

THE GUIDER

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DIARY OF A G.I.S. VOLUNTEER

FRIDAY:
In train: Nearly there; sinking feeling . . . will I be horribly inadequate? Most remember to let Guides know if Madam Malkowska looks like her photo. So excited at idea of meeting her.

Arrival: Horribly disappointed! Met by an English Guider; she says she is to be the Commandant of the camp. Madam Malkowska is ill. Try politely not to look as let down as I feel! Arresting thought: can this be a catch . . . test of behaviour . . . think stronger attitude better . . . try to look gaily indifferent to personnel of staff.

Evening: Feeling quite gay and very thrilled without trying. Madam "K," the Polish Guider, has been talking to us about Poland. She only speaks a little English, but I am managing some of her French. I've said "good-night" in Polish . . . or, I think I have: as I suspected, Polish does not seem to be an easy language.

SATURDAY:
Morning: Have been learning how to walk: never thought about it before. Have decided that I neglected my education at the age when I had leisure to learn.

Later: Trek cart work; up slopes and down slopes. Decide (painfully) that there are evidently muscles in the human body of which I have not been aware before.

Night: The hay is warm and comfortable. Wonder if we chose the proper equipment to bring up here? ("Here" is a farm some 4 miles from camp, high on the hillside.) Pulling the trek-cart was fun, but I disgraced myself by letting the rope get on the wheel . . . wonder what will

happen in the night? Something awful, presumably. Listen to the rain and wonder if "it" will mean getting very wet?

SUNDAY:
 "It" did not happen! They really seem to have meant what they said: we are to be in training at first and are to learn as we go . . . hum . . . well, perhaps . . . ! Suppose they are watching us to see if we have got any sense.

Midday: Back in camp. Attended service on way, leaving trek-cart in churchyard. Think we looked rather smart arriving—not a bit as if we had slept in the hay . . . glad to know Commandant seems to agree with our opinion! So far, so good! We will not mention what happened to the cart coming round that last corner slope up the camp hill. I don't think the other team saw us picking

things up and the cart does not seem to be any the worse for the minutes it spent lying on its side.

Evening: Second talk from Madam "K." as to Guiding and conditions in Poland . . . and our rôle as volunteers. Speech translated to us bit by bit. Quite useful to feel like a "foreigner" for once. . . . I never thought about that either before. Still, how utterly stupid our lack of a second language is; we want to ask about something and only half understand the answer . . . however will we know what people are THINKING? It's like trying to find someone in a forest in a fog!

MONDAY:

Morning: Good weather for training . . . cold, windy and threatening to rain. Store tent seems to be full of food, but told that stores are running low. One thick slice of bread and some hot water only for breakfast.



[Reproduced by kind permission of "Illustrated."

Up Over the Horizon—the way the volunteers are ready to go.



A Polish Ranger teaches the cooking of her country, and shows her fellow-campers how to make soup from sorrel.

[Photo: "Illustrated."

Wonder what it feels like to be really hungry?

Midday: Don't feel hungry; feel cold. Hot water only issued. Comforting. Out of a different dixie this. Tastes different. All morning making furniture the Polish camp way—without nails or string . . . there will be none in Poland. . . isn't any there now, we hear.

Teatime: Hot water still comforting. It's raining now. Wonder how long they are going to keep this up? Session on care of tools and equipment all afternoon . . . taken in open shed beginning to have slightly peculiar feeling below my belt; wonder if others have it, too . . . perhaps had better not ask. Decide that I had better learn to do things like axing and sharpening knives properly. Could have got "M" to teach me this ages ago at home . . . wonder why I didn't think of it before. Wonder what other obvious things I could be doing . . . decide to get hold of "M" and "B" when I get home and have a powwow about inventing trainings for ourselves.

Beditime: Large slice of bread and more hot water for supper.

TUESDAY:

Polish day. Food lovely, but takes a long time to prepare. "Galumski" are "gulumtious." Madam "K" cooks wonderfully. Of course . . . thing to do . . . cooking . . . and quantities for numbers . . . I don't want that as a job, but we might lose the cook on the way somewhere. Won't be able to waste a scrap experimenting, with people's lives depending on what food we've got.

WEDNESDAY:

Trek-cart down and trek-cart together again; trek-cart packed and trek-cart unpacked; pull her up and ease her down! Apparently we didn't do too well on choice of equipment on the trip . . . thinking hard . . . suspect we're "in for it" from to-morrow onwards and they will be on our heels. Wonder if we'll get the shaky trek-cart . . . and if it'll break down? Shall I take pyjamas? Queer to think I'll know all the answers next Monday!

THURSDAY:

We're making it! Further than we had planned already and lunch under a bridge, out of the wind, with the sun on us and on the river. I'm enjoying this trip—and feeling guilty that I am enjoying it. I volunteered to help get something wrong right, not to have a good time. Beetroots for lunch—with other things—but beetroots seem to be "bacon and eggs and marmalade" all rolled into one to the Poles; thank goodness I like them.

We've made it, we've made it, we've MADE it. Warm in bed in the heather and the stars close down overhead, then suddenly far away. It's late, but up here (over 1,000 ft. above the everyday world) the sunset still shines pale yellow through the heather stems. The moon's up. What a day . . . thank heavens for that "trek cart up and trek cart down" business, for those last hills were steep. I'm glad we had the sense to tack across and across that last bit of road and to use a double team. Took a long time to

think of it, though; WHAT a lot there is to learn! Must remember to tell Guides never to leave "scotches" on road behind them, though how that man could recognise a new stone on his stony path I just can't see. Shall always remember the grey stone walls of those derelict farms; stones ready to fall and wind crying through empty windows. There must be thousands and thousands of homes like that in all the countries in Europe and Russia.

Queer that man should have chosen just those words to say to us: "You can't stay here. You can go on, up over the horizon!" That's just what the Guides have got to do; go on—and we're going to go up, too. I'm not so afraid now that I shall not be able to do it; I thought I was pretty well tired out when I thought the pull was finished. Then, when we had to do that extra bit; to find somewhere to sleep and to carry all that stuff from the cart—I wasn't done, and I could do it. Queer that cocoa feels all right inside me, but it was a bit of an effort to take the first sip. I could see the things that had been swimming in the water that we strained and the things that we did not get all out through the cloth. What a lot of time it takes to be sure that a reasonable amount of water has boiled for 20 minutes. How soon we got cold in that wind, just eating our hard tack; I suspect it would have been worth while carrying our hard from the fire-place to a hollow like this. Thank you, Miss Maynard, for a warm bed! queer how you know things but don't really believe them properly till you tried them yourself. Just as Miss Maynard says in *Lightweight Camping*. The wind's overhead and I'm almost too warm, here in the dip just a few feet below it. I think almost having worried over enjoying to-day. Decide that I was about Surely it's—literally—wicked not to live gratefully. Not to be on the side of the eternal things. Anything else would be trying to go on in our own strength, to face evil with something less than itself. Madam "K" says Scouts and Guides will have to interpret life to children who have learnt destruction, opposition, hatred as a part of their war-time good citizenship. It won't be much of an interpretation if we leave out gratitude and joy!

