxlease.

## PRESENTS.

Groundsheets for Hike shed, Miss Tapping, Middlesex; Folk Dance Book, Mr. Douglas Kennedy; Gramophone Records of Bird Songs, Diploma'd Guiders' Conference; Donation to Herts Room, Herts County.

## WADDOW FARM.

The cottage at Waddow will be let by the week to Guiders requiring a holiday. It contains two double bedrooms and two single, a sitting-room, two bathrooms and kitchen. The charge for two people is £2 2s. a week (for one bathroom, sitting room, kitchen, and two bedrooms). For three or more Guiders, £5 15s. 6d. a week, and for others £4 4s. a week. The week-end charges are £1 5s. for two people and £2 2s. for three or four.

These charges include light and coal. Guiders cater and cook for themselves, but the gardener's wife is willing to board them for about 30s. per head if required. Applications, with 5s. deposit, should be made to the Secretary. Guiders wishing to bring their cars can garage them at Waddow by arrangement, at a charge of 5s. per week, or 1s. per night.

## PRESENTS.

Donations: Miss Starkey (New South Wales); Brownie Training, May 13-30 General Training, June 3-10; Bellows, Miss MacLeod (Morayshire); Plant, Miss Henniker Hughan (Kirkcudbrightshire); Tea Cosy and Mat, Miss Collins and Miss Davidson (Edinburgh); Hazel Stakes, Anon.

## BOOKS RECOMMENDED FOR NEW GUIDERS.

Title.	Author.	Price.	Notes.
Girl Guiding ... ..	LORD BADEN-POWELL	2s.	The Official Handbook.
Scouting for Boys ... ..	LORD BADEN-POWELL	2s. 6d.	The Official Handbook for Boy Scouts.
Policy, Organisation and Rules ...	—	6d.	Containing Syllabuses of Badge tests, etc.
The Patrol System for Girl Guides ...	ROLAND PHILIPPS	6d.	Explanations of the Patrol System.
Guiding for the Guider ... ..	—	6d.	Notes on Second Class work, etc. General Information on Company Organisation.
An A.B.C. of Guiding ... ..	A. M. MAYNARD	9d.	—
Practical Psychology in Character Development ... ..	VERA BARCLAY	4s. 6d. 3d.	Pamphlet on Drills with Colours.
Colour Ceremonial ... ..	—	6d.	—
Games for Guides and Guiders ...	H. B. DAVIDSON	2s.	For Brown and Tawny Owls.
Brown Magic ... ..	V. RHYS DAVIDS	3s. 6d.	For Ranger Guiders.
Education through Recreation ...	L. P. JACKS	3s. 6d.	Citizenship for Ranger Guiders.
Ourselves and the Community ...	REYNOLDS	6d.	Short Readings and Prayers.
The Guide Law ... ..	M. A. CAMPBELL	6d.	—



ARTICLES AND REPORTS, PHOTOGRAPHS AND DRAWINGS FOR INCLUSION IN THE GUIDER, LETTERS TO THE EDITOR AND BOOKS FOR REVIEW, should be sent, if possible, by the 15th of the previous month to the Editor, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

M.S., photographs and drawings cannot be returned unless a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. No responsibility can be accepted by the Editor in regard to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed.

Subscriptions to be sent to The Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

The Guider is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 4/6 per month (which includes postage) Post free for a year 4/6. Foreign and Colonial, 4/6 post free.

## MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL.

Held on May 17th, 1938.

PRESENT—  
 Dame Helen Gwynne-Vaughan, G.B.E. (Chair).  
 Mrs. Percy Birley.  
 Miss Browning.  
 The Countess of Clarendon.  
 Sir Percy Everett.  
 Lady Greig.  
 Mrs. Houston Craufurd.  
 The Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, O.B.E.  
 Mrs. Monteith.  
 Mrs. St. John Atkinson.  
 The Hon. Mrs. Charles Tufnor, O.B.E.

Lady Somers was appointed as the representative of the Association on Lady Reading's Air Raid Precautions Committee.  
 Routine and Financial business was transacted.  
 For alterations to the *Book of Rules* see p. 250.  
 The date of the next meeting, June 21st, at 2.30 p.m., was confirmed.

## AWARD.

*Medal of Merit.* (For Gallantry).  
 Patrol Leader Kathleen Wareham, 1st Enmore Green Company, Dorset.

Kathleen Wareham, Guide Leader, aged 14 years, monitress at St. James' School, Shaftesbury, was taking five young children for a nature walk from School. They had just left an open common, and turned into a very narrow lane with high banks and hedge on either side, when they saw a runaway horse and cart coming towards them. Kathleen pushed the five children into the hedge, but part of the cart caught her in the back and knocked her down. Mr. S. G. Davis, who had passed just before on his bicycle, returned when he heard the children screaming. Kathleen refused to be taken to hospital as she said she must return the children to the School. Mr. L. Gibbs, Registrar, Shaftesbury, then came by and took Kathleen and the children to the School. Kathleen then had medical attention and was taken home in the ambulance, suffering from severe shock and bruises, and was under the doctor about a fortnight. The children only escaped severe injury or loss of life by Kathleen's presence of mind, and we heartily congratulate her on her brave action.

## HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

### COUNTY CAMP ADVISERS' CONFERENCE.

The County Camp Advisers' Conference will be held from Friday, October 7th, to Tuesday, October 11th, at Waddow. Applications should be sent to the Secretary, Waddow, as soon as possible. One representative will be accepted from each County, and should be the C.C.A. if possible. It is possible, but not very probable, that very large Counties may be able to send a second representative. Any suggestions for the programme from Camp Advisers, including subjects for discussion, should be sent to the County Camp Adviser's own Commissioner for Camping, to reach her not later than September 1st, so as to permit of their being circulated before the Conference.

## GENERAL NOTICES

### GUIDERS PLEASE NOTE.

Mrs. Mark Kerr is abroad, and will be out of England until July 20th.

### FOXLEASE.

Wanted, Housekeeper. Apply, stating age, qualifications and salary, to—Miss Newnham, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants.

## WINDSOR SERVICE.

### Lost Property.

The following articles were found at Windsor after the service on June 19th:—  
 One brass flag pole Trefoil; 1 Tenderfoot Badge (much worn, odd pin); 1 pair of Guider's gloves; 1 pair of spectacles (in case); 1 comb (in case); 1 Colour carrier.  
 The owners of these articles should apply to the Secretary, Imperial Headquarters, 17/19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

## CHANGE OF NAME AND ADDRESS.

Miss G. May, Camp Adviser for Kingsbridge and Totnes District, Devon, is now Mrs. Tyler, of Elm Park, Broadhempston, Totnes, Devon.

## CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE.

On May 5th, at Blairgowrie Cottage Hospital, Miss K. D. Constable, who for eighteen years worked faithfully and unobtrusively as Captain of the 1st Bridge of Cally Guides and of the 1st Kirkmichael Guides, Perthshire. In spite of constant ill-health in recent years, she carried on triumphantly until the very end, and Guiding in Perthshire will be the poorer without her.

## HEADQUARTERS INSURANCE POLICIES

### GUIDER'S INDEMNITY POLICY.

All Guiders within Great Britain and Northern Ireland are insured under the Guiders' Indemnity Policy, the premium for which is paid by Headquarters.

This means that all Guiders are protected against any legal claims which may be made against them for accidents and/or occurrences to Guides in their care, or for damage to property caused by those Guides. It is not an accident policy for the Guides themselves, and the accident must be proved due to negligence on the part of the Guider for the claim to succeed.

### PERSONAL ACCIDENT AND SICKNESS INSURANCE.

The object of this Insurance is to cover the Moral Liability of Guiders for accidents sustained during organised Guide activities throughout the year and illness occurring during the period of Summer Camps.

Headquarters holds the policy of the Personal Accident and Sickness Insurance, which runs for twelve months from November 8th and strongly recommends that all Guiders and Guides should be insured under it. Counties, Divisions, Districts, Companies and/or Packs should insure their total membership on an annual basis which will cover them during all Guiding activities throughout the year, including camp. If this is not possible then the total number attending any one camp may be insured for the period of the camp only—but on referring to the rates of premium it will be noted that the rate of premium per head is lower when insuring for the whole year than for camp only, therefore far better value for the premium paid is obtained by coming in on an annual basis.

Units insuring now on an Annual Basis are quoted a reduced premium to allow for the period already expired—on condition that they intend renewing at the full rate in November for next year.