FRIDAY:
Morning; sunrise yellow through the heather stems . . . carrying the equipment and the carts. Over the walls with them . . . pack up again. Arrive early, for some of the journey done last night. Practice walking up and down quarry face—we might have to get round bits where the mountain roads had been blown away. Making steps for those who follow. The sun's hot and it's windy. Enjoyed cold tack meal and don't feel thirsty, though we're not to drink to-day till supper time. Still sucking this morning's prune stone; it works as a thirst quencher perfectly. Ticked off last night for "Heath Robinson" character of trek-cart cover weather shelter for equipment. To-day ticked off for bad lashings on our very dressy shelter. Why in the world have I come down on Second Class work? Suppose I'll have to tell the Company, but don't fancy slaying myself for the good of

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[Photo: "Illustrated."

Emergency Sleeping Quarters.



"Pack-
ing"
the
trek-
cart
over
the
mountain
side.

[Photo: "Illustrated."

MAP READING AND SKETCHING

By

V. M. SYNGE

BEFORE considering the technicalities of Map Reading, we should clear our minds as to the amount that may be expected firstly of a First Class Guide and secondly of a Ranger working for H.E.S. These might be summarised as follows:—

I. GUIDES

- (a) Compass directions up to 16 points.
- (b) An understanding of the difference between True and Magnetic North. Finding direction by various means by day and by night. (While finding the Pole Star by the Great Bear may be considered sufficient for the latter, a further knowledge of the order of the constellations may well be attempted, as it may lead to a real interest in astronomy.)
- (c) Setting and reading a map with understanding of
 - (i) reference system;
 - (ii) conventional signs used;
 - (iii) written and linear scales.
- (d) Sketch maps.
 - (i) A quick but efficient map drawn on the spot;
 - (ii) a neat map of town and country, either drawn at home or at a table at the examination.

II. RANGERS

- (a) As for Guides, but up to 32 points of the Compass. (An elementary knowledge of bearings is strongly advocated.)
- (b) Information round the borders of a map. (If possible, a military map, so that the Grid System may be learnt.)
- (c) Understanding of contours.
- (d) Three types of scale—Written, Linear, Representative Fraction.
- (e) Sketch map—as for Guides.
- (f) Time and distance problems.

This may appear a great deal at first sight, but if the instruction is carefully planned and built up step by step, the Guides (or Rangers) can reach a very good standard in quite a short time. In so doing, they will really feel that they are acquiring some useful training which will fascinate them (and you!) at the same time. These steps, which have been worked out as a result of practical experience, may be planned as follows, but it need hardly be said that there are many ways and an endless variety of practices.

1. Compass

Teach directions. Show big card with eight cardinal points in black; further eight points in red.

Practice. Play games such as: (a) jumping to direction named; (b) ships sailing to specified port. Explain why there are two Norths (Grid North is here excluded), and why the compass needle does not point to True North.

Practice. (a) Stick magnetised needle through straw and float on saucer of water. Pull round with a magnet. (b) Using compass and setting map.

2. Orientation

(a) Finding North by lie of the land; lichen on trees; direction of wind; sun and watch; direction of sun.

(b) Great Bear and Pole Star by charts. Other easy constellations near the zenith and their ordered movement.

Practice. (a) Drawing constellations or making with beans on blue paper. (b) Night sky observation.

3. Map Reading

Guides and Rangers should be trained to read the information round the border of the map, e.g., compass variation, reference system, scale, conventional signs used, height system and vertical interval (V.I.) of contours. Guides and Rangers likely to work on Home Guard maps should be familiar with the Modified British Grid System.

Systems of Reference

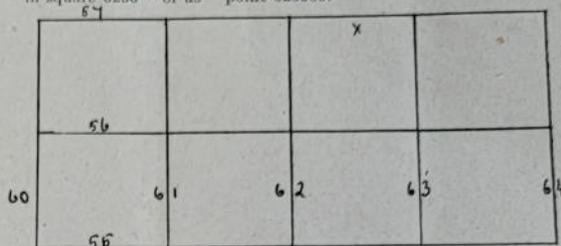
It might be of advantage to explain and make practical use of the simpler forms of map reference before embarking on the description and use of the Modified British Grid System. One might start with the imaginary lines—longitude and latitude—and continue with the lettered and numbered squares in use in so many street plans of the larger cities and also with the system in use on the Popular Ordnance Survey Maps.

If it is possible to obtain military maps, the Modified British Grid System may be studied. Briefly, the whole map of the British Isles is covered with squares, subdivided into smaller squares, starting from a point west of the Scilly Isles and reaching—for aerial purposes only—to the coast of Western Europe. The squares which are of immediate use are those with sides of 100 km., subdivided into squares measuring 1 sq. km. The important part of these small squares is their S.W. angle and the lines stretching North and East from these angles. The lines are numbered from W. to E. 00 to 99, beginning again at 00. Similarly, the lines from S. to N. are numbered from 00 to 99, and the reference is given in four figures (four-figure references), the first two figures relating to the West-East line and the second two to the South to North line.

For greater accuracy six figures are used (six-figure references), the

third and sixth figure being the result of a mental division of the 1-km. square into tenths.

On the diagram below point X is therefore referred to either as "in square 6256" or as "point 626568."

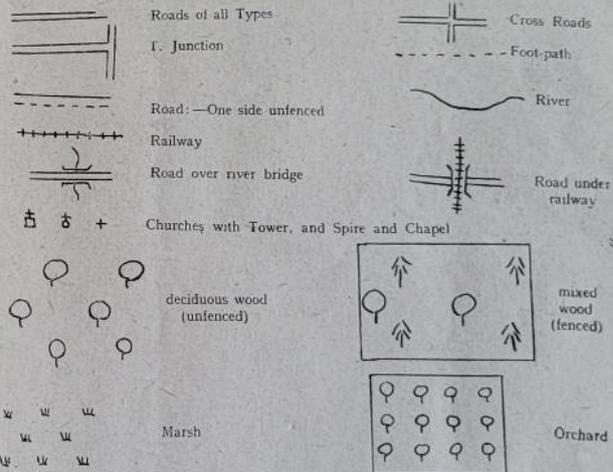


It should be noted that, whatever the scale of the map, the grid is measured in kilometres and is usually superimposed on the map in an ink of a distinctive colour. These grids, therefore, will be of varying sizes, according to the scale of the map; but the amount of ground embraced will be the same whether the grid be on the 1 inch to 1 mile or 1/4 inch to one mile map.

A further point of interest is that as all the grid lines running North are parallel to each other, they do not therefore all point to the True North. Thus, it arises that in map reading a third North—Grid North—is frequently used, particularly when dealing with bearings. The Grid Line 00 running through Southampton actually points to True North and is called "True Origin."

Conventional Signs

It is unnecessary to learn all the signs by heart, as there are usually reference tables on the map; but the following should be neatly drawn so that they may be recognised and used for sketch mapping.



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their test work! Those two down in the quarry are building a perfect house! Suspect we are one up on X and Y; from here it looks as if their woodcraft effort would make a nice little dam if it rains . . . with their backs for the retaining walls!

Later: That supper was good; So's the shelter . . . much better than the tent at camp . . . always provided that it doesn't collapse on us. The grouse has stopped shrieking at us to "go back"; the curlews' voices, like thin silver in the far distance, thread through the silence of the moonlight. Now it's so quiet that there is nothing but a little crackling in the air itself: not a wind, not a sound. The rocks cooling, perhaps, or the blood in my own ears . . . there's nothing to disturb us . . .

SATURDAY:

"Nothing to disturb us." Still we didn't do badly. The sudden call: "You're wanted at the camp. Get there as soon as possible." Musn't fumble my shoe strings. Where, in the black shadow of the wall, is the equipment? G.'s beaten me, bother; she's improvising

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TO WHAT END?

"IN THE SWEAT OF THY FACE"

SOME years before the war a Ranger of mine was at work in a factory where they made incandescent gas mantles. Her job was to pick up the mantle passed to her by the girl on her right, sew a gathering string round the bottom and pass it to the girl on her left. On a good day she did that operation to about 400 mantles, and she had been at work on that job week in week out for years. That is just an example of the kind of work at which many girls spend the major part of their time; in fact, that particular employment required more skill and therefore had more interest than some of the tasks they are called upon to perform. Is it any wonder that the sole desire is to get through the requisite number of hours and be free to go and seek a more stimulating, colourful occupation? How can there be any pride and pleasure in such work? As a result, to a great many people, work has become an evil necessity instead of the satisfying thing it might be.

Recently, a Commissioner was at a first aid post, and the conversation turned on doing one's own housework. The Commissioner was the only one present who owned to being able to cook. The others all said that up till then they had not had to do any cooking and that they had not any idea how to do it, and they appeared to say this with pride as though a woman who could not cook were a better citizen than one who could. We have all met this kind of snobbery, unhappily it is fairly prevalent, and it is largely connected with different kinds of work.

Eric Gill, in his "Last Essays," says many true and wise things about work, and Dorothy Sayers in "Why Work?" forces many vital issues upon us. We have all made the discovery at some time in our lives that work is a good thing, that it can bring the greatest satisfaction and become the greatest blessing. According to the lovely old story in Genesis the sweat of husbandry was to be Adam's curse and yet we know that without work life, as we experience it now, would be the most tedious business.

There is no doubt that one of the best good turns we can do to our Guides and Rangers is to help them to find the satisfaction of work well done. I remember being very struck with a particular passage in one of Lady Lytton's published letters to her son, the late Lord Knebworth. She wrote to him when he was at school and told him that his parents wanted him to stretch his powers to the utmost. It didn't matter so much what he accomplished, but they wanted him to have the satisfaction of knowing that he had gone "all out" and of finding out how good his best was. Have you not often begun a piece of work, and as it progresses and you become interested in it you have raised your own standard till you have done it to the best of your ability, and not till then have you known perfect satisfaction. True, your best may still be far short of your ideal, but to have done your best brings a great measure of content. We are often satisfied with standards that are far too low, this is perhaps due to rush and hurry and the need to get things done, or maybe to the popular trend of the day, the habit of seeing how little one can "get away with." One of the surest ways to raise one's standards is to work with a better craftsman than oneself, and that craftsmanship may not only mean better in the sense of possessing more dextrous fingers but also of having a finer integrity of purpose which will not allow of any slipshod work. All this has a very great bearing on life to-day for the truest recreation from much war work may not be the poisoning of the lungs and the vitiating of the taste which sometimes takes place in a cinema, but the renewing of the mind through creative work, and if one looks ahead to the years of peace and reconstruction one knows what dimensions the problem of the right use of leisure is likely to assume.

In camp we have three very potent forces on our side if we want to help our Guides and Rangers in this matter of the enjoyment of work. Firstly, there is the fact that most jobs done in company with congenial people become far more fun than if one is struggling alone; secondly, there is the healthy rivalry that makes them try to do their best for the sake of the patrol; and thirdly, provided we Guiders make our standards high and expect a high standard of our Companies, there is the incentive of working in company with the better craftsman. It is of this last that I want to speak.

Work in camp comes under two headings—Camp Construction and Camp Maintenance; the first, being creative, has the greater possibilities. In constructing a camp practically everything, except the tents themselves, has to be made from given materials, but it is in the fashioning of gadgets that real craftsmanship has its greatest opportunity. Far too frequently when one visits camps one meets gadgets made of spindley, rotten wood, literally torn the right length and lashed in a way that brings tears to the eyes! Apparently the Guiders are content with these and think they are all that is required or the best that the Guides can do. We do infinite harm by allowing such gadgets to pass muster, for we help the Guides to settle into habits of bad craftsmanship. By all means use the type of gadget that does not require time and work spent upon it, but when a lashed gadget is chosen in preference to one of this sort it must be done really well. It is our job as Guiders to see that there is suitable wood

available and decent string or cord, to learn ourselves how to do the many fascinating ways of lashing and to set ourselves a really high standard of workmanship. This entails wood carefully chopped or pared off with a knife, lashing tight and evenly laid; the whole gadget suited to its purpose, firm and well built.