Application for insurance must be made on one of the official forms to be obtained from the Secretary, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, and no applications for camp insurance can be dealt with until the premium at the rate of 3d. per head has been paid.

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July, 1938]

## THE GUIDER

### RATES OF PREMIUM.

£1 per 100. Camp only (Smaller numbers in proportion.)  
£1 5s. per 100. (Smaller numbers in proportion.)  
Annual Basis.  
Special rates are quoted for rallies, etc.  
Parties going to "Our Chalet" at Adelboden or on holiday elsewhere abroad (involving short sea transit) pay a premium of 4d. per head, unless already insured on an annual basis in which case no extra premium is required.  
Particulars of the special endorsement to the Policy arranged for parties going to "Our Chalet" can be obtained from Headquarters on application.

### THE SCHEDULE OF COMPENSATION.—ANY ONE INDIVIDUAL.

1. Death by accident within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£100.
2. Total loss of sight by accident within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£100.
3. Total loss of sight of one eye within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£50.
4. Total loss of 2 limbs within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£100.
5. Total loss of 1 limb within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£50.
6. Total loss of sight of 1 eye and 1 limb within 3 calendar months from date of accident—£100.

7. Medical expenses incurred by or on behalf of any individual following an accident sustained whilst under the control of any officer or other authorised official, including cost of conveyance by ambulance or other means of transport from scene of accident to hospital or home where necessarily incurred. Limit any one individual, £20.

8. Medical expenses (including doctors' and/or dentists' fees, medicines and/or extra rent, including cost of conveyance by ambulance or other means of transport to hospital or home) where necessarily incurred by or on behalf of any one individual by reason of illness (common to both sexes) contracted during participation in any recognised or official indoor or outdoor camp, including any week-end camp. Provided always that the illness is diagnosed or the indisposition be such as to require initial treatment during the period of camp, but in no case shall this benefit extend to infectious and/or contagious diseases, developing after the individual concerned has left camp. Limit any one individual, £10.

Limit in all at any one camp up to 250 individuals—£100  
Over 250 individuals up to 500 individuals—£200  
" 500 " " 750 " " £300  
" 750 " " 1000 " " £400  
" 1000 individuals—£500

The cover afforded by this section shall only apply during the summer months from the Thursday before Easter to September inclusive.

9. Out-of-pocket travelling expenses necessarily incurred, by or on behalf of any one individual, for attendance at hospital or other place of treatment following a valid claim recoverable under Benefit 7 above. Limit £2.

10. Out-of-pocket travelling expenses necessarily incurred, by or on behalf of any one individual as a result of being left behind by reason of an accident or illness sustained in camp and following a valid claim recoverable under Benefits 7 or 8 above. Limit £2.

11. Weekly compensation as a result of temporary total disablement by accident or illness as defined in and constituting a valid claim recoverable under Benefits 7 or 8 above.

Limited to 20 weeks and to exclude the first seven days—10s. per week per individual.

This benefit shall be restricted to those who have attained the age of 14 on the date on which the accident or illness occurs.

#### Claims.

Headquarters must be notified IMMEDIATELY an accident (or illness) occurs, when a form will be sent to the applicant to be filled in. Failure to comply with this may invalidate the claim when made.

## REDUCED RAILWAY FARES

Applications for reduced railway fares must be made direct to Headquarters enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for the required form.

Permission to camp must be obtained before applying for railway vouchers. Issue of cheap railway tickets by Headquarters can only be made to warranted Guiders, and does not imply that permission to camp has been given.

Guiders are reminded that the application form must bear the railway stamp before it can be exchanged by Headquarters for a voucher. This is to show that the local station-master approves of the date on which the party is to travel.

Applications must be sent in to Headquarters not later than one week before the date on which it is proposed to travel.

The reductions are based on the standard fares and not on the summer rates.

Guiders should notify the Railway Company in good time the day they wish to travel so that sufficient accommodation can be arranged. Exactly the same procedure should be carried out for the return journey.

If Guides are able to journey to camp mid-week, it will conduce to their own comfort and greatly relieve the week-end rush on the railways.

Camp Advisers in large towns would also help the Railways if they could arrange that Companies who are travelling in the same direction on the same day travel by the same train. Better arrangements can then be made for reserved coaches.

The rates are not available for parties travelling to and from London and the port on their way to the Continent. Fifteen-day excursion tickets are often available at about the same rate in connection with Continental bookings. Further information can be obtained from Miss Maunsell, 28, Gloucester Terrace, W.2.

#### UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

For parties travelling from the Underground (London Transport) Stations the voucher must be forwarded, in advance, to the Commercial Manager, London Transport, 55, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.1. Vouchers cannot be dealt with at the Underground Station booking offices.

#### CAMP EQUIPMENT.

Whenever possible heavy equipment being taken to camp should be sent in advance and the railway companies are willing to accept all such equipment in advance of the party travelling without additional charge, i.e., at the same charges as when accompanied by passengers.

The following particulars must be given beforehand to the railway company concerned.

Number in party.

Station of departure.

Nearest station to camp.

Date of departure and return.

Approximate time of starting, both on the outward and homeward journey.

It should be clearly indicated whether equipment is to be forwarded in advance; if so, the approximate weight, description of any exceptional articles, whether cartage is required to be arranged by the Railway Company at either, or both ends, and the date these services would be required.

When the baggage is to accompany the party, the approximate weight, etc., to be supplied.

Each package must be firmly and distinctly labelled, and if forwarded in advance, the labels to be so endorsed.

#### GUIDES CAMPING IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Owing to the congestion of traffic on this route the Southern Railway have decided in future to prohibit the conveyance of camp equipment, such as tents, poles, trek carts, kitchen utensils, etc., to and from the Isle of Wight via Portsmouth and Ryde, also via Lymington and Yarmouth on Saturdays during the Summer season.

Guides camping on the Island who intend travelling on a Saturday must now forward their camp equipment in advance either on Wednesday or Thursday. On the homeward journey the equipment will be held at the entraining station on the Island and sent forward either on the following Sunday or Monday as may be convenient.

Guides will, of course, be able to take with them all personal luggage which they can handle themselves.

#### PLEASE NOTE.

Railways and Insurance.

Guiders camping towards the end of July are specially reminded that application for insurance and cheap railway fares should be made at least one week before the camp starts.

Wherever possible, however, even earlier application would be much appreciated as it would help considerably in relieving the rush of work which always occurs just before the Bank Holiday.

**OUR COVER PHOTOGRAPH.**  
 OUR Cover Photograph this month shows a Guide and a Brownie at Windsor, and was taken by Central Press Photos, Ltd.

**WINDSOR PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
 Photos of the Windsor Service are obtainable, price 3d. each, from Miss M. Crowley, Fairdale, Balmoral Crescent, Swindon, Wilts.

**Appointments and Resignations**  
*Approved by the Executive Committee, June, 1938.*

**ENGLAND.**  
**BEDFORDSHIRE.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 ANNEHILL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Stewart.  
**CHESHIRE.**  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 CHESTER.—Div. C., Miss E. Rocks.  
 BIRKINGHAM.—Dist. C., Mrs. Fairbourne.  
**CORNWALL.**  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 PADSTOW.—Dist. C., Miss C. Neill, The Mill House, Little Petherick, Wadebridge.  
**DEVONSHIRE.**  
 AXMINSTER.—Dist. C., Mrs. Newman, New Park, Axminster.  
**ESSEX.**  
 LONE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Phillips, The Chase, Southey Green, Sible Hedingham.  
 Please note that Chelmsford District has been divided as follows:—  
 CHELMSFORD EAST.—Dist. C., Miss V. Wiseman, Paglesham House, Broomfield, Nr. Chelmsford.  
 CHELMSFORD WEST.—Dist. C., Miss M. Watson, Gingjoy, Stock, Nr. Ingatestone.  
**GLOUCESTERSHIRE.**  
 CHELTENHAM NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Goodlife, The Rectory, Cheltenham.  
 WICKHAMFORD.—Dist. C., The Hon. Mrs. Healing, Hody's Place, Wickhamford, Nr. Evesham.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 CHELTENHAM NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Mellersh.  
**HAMPSHIRE.**  
 ALDERSHOT COMMAND NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Sykes, Clock House, Hale, Nr. Farnham.  
 ROMSEY.—Dist. C., Miss E. A. Black, Lane's End, Rownhams, Southampton.  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 ALDERSHOT COMMAND NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Swire.  
 SOUTHAMPTON CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Miss R. Hales.  
**HEREFORDSHIRE.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 LEDBURY.—Dist. C., Miss J. M. Lyne.  
**HERTFORDSHIRE.**  
 HARPENDEN.—Dist. C., Miss O. M. Haley, Sandal, Carlton Road, Harpenden.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 HARPENDEN.—Dist. C., Miss A. S. Graeme.