Next we come to camp maintenance. Although this has not the creative value of gadget-making, it has a very real value of its own which is closely akin to much of the day-to-day work of home-making. The satisfaction is not so much in the doing of the work but in the result achieved. No one can dislike dusting much more than I do, but I derive infinite pleasure from a well-kept and attractive room, and to achieve that desirable result I am willing to dust and dust well! Even really unpleasant jobs can give satisfaction in this way. Take, for instance, the keeping of the lats. To have screening that is shipshape, well made and well put up, a trench that is well earthed and therefore wholesome, the heap of earth piled up ready to hand, the paper in a convenient place, the seat, if one is used, scrubbed till it is spotlessly clean—all this is an end so desirable that the achieving of it can give real satisfaction. If we can help our Guides to work and work well, even if the work itself is unpleasant, because the goal set before them is a desirable one, we shall have taught them something that will stand them and the community in good stead all their lives.

How are we to achieve this? By example and by encouragement. At the present time one of our greatest generals has much to teach us about leadership. General Montgomery, himself the perfectly trained fighting man, has welded his Eighth Army into a band of brothers who have bettered their own best in a succession of engagements till the final victory came more swiftly than we any of us dared to hope. Have you read General Montgomery's message to the Eighth Army on the completion of the campaign in Africa? It is, for those who have eyes to see, a summary of good leadership, praise when praise is due, fresh vision and a new call to greater effort, and the inspiration of comradeship, "Together, you and I."

ANGELA THOMPSON,
Commissioner for Camping.

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a back light; suppose we do need a back light at four a.m. on a moor. Someone else might risk it, too, and we simply can't afford an accident when we are making good . . . at least, I think we are . . . or I am . . . what a pace they are going at! I'm feeling sick . . . I won't be . . . I won't be . . . mental suggestion . . . result of always being fed before I work. How queer! We're down in a cold mist. Daren't stop cart to get my jersey, or other cart will catch us up. Hurray! Not feeling sick . . . forgot about it thinking about coat . . . so it was just suggestion!

6 a.m. Packed and in camp and a six-mile heel and toe. Fun coming through the sleeping village.

10.30 p.m. Photographers seem to be energetic. Never been photographed by flash light before. Daren't yawn—he might get me doing it.

SUNDAY:

6 a.m. "Thirty people need feeding in grounds of a house, which is about here on the map. No, we can't tell you very definitely: find out as you get near there; the message seems rather vague. Cooking? No, they did not say they had anything for you to cook in . . . just do what you think best."

7 a.m. Goodbye, Madam.

9.30 a.m. Well, they won't want feeding for hours! Never mind, better here too early, than lost on the way! We want feeding now though. Something tells me so very definitely. Thank heaven! There is more cocoa than we need for the pudding . . . AND it's good. (Something else to remember.) Time on our hands. Discover they are struggling in the house with an accumulation of work. Do a spot of ironing. This is all queer. Ironing in a house I have never seen before. Rather what may happen out there?

Evening: Expected other party to have nice supper for us. Had to get their's. Photographer seems to have outdone the trainers in his demands; the driving rain and clouds delighted him!

Later: Raining hard. "Guiders' Own" crowded in to a bell tent. Agree that this was quite desirable. Shall have to face oneself and worship unhelped by surroundings and beauty.

In bed: Trainers seem to think we have made the grade. That means more than it would have done 10 days ago. Thought I would just be "failed" or "passed" . . . but what's happened is that I've lots of ideas now to start working on.

Monday: Friends and relations, prepared to greet a wreck, almost indignant at meeting a vigorous volunteer. People are queer; but suspect they think I am. We'll probably be thinking that often enough "out there."

GREECE AND ITS PEOPLE

by

H. LAMBRIDI.

GREECE is a small country, in a unique geographical position, which has been her blessing and her bane. For though she never was a rich country, overflowing with milk and honey, yet she attracted all aggressors, from the south to the north, over the east; this time the circle has been completed, as she was attacked from west and north.

Owing to that position, the Greeks have developed certain characteristics. It is idle to discuss whether it is the country that has influenced the character of the people, or whether such and such people settled in that country because it fitted their innate tendencies. Professor Myres put it better when he said that whoever settled in those lands in the course of the centuries simply had to become Greek.

The country is crossed in all directions by powerful mountain ranges, whose summits rise between 3,000-9,000 feet. The comparatively small plains and valleys encompassed between them have throughout history been centres of very active and intense life. This geographical formation has served to explain the size of the ancient city gates. But I think that the Greeks automatically realised the limit within which the life of a community still has cohesion, and beyond which the individual becomes a colourless number, an unidentified pawn. The size of the Italian states during the Renaissance, of the German principalities before Frederick and of the English counties was much on the same scale.

The geographical barriers between the various districts of Greece are sufficiently great to prevent them merging into a nameless mass, and sufficiently easy to overcome to prevent a narrow exclusiveness. They are like the sea, both an obstacle and a way. The distances between one island and another, between one cape and the next, are as a rule so short, that the early mariners could steer by sight of their objective and need seldom have envisaged a night at sea.

The frequent intercommunication between the separate districts, both by land and sea, and the knowledge of a common origin, to which must be added a common language and common religious beliefs, preserved through the ages the unity of the Greek people. That unity has always been more spiritual than political, and hence more enduring. To a Greek it is a shock to hear that because he is, say, a Turkish or a British subject, he must consider himself a Turk or an Englishman.

But when one thinks of all the historical vicissitudes through which the Greek nation had to go, one must marvel at the preservation of that unity. Much less has disrupted many other races and caused them to disappear as separate entities.

With the rise of great and powerfully organised states in the West, the Greeks felt that their unity could henceforward be preserved only if they could integrate all their nationals in a territorially continuous Greek state. The desperate and exhausting War of Independence (1821-1828) in which the odds against them were almost as overwhelming as in 1940-1941, was the most heroic expression of their determination to survive. Unfortunately the three Protecting Powers of Greece, Great Britain, France and Russia, after helping to bring that war to an end and to establish an independent Greece, took away with one hand what they gave with the other. The Greece of 1832 was a truncated, barren country, unable to support herself; the richest plains and islands, Thessaly, Epirus, Macedonia, Mytilene, Chios and Samos, and the mother of her most gallant sons, Crete, were left subject to the power defeated at Navarino, and, moreover, exposed to reprisals at every new inevitable conflict. During the 19th century, the Protecting Powers seemed bent on protecting Greece against herself and on preventing the completion of her liberty. They repeatedly blockaded, bombarded and browbeat Samos, Crete, the mainland and the various Cabinets at Athens, to make them desist from pursuing what they considered their most sacred historical task—union. Nevertheless, under the inspired and shrewd leadership of Venizelos, the Balkan wars brought Greece a great step nearer that goal. The participation of Greece in the last war, the treaty of Sevres and the ensuing catastrophe of Asia Minor are subjects as yet too sore for a Greek to write about them with equanimity.