**KENT.**  
 SOUTH-EAST KENT.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs. Weedon, Headlands, Cliff Road, Hythe.  
 CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Tooley, 37, Western Esplanade, Home Park, Gillingham.  
 GILLINGHAM NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Lumley Robinson, London Chatham Road, Gillingham.  
 HYTHE.—Dist. C., Lady Headley, Denmill Lodge, Hythe.  
**LANCASHIRE NORTH-WEST.**  
 BLACKPOOL NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. PIRKINGTON, 109, Warbreck Hill Road, Blackpool, N.  
 BLACKPOOL N.—Dist. C., Miss M. Foster, Glencoin, Garstang Road, P. Wood, Preston.  
 PRESTON CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Miss E. W. Gee.  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 BLACKPOOL NORTH.—Dist. C., Miss Whalley.  
**LANCASHIRE SOUTH-EAST.**  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 SWINTON AND HEIGHT.—Div. C., Mrs. Fraser.  
 HIGHER BROUGHTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. W. H. Jones.  
 PEEL PARK.—Dist. C., Miss A. Atkinson.  
**LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST.**  
 LIVERPOOL NORTH-EAST.—Div. C., Miss F. M. Linton, 63, Kremlin Drive, Liverpool, 13.  
**LONDON.**  
 STEPNEY.—Div. C., Miss M. B. Plaskitt, 30, Vincent Square, S.W.1.  
 ABBEY.—Dist. C., Miss H. H. Acrell, 15, Wallingford Avenue, W.10.  
 MARYLEBONE CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Miss H. M. M. Woolf, 94, Harley Street, W.1.  
**MIDDLESEX.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 UXBIDGE.—Dist. C., Miss C. L. Gallavan.  
**NORFOLK.**  
 ASSISTANT COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss E. Hare, Town Close, Norwich.  
**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.**  
 BROXTOWE (NOTTINGHAM) (FOREST) DIVISION.—Dist. C., Miss J. M. Crane, 5, Clumber Crescent, The Park, Nottingham.  
**OXFORDSHIRE.**  
 BURFORD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Canadine, The Rectory, Alvescot, Oxford.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 BURFORD.—Dist. C., The Hon. Mrs. Bertram Mitford.  
**STAFFORDSHIRE.**  
 HAYWOOD.—Dist. C., The Countess of Shrewsbury, Ingestre, Stafford.  
**SURREY.**  
 ASSISTANT COUNTY COMMISSIONER (WEST).—Mrs. Ralph Carver, O.B.E., Highlands, Shortheath, Farnham.  
**SUSSEX.**  
 BATTLE.—Dist. C., Miss J. Lacy, Burwash Place, Burwash.  
**WARWICKSHIRE.**  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss M. Assheton, The Gable House, Bilton, Rugby.  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss Field.  
 ASSISTANT COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss M. Assheton.  
 COVENTRY SOUTH.—Dist. C., Miss G. V. Parbury.

EVERY **G.G** LIKES **C.C**

Whether you are choosing chocolate to eat luxuriously by the friendly camp-fire or to nibble at quickly in the midst of a busy day's tracking, let the name Cadbury be your guide. Made with

the richest full-cream milk — there's a glass and a-half to every half-pound—it is delicious to taste, just melts in the mouth and it is wonderfully nourishing too—in fact, it is just the stuff to give the 'troops.'



**CADBURYS CHOCOLATE** You can taste the cream

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July, 1938

# THE GUIDER

**WILTSHIRE.**  
 EAST WILTS.—Div. C., Mrs. Newton, The Old Rectory, Manningford Abbas, Marlborough.  
 DOWNHAM.—Dist. C., Mrs. R. B. Muspratt, Brooklands, Langford, Nr. Salisbury.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 EAST WILTS.—Div. C., Mrs. Paddon.  
**WORCESTERSHIRE.**  
 FAREBROOK.—Dist. C., Mrs. L. Green, Cherry Trees, Tardebigge, Bromsgrove.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 FAREBROOK.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cash.