Among all the Allies, Greece was the only one who, after having contributed to the limit of her power to the common victory, found herself at the end not only defeated, but completely exhausted, viewed with disfavour, and faced with an almost incredible national disaster—the expulsion of 1,350,000 Greeks from Asia Minor and Eastern Thrace. They all came to poor, divided, almost distracted Greece, and she took them all in, and by a miracle of endurance, resilience and sheer determination to survive, found shelter for them, food and work.

To understand, even imperfectly, how the miracle of the absorption of such a tremendous number of refugees came about, we must go back and see how the people lived and what they achieved in the hundred years between their liberation and the Asia Minor catastrophe.

On the whole the Greeks are a hardy, frugal and proud people. Their "companion by day and night," as Herodotus says, poverty, their isolation among the nations, their exposed geographical position, have trained them at a hard school of realism. They have to make do with very little; and they do it with ingenuity and a good taste subconsciously nourished by the sober and piercing beauty of their land, sea and sky, by their familiarity with the ancient ruins scattered all over the place, "the marbles," as the people call them, with the architectural jewels of their Byzantine churches, and with the surviving age-long traditions of handicraft, samples of which surround their everyday life. On the other hand, every Greek feels that man for man, he is the equal of anyone on earth, however "advanced," or "civilised" those other people may be. They know that they have been cheated by history, circumstance and that semipternal poverty out of their rightful inheritance; their natural place among the "enlightened" nations of the west. For while all those inventions, discoveries, advances in learning and social progress went on, which introduced what we call the Modern Age, the Greeks had been held in subjection under the most retrograde and unenlightened rule. Both consciously and subconsciously therefore the Greeks set themselves the task of catching up with the western peoples. "Progress" became a shibboleth, and it is an insult to call a Greek reactionary. Moreover, the Greeks still enslaved, the Greek colonies in Western Europe, the Greek sailors toiling under the most strenuous conditions, and the Greek emigrants to America and elsewhere, all lived for generations with the one dream: to do something for their mother country. Schools, hospitals, a fountain here, and an aqueduct there, even great road arteries, even units of the Fleet sprang up as a result of private endowments and bequests. The State, mismanaged as it was—though not more so than many advanced administrations—also did its best. As a characteristic example of this collective spirit of sacrifice for the sake of the community's progress I shall mention only that for long years the Antiquities were maintained out of the proceeds of a popular lottery; and as an example of private munificence, the building of the Academy of Athens in white marble by Sinas, forty years before there was any Academy in Greece; but the donor felt certain that at some time there would be one.

This belief in progress also made it easy for social reforms to be introduced without friction, which elsewhere were made the subject of bitter controversy. A few examples among many are the following: in 1825, in the darkest hour of our War of Independence, the Constitutional Assembly passed a law of non-recognition of slavery. "No selling or buying of human persons," it stated, "is valid. Therefore, whoever sets foot on Greek soil is *ipso facto* free." This at a time when Wilberforce, ageing and sick, had not yet seen his efforts crowned with success. Secondly, I want to mention the introduction of compulsory primary education in the late thirties of last century, about thirty years before Great Britain and France did the same. Thirdly, the agrarian reform of 1910-1911, by which the serf tenants of the big estates in Thessaly were made independent smallholders, and a limit was set to the acquisition of land by any one person. Fourthly, the introduction of a general system of social insurances, worked out to its last detail under Venizelos, and put in practice under Metaxas.

Private initiative, however, lay by no means dormant. To it was due the great extension of our merchant marine. It had been considerable before the War of Independence, and all of it went into the fray and was destroyed, so that widows of great shipowners were reduced to a meagre State pension. Then slowly, painstakingly, under frightful difficulties, it was built up again, and on the eve of the last war was nearing the one million tons mark; fetching and carrying for the Allies, it lost more than half of its effectives; but in the years between the two wars, and under the handicap of the slump, Greek shipowners bought the leaking old tubs sold as scrap iron, and somehow rigged them up again and sailed to China or South America; two million tons of cargo ships were put at the service of the Allies in September, 1939; half of them have now gone to the bottom.

Greek industry suffered under three disadvantages: it entered the international markets late in the day; it was undercut by cheap mass production methods and State-supported dumping; it lacked local raw materials. Nevertheless, it has achieved remarkable progress, especially in tobacco, silk, wool and glass wares. Its future, in my opinion, lies in light manufacture of goods for immediate consumption, and is entirely dependent on free trade and free world markets.

Such is the material configuration of the life of the Greek people: The majority are peasants, fishermen and sailors, craftsmen, artisans, small industrialists. On the other hand, the country's intellectual life is very alert and vigorous; the people believe in education and in science and the arts. The Greek students, the professional

men and women, writers, poets and thinkers, are passionately eager and serious; they all feel themselves very near to the people indeed. That is why there is in Greece this unique phenomenon—the higher you stand intellectually, the more fervent advocate you are of the rights of the people, the better you can appreciate and admire its innate nobility, the beauty of the Greek language and Greek traditions. Among our people no one is "depayse," except a few rich men and their sons, dabbling in art and literature, affecting to be satiated and above the earthly quality. We had not many such people; Greece is too poor to maintain a whole parasitic upper middle class, and their servile imitators, the genteel inactive men and women. I personally hope we shall never have them.

Our upper middle class consists of professionals, doctors, lawyers, scientists, University Professors, higher civil servants; our small aristocracy of the descendants of those who sacrificed most in the War of Independence. They have all been at one with our people in the unique sacrifice and the saintly valour of their resistance. And the basis for a new class of leaders has been laid by this terrible war, which has done much to separate gold from dross. They are all our young people who fought in Northern Epirus, who now print their wonderful clandestine newspapers, who face every day death by starvation or by shooting and hanging, who escape to fight again, who defy Germans, Italians and Bulgarians by strikes and sabotage. All of them and their children, those boys and girls who shall grow, as our Prime Minister promised them, "with no other inequalities than those bestowed on them by nature."

If you want to go and work for Greece after the war, it is obvious from the above, as far as I could make myself clear, what your attitude to the Greek people must be:—

First of all, there must be respect for the Greek people. They have suffered untold hardships, and privations, they have held the straits for you.* Whatever the frictions and disappointments you may individually meet with, you must never forget that.

In the second place, you must be prepared to see dreadful sights: people maimed, who have not the means to conceal their deformity; people ragged and half-naked, women and children with that hungry look, trying to snatch a morsel of food for the evening, unable to stand on their feet, or children who have not grown any teeth, because their body lacked the materials for doing it; children with sores all over their body, with consumption of the bones, with any number of other diseases. Children who have been wandering about so long that they will not bear to be confined in a fixed place, or submit to discipline.

Do not forget that in the worst of them are hidden the makings of a first-class individual, of people who know instinctively what are the most valuable things in life and are ready to testify to it with their blood. Do not forget that in a sense it is for your sake that they have become like that, that you might live and prepare in comparative comfort for the final blow. Remember that their lot would have been better if they had agreed to collaborate with the enemy, food and a salary would have been assured to them. Remember also that if they and millions of others like them all over Europe had collaborated, victory might well have been impossible.

Your best weapon in all such cases will be your patience, your cheerfulness and the creature comforts you can provide for them. A bath, a clean bed and a good meal will do much to tame many an undisciplined spirit. Appeal to their friendliness and hospitality, which is always there, point to your own helplessness if they don't help you. Attach to yourself by love and care the most restive, independent and stubborn children; they are often born leaders gone awry.

In the third place, you must always bear in mind that difference is not inferiority. For you will find different behaviour, dress, habits, food, etc., at every point. Some English habits are so inbred in you that you may think they are inherent in mankind, or the only mark of a civilised behaviour; rid yourself of that prejudice. I heard once an English girl say that it was "rude" to eat your soup with the plate inclined toward you. I would not advise that girl to go to Greece. Many English people, some of them intending to go to Greece, shudder with disgust at the thought of olives, oil-fried fish or resin wine; what is more, they have never tasted them. Remember that those foods have been tested by age-long custom and by science and have been found equivalent in health value to other diets.

Cleanliness is no doubt a good and necessary thing, but do not measure civilisation by the amount of soap consumed. And do not look down your nose at people who do not bath every day; they may be better than you on many accounts. Introduce cleanliness wherever you can as a pleasant sensation and a healthy practice; do not link it up with moral values.

I shall say nothing about dress, for being young girls of good taste, you will soon find out for yourselves that the Athenian girls dress better and at less expense than any other women on earth.

Try to train your taste away from the machine-produced cheap and impermanent finery; try to appreciate the vigorous colours of the peasant embroideries, the enduring charm of hand-woven fabrics. If

you have to introduce occupational therapy, do it with the help of Greek experts and produce useful things.

A point of difference often leading to friction is the attitude of religion. Do not class images, candles, incense, the worship of the Virgin and of the saints as idolatry. They were there before the particular brand of religion came to be. Turn fasting to good account by encouraging the consumption of vegetables and fruit; follow it yourself, when possible. On the other hand, remember that Sunday is a day of rest and enjoyment with the Greeks; sports, dances and cut off your charges from the life of their own community.

In the fourth place, be clear in your mind about your motives in going to Greece. Once you have adopted the right attitude, let it be expressed by your whole bearing. I have no doubt that your motives are of the noblest and purest; let them not deteriorate or be exploited by any other tendencies.

The Greeks are very proud and very touchy. But they are also most sensitive and respond eagerly to real, disinterested affection. You personally may go out of compassion or pity. But do not forget that the whole expedition of which you form a part, and the sum of the relief expeditions, are a duty owed by the community of free nations to the people of Greece. Therefore let them never notice that you feel self-righteous in extending your generosity to them. If you go out of a spirit of adventure, say so; they will not mind, but avoid the implication that what you are doing is a compensation for what they have done. The two things are incommensurate. I have often winced at well-meaning persons who connected a small favour shown to me with "what we owe to Greece." And if I felt that, who know you, and am more used to your ways, and could appreciate the good intention behind that tactless remark, how much more raw and through real hell!

Therefore, do not go, unless you really like going, you, personally, unless you enjoy hardship for its own sake, unless you think that this particular job you will be doing is the most interesting and worthwhile thing you can do. Unless you feel that delousing those particular Greek children or running that particular camp for homeless women is the most valuable and exciting thing on earth.

Last but not least: do not upset any arrangements already made by local people for relief and reconstruction. If an orphanage is being run, or school canteens somehow managed, do not interfere; there will be plenty more for you to do.

Establish contacts with the young Greek men and women who have already in hand something like that. You will have much to learn from them, as they share with the people the whole bitter experience. Ask them for advice, and they will soon come to you with their own difficulties. I can assure you that the young Greek generation, the students, nurses, teachers, relief workers, etc., are among the most intelligent, efficient, and devotedly idealistic groups in the world.

On the other hand, you, the British, have two great talents, of which you must be unconscious, because I have never heard them mentioned: First you have the knack of creating comfortable quarters with very little and in the most improbable places. I have lived in colleges, students' hostels, in a hop-picking camp, I have seen East End settlements and clubs, and I know what I am talking about. I write this in a hostel for civilian women employees in the Orkneys, it contains the barest necessities, but after two days I feel already at home and shall be sorry to leave.

Your second talent is that of managing people. You have a sort of imposing sway over them, so to speak, and you bring smooth running and easy going in the most chaotic places, as a policeman creates order out of a traffic jam. If you want to help the Greek people use these two organising talents to the utmost. They will be grateful to you.

I must add that I exaggerated on purpose the difficulties that may arise out of your contacts with the Greek people you are going out to help. I omitted all the things on the other side of the balance. For you will have to deal with people eager to meet you, trusting and admiring you, and believing implicitly that you are endowed with all excellence: that you are generous, just, fair minded, efficient and almost all-powerful, they also believe implicitly that you have for them the same feelings of so to say intimate friendship that they have for you.

So that, all I have written above was really unnecessary and could have been replaced by a single sentence: Be as the Greeks trust and expect you are.

THE ANNUAL REPORT

The Annual Report is now on sale, price 6d.

It is fully illustrated, with a reproduction of a photograph of H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth in Sea Ranger uniform on the cover, and it gives reports on the work of all Branches of the Association during 1942.

It is hoped that all Commissioners will order copies, and give them to the education and other authorities in their areas.

June, 1945

WORTHING DIVISION INTERNATIONAL GUIDE WEEK-END

May 1st-May 4th.

Our International week-end is over, and a very happy event it has been in the life of Worthing Guiding. We hope, too, it has been a happy time for our visitors, and to judge by the jolly faces and movement evinced, this has been the case.

We ourselves are looking back on it with pleasure and a sense of thankfulness; new contacts have been made with other countries and new links forged in our great World Fellowship.

The whole idea originated with one of our Guide Captains; it was a suggestion that became very popular, gradually developed and finally took shape. It had the blessing of Mrs. Mark Kerr; and Headquarters from the start hailed our enterprise with enthusiasm. We can never adequately thank them all for all their advice and help.

It was with trepidation that the ambitious scheme was laid before the Committee of our Local Association, who backed it loyally and with the courage and inspiration of our Division Commissioner to guide us, we embarked on our great enterprise.