**YORKSHIRE—NORTH RIDING.**  
 WAKEFELTON, BEDALE AND MASHAM.—Div. C., Miss M. C. Moobray, Killerby, WAKEFELTON.  
**YORKSHIRE—WEST RIDING NORTH.**  
 KEIGHLEY SOUTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Kemp, 87, Grafton Road, Keighley.

**YORKSHIRE—WEST RIDING SOUTH.**  
 WAKEFIELD CENTRAL (NEW DISTRICT).—Dist. C., Miss E. Fretwell, 31, Buxton Wakefield.  
 WAKEFIELD EAST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Smith, Wragby Vicarage, Nr. Wakefield.  
 WAKEFIELD OUTER (NEW DISTRICT).—Dist. C., Miss M. K. Haslegrave, Painthorpe House, Crigglestone, Nr. Wakefield.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 WAKEFIELD EAST.—Dist. C., Miss E. Fretwell.

**YORK CITY.**  
 GALFREES.—Dist. C., Miss L. M. Steele, 32, Severus Avenue, Acomb, York.  
 ST. MARY'S.—Dist. C., Miss M. E. Evans, 20, St. Paul's Square, York.  
 ST. PETER'S.—Dist. C., Miss K. Wells, 12, Eldon Terrace, Haxby Road, York.

**WALES.**  
**CARMARTHENSHIRE.**  
 LLANDOVERY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pryse-Rice, Llwyn-y-Brain, Llandoverly.

**GLAMORGANSHIRE.**  
 GARALFA.—Dist. C., Mrs. Glyn Williams, The Pines, Whitchurch, Cardiff.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 GARALFA.—Dist. C., Miss H. Gaskell.

**MONMOUTHSHIRE.**  
 TREBLECK.—Dist. C., Mrs. Truman.

**RADNORSHIRE.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 SHAYADER.—Dist. C., Mrs. H. Williams.

**SCOTLAND.**  
**AYRSHIRE AND BUTE.**  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 BUTE.—Div. C., Miss N. Carmichael.  
 TROON AND DUNDONALD.—Dist. C., Lady Glen-Coats.

**CLACKMANNANSHIRE.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 LONE SECRETARY.—Mrs. McIlwraith.

**FIFE.**  
 Please note that in future Dunfermline District will be known as DUNFERMLINE No. 1, and Townhill District will be known as DUNFERMLINE No. 2.

**CITY OF GLASGOW.**  
 No. 4 (NORTH DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss E. Ferguson, 476, Mosspark Drive, Glasgow, S.W.2.  
 No. 4 (NORTH-WEST DIVISION).—Dist. C., Mrs. T. Grant, 14, Sandyford Place, Glasgow, C.3.

No. 4 (SOUTH-EAST DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss C. S. Wardhaugh, Dalcapon, Whitecraigs, Renfrewshire.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 LONE SECRETARY.—Mrs. T. Grant.

**STEWARTRY OF KIRKCOUBRIGHT.**  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss Hoggie, Shands, Poynton, Castle Douglas.  
**LANKASHIRE.**  
 LESHAMADOW I.—Dist. C., Miss J. Allen.  
 RESIGNATION.

**BOXBURGHSHIRE.**  
 EASTERN.—Div. C., The Hon. Jean Campbell, Hinthill, Jeddburgh.  
 JEDBURGH.—Dist. C., Miss R. Jackson, Glen Douglas, Jeddburgh.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 JEDBURGH.—Dist. C., The Hon. Jean Campbell.

**WIGTOWNSHIRE.**  
 LONE SECRETARY.—Miss B. Blair-Innie.  
 RESIGNATION.

**OVERSEAS.**  
**AFRICA.**  
 COLONY SECRETARY.—Mrs. A. L. Baphawe, P.O. Box 140, Louisa.  
**NORTHERN RHODESIA.**  
 COLONY SECRETARY.—Mrs. Sandford.  
 RESIGNATION.

**SOUTHERN RHODESIA.**  
 SALISBURY (COLOURED GUIDES).—Dist. C., Miss L. M. Kroschel, 8, Baines Avenue, Salisbury.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 DAR-ES-SALAAM.—Dist. C., Mrs. Sayers, Dar-es-Salaam.

**TANGANYIKA.**  
 WEST AFRICA.  
 GOLD COAST.  
 KUMASI.—Dist. C., Mrs. Williamson, Kumasi.  
 RESIGNATIONS.  
 COLONY SECRETARY.—Miss E. Cooke.  
 ASSISTANT COLONY SECRETARY.—Mrs. Miles.