Plans were made as long ago as last July to hold the week-end in the May of this year, and although this seemed a long way ahead, we found we only just had enough time to spare for all we wanted to do.

On Saturday afternoon, May 1st, our ten visitors, from Belgium, Czechoslovakia, France, Poland, Switzerland and Germany arrived at Worthing Station and were met by their Guide hostesses, and that evening we had a social to welcome them to the Division. Songs, National Dances and games were much enjoyed by everyone and there was a great feeling of friendliness. All took part, and it was a joy to watch everyone mixing together without a trace of shyness. Girls were seen exchanging addresses, making friends and arranging to meet again—such a very happy augury for the future.

On Sunday, we had a Procession through the town, ending up with a Church Parade. It was a splendid Service, where we all, Brownies, Guides and Rangers renewed our Promise, and it was an inspiring sight to see the church full of young people. A most impressive moment was when the Division Standard, Union Jacks and World Flags were carried up the central aisle and received by the clergy. The whole Service was very helpful and will not soon be forgotten.

On Monday, our Division Secretary invited the visitors to her home for tea, after which they proceeded to the Assembly Hall for an entertainment provided by our Companies and Packs. Brownie, Guide and Ranger plays of an international character, specially written for the occasion by two of our Guiders, were performed and were very much appreciated. Meanwhile also, our visitors had been able to see something of our Sussex Downs and to visit Arundel and other beauty spots in the neighbourhood.

On Tuesday, our guests were invited by his Worship the Mayor to go over the Town Hall. They were very interested in all they saw and asked many questions. After a tour of the building, they were given coffee and were able to listen for a short time to the Town Orchestra.

That afternoon came the last event of our week-end—the Public Meeting at which we had hoped to have Mrs. Mark Kerr with us. She was unfortunately, however, prevented from coming by illness, but sent us a most delightful letter, wishing us every success in our effort. Her place was taken by Mrs. Harker of the International Guide Committee, who gave a most interesting talk on the Guide International Service, leading up to it by a resume of the International character of Guiding which seemed to develop almost from the start of the Movement. Our County Commissioner, Dame Alice Godman, was with us and spoke from the chair.

This brought to an end our first International Meeting, which we hope will not be our last. The time to say good-bye had come round all too soon, and it was with real regret that we said good-bye to our Guide friends from other lands.

The Town Authorities and Police were most kind and helpful, and gave every encouragement to our venture, which we all feel has been very much worth while. It is hoped that after all expenses have been met, we shall be able to send about £30 to the Guide International Service Fund.

PRAYER FOR MANKIND

God of the free, we pledge our hearts and lives to-day to the cause of all free mankind.

Grant us victory over the tyrants who would enslave all free men and nations. Grant us faith and understanding to cherish all those who fight for freedom as if they were our brothers. Grant us brotherhood in hope and union, not only for the space of this bitter war, but for the days to come which shall and must unite all the children of earth.

Our earth is but a small star in the great universe. Yet we can make it, if we choose, a planet untroubled by war, untroubled by hunger or fear, undivided by senseless distinctions of race, colour or theory. Grant us that courage and foresight to begin this task to-day that our children, and our children's children may be proud of the name of man.

The Spirit of Man has awakened and the soul of man has gone forth. Grant us the wisdom and the vision to comprehend the greatness of man's spirit, that suffers and endures so longly for a goal beyond his own brief span.

Grant us honour for our dead who died in the faith, honour for our living who work and strive for the faith, redemption and security for all captive lands and peoples. Grant us patience with the deluded and pity for the betrayed. And grant us the skill and the valour that shall cleanse the world of oppression and the old, base doctrine that the strong must eat the weak because they are strong.

Yet, most of all, grant us brotherhood, not only for this day but for all our years—a brotherhood not of words but of deeds. We are all of us children of earth—grant us that simple knowledge. If our brothers are oppressed, then we are oppressed. If they hunger, we hunger. If their freedom is taken away, our freedom is not secure. Grant us a common faith that man shall know bread and peace—that he shall know justice and righteousness, freedom and security, and equal opportunity and an equal chance to do his best, not only in our own lands but throughout the world. And in faith let us march toward the clean world that our hands can make.

AMEN.

(Prayer by Stephen Vincent Benet, and used all over the world by men of all faiths.)

This prayer was written in 1942, by the great American poet, Stephen Vincent Benet (author of "John Brown's Body"), who died in March, 1943.

WHAT TO EXPECT AT FOXLEASE

- June 1-9—Pre Warrant and Guide Training.
- June 11-13 (Whitsun)—Guide and Brownie.
- June 22-29—Ranger.
- July 2-9—Extension Guiders
- July 14-19—County and Division Commissioners.
- July 20-27—Patrol Leaders.
- July 30-Aug. 6—Guide and Brownie.

- Aug. 10-17—Ranger and Guide.
- Aug. 20-27—Test Week for Headquarters Instructors.
- Aug. 31-Sept. 7—Refresher Course.
- Sept. 10-17—Guide.
- Sept. 21-28—District Commissioners.
- Oct. 1-8—Guide and Brownie.
- Oct. 12-19—Woodcraft.
- Oct. 22-29—Ranger.

For particulars regarding Free Places, Railway Grants, Fees, etc., please see THE GUIDER for January, 1943.

All applications should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants, and must be accompanied by a deposit of 5s., which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the course. It would be appreciated if Guiders would enclose a stamped addressed envelope with their applications.

For Guiders to whom it is more convenient to arrive in the morning, a picnic lunch will be provided (at 6d.) if the Secretary is notified beforehand. Otherwise, tea is the first meal of the Training week.

Buses which pass Foxlease gates leave Southampton at five minutes past each hour, and Brockenhurst at half past each hour. The last buses are 8.5 p.m. from Southampton and 8.30 p.m. from Brockenhurst. Taxis are seldom available.

TRAINING AT WADDOW

- June 11th-15th—Guide.
- July 16th-20th—Guide.
- August 17th-24th—Guide and Brownie.

These trainings will be held in the hut and grounds at Waddow. All other arrangements as in a camp, sleeping in tents, etc. Applications, with 5s. deposit and stamped envelope, should be made to the Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs, who will send full particulars. The deposit will be refunded if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the trainings.

Fee 8s. 6d. per day.