**NIGERIA.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 IBADAN.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ainslie.

**SIERRA LEONE.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 COLONY SECRETARY.—Mrs. Davey.

**BRITISH WEST INDIES.**  
 BARBADOS.  
 ASSISTANT ISLAND COMMISSIONER.—Mrs. E. B. Williams, Salisbury, Fontabell, St. Michael.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 WINDWARD.—Dist. C., Mrs. E. B. Williams.

**HONG KONG.**  
 ASSISTANT COLONY COMMISSIONER.—Miss D. P. Burslem, Hong Kong.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 ASSISTANT COLONY COMMISSIONER.—Mrs. G. A. C. Herklots.

**MALTA.**  
 SLIEMA.—Dist. C., Mrs. Sparrow, 21, Molino a Vento, Valletta.  
 RESIGNATION.  
 SLIEMA.—Dist. C., Mrs. Edwards.

**BRITISH GUIDES IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES.**  
**BRAZIL.**  
 RESIGNATION.  
 RIO DE JANEIRO.—Div. C., Mrs. McCrimmon.

**HōVIS** TRADE MARK EVERY DAY

*fits you for the fray!*

Best Bakers Bake it

Macclesfield

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

*Rates for Classified Advertisements are 3d. per word, per insertion, a box number counting as five words. Advertisements should reach The Editor, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1, not later than 15th of the month preceding publication.*

## UNIFORMS FOR SALE.

**Guide's Uniform**, good condition; tall, slim fitting.—Dring, Greenigate Road, Hunstanton.  
**Two Guide's Uniforms**, as new, one complete. £2, and 30s.—Bell, Le Penage, Cherbury.  
**Guide's Tailored Uniform**, stock size, hat, shirts, belt, lanyards. £2 8s. Two Ranger camp overalls. 10s.—Jackson, 9, Hollin View, Leach, 8.  
**Guide's Uniform**, accessories, overcoat, summer and camp uniform. 34 in. bust. £4 10s.—Drifill, Holbeach, Lincs.  
**Guide's Tailored Uniform**, women's size, good condition, 30s. This stock uniform, 10s.—Mensing, Avondale, Plumtree, Notts.  
**Guide's Coat**, skirt, blouse, hat, belt. Bust 34 in. £1 10s., 48, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
**Guide's Uniform**, tailor-made, as new, 36 in. bust. 30s. approval.—Box 47, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
**Guide's Tailored Uniform**, bust 36 in., perfect condition, with 48s. Also six good camping blankets. Best offer.—Moss, Burn Bridge, Harrogate.  
**Guide's Tailor-made**, 36 in. bust. Summer dress, new. Hat, belt, ties, gloves, shirts, camp overalls, socks, hat. £3 or nearest offer.—Box 50, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
**Guide's Uniform**, bust 36 in., new. £3 or offer.—Box 53, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
**Guide's Uniform**, hardly worn, 34 in. bust, medium. 40s.—Jones, 107, Melbourne Grove, East Dulwich, S.E.22.  
**Captain's Uniform**, Headquarters make, perfect condition; skirt, waist 36 in., length 34½ in.; hat, size 7; blouse, belt and lanyard. Also Lieutenant's uniform, smaller. Offers invited.—Rev. R. G. Pinch, Browne's Hospital, Stamford.

## CAMPING.

**Indoor Camping Accommodation** available at Selby Farm, West Hythe, Hythe, Kent. Fully equipped, sea two miles.—Apply Warden.  
**Urgently Needed**. Q.M. for camp at Bournemouth, July 29th to August 13th.—Box 51, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
**Urgently Wanted**, licensed Guider, July 28th—August 11th, Ash, Kent. Expenses paid.—Redgrove, 11, Copley Park, Streatham.

## FOR HIRE.

**All Camp Equipment** at reasonable charges.—Edna Martland, 4, Pierston Avenue, Blackpool.

## EMPLOYMENT REQUIRED.

**Two Friends Require Country Post**, September. Keen Guiders. Games, school experience. College-trained, dairywork and stock. Suggestions, any country life considered. Joint wage, £2 per week, all found.—Box 52, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.

## EMPLOYMENT OFFERED.

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