SUMMER ADVENTURE

SO often adventure does not start in the approved manner—perhaps one just drifts into it, hardly realising its presence; or, maybe, it comes upon one so suddenly that it is there, and over and done with before one has had time to think about it. But this time it was there, ready-made and recognisable, in advance, in that single sheet of typed paper which stated simply that I was to start off at once, taking with me a marquee and two bell tents, and convey myself and them to a tiny seaside hamlet in Wester Ross, and there open up a canteen. I would be sent immediately a mobile canteen, two hundred tins of biscuits (no mention of other stores) and four unknown helpers, described as "flighty female students."

I started off that afternoon, my small car loaded to the roof with an incredible assortment of goods. When one is entering the "banned area" to which no in-and-out permit may be obtained until one has been "in" a year, one does not lightly leave anything that might prove useful. I felt that, in comparison to myself, the White Knight was positively a lightweight camper!

Two days later I again bumped over the last fifty miles of road—surely the worst and loveliest in all the Highlands—to meet my helpers at the railway station. One, a Guider, had already arrived that morning with biscuits and the mobile canteen, and the others were coming on the evening train. Standing, waiting on the platform—we learnt later that the train was always three hours late—I wondered what they would be like, these "flighty females," how they would settle down to the kind of life they were about to lead, and, above all, what would be their immediate reaction to a fifty-mile drive after their long and tiring journey from Edinburgh.

I need not have worried. A smiling Guider and two wildly excited Rangers were decanted on to the platform along with a mountainous pile of luggage, and soon we had the car stacked up and were brightening the way back by confessing how frightened we each had been of what the other might turn out to be like! From the very beginning our team of five had that strength and harmony which, as a rule, one associates only with an old and truly welded patrol.

Our difficulties began at once. Stores arrived, but there was no storage room available—our kitchen stove was stolen, and so was the one that we stole—the village petrol pump ran dry—coal did not exist—the machinery of the water cart broke down, so that there was no pure water—our bicycles failed to arrive—milk was unobtainable locally.

Over and above these minor problems we were trying to run a canteen open for three sessions daily in the marquee, a similar one in the hut seven miles away and operate a mobile canteen on a stretch of road still in the process of being made and not yet open to ordinary traffic. The mobile van was an extremely heavy, left-hand drive, American one; a beauty, and ideal for—the Fen Country, for example. It was not good, however, on the single track, unfenced, peaty roads of the West Highlands. For the first few weeks, every time we halted to serve men working on the road, we sank into the peat, and had to be pulled out. Later, when they were "bottoming" the road, we did real mountaineering feats, lurching over boulders and through ditches, in places over which, as far as we knew, only tanks or jeeps could possibly go. Only two of us were drivers, which meant alternate days on the van, with any unsuspecting local person as helper and victim of our many adventures. Our driving days worked out at some thirteen hours on the mobile, with a stretch of bun-buttering in the afternoon, between the morning and evening sessions.

At first, all our bakeries came from Aviemore, a distance of about 130 miles, by train and bus. No bakery nearer at hand could cope with our orders! Due to arrive at three o'clock, our cakes and buns were seldom on the scene before seven, and occasionally they did not turn up at all for several days. In view of the fact that we counted on using 150 dozen cookies a night, the appalling result of such delay can well be imagined! Later on we had our own bakery, so the worst of our problems was solved.

The marquee, with our kitchen and dining tent beside it, was pitched on the village green, a stretch of rough turf ending in high rocks, which dropped sheer down to where the river, peat stained and swirling, swept out into the bay. Sleeping accommodation presented more of a problem as none was available in the village. Finally, we discovered a delectable camp site, three miles away, near the farm where we got our milk. This was convenient, though we shall none of us forget the horrors of cycling over those atrocious roads with five gallons of milk, in three open tins, balanced precariously on our handlebars! Beyond our camp lay the loch, and our nightly swim, generally at about 1 a.m., became a positive ritual.

Our days began with morning prayers in camp, our heads swathed in butter muslin as some protection against the midges and clegs—horseflies—to the English! Then we cycled down to breakfast and later divided up according to our jobs—mobile, sandwich cutting, canteen, and so on. All those at the base as well as those on the van, had a sandwich lunch, and the main meal of the day at 5.30 p.m., before the evening rush came on in the canteen, and the van

went out on its second round. Those on duty on the van washed up and cleaned it out at night, at whatever time they came in.

Adventures we had in plenty—there was a night the oil engine went on fire in the barn near the marquee. We, splitting loaves outside our tent, were first on the scene, and had a thrilling time making a chain down the steep, slippery rocks to the river. Another night when a man fell down these same rocks and broke his leg, and we were called on to assist—the time, funny in retrospect, hideous in fact, when one of our number, bathing from the mobile during our first day break, dived into the sea and came up black from head to toe with oil! Events such as these, funny or semi-tragic, occurred almost every day, so that we all got our share of excitements and of dealing with emergencies.

But the two things which remain with me most of all are these—the happiness and the beauty; the happiness of a lovely life in lovely surroundings, of hard work shared and enjoyed in spite of the difficulties, and the intense beauty of those summer nights and days. During the first few weeks it was never dark; "The light that never was on sea or land" seemed to fill the atmosphere for those long hours between sunset and sunrise. I remember one evening from the van, driving out to the western limit of the headland, to where the sun, a great crimson ball, lay slowly sinking into a golden sea. Everywhere the landscape shimmered in fiery light. The sandy sea was pink; the rocks and heather, a deeper shade of russet, while every pool and trickle of water reflected the vivid colours of the sky. Strangest of all, perhaps, was the cotton grass, which, catching the brilliance, seemed to absorb and hold it, waving and dancing like many tongues of flame flickering across the bog.

Other nights there were, too, when, topping the big hill above the loch, one looked out across a smooth, grey sea, streaked like suede that had been lightly brushed, to where Skye lay on the horizon, magic and remote, capped by the dark peaks and pinnacles of the Cuillin. Again, there were early mornings when one left the tent, quietly, and crept out with bare feet through the dew-soaked grass, across the orchard and up on to the hill. Here one climbed over mossy boulders, up wet gullies and across smooth slabs, until one came one high enough to look beyond the loch and its immediate surroundings, the north, the shattered ridges of An Teallach showed pale blue against a golden sky. No wonder the ancients believed that Tir-na-nog, the Land of Perpetual Youth, was to be found among the islands of the west. . . . We knew it was.

But the weather was not always ideal. There were days when a soft, fine mist shrouded the hills and the sea, and midges hung like a cloud around our tents. At other times, long streamers of rain swept over the coast, penetrating every nook and cranny, so that the floor of the marquee became a churning sea of mud and our kitchen was deep in water. On these days the stove smoked, the van got bogged and, inevitably, the bakeries failed to arrive. But, still, we enjoyed it, and what we lost in comfort was made up in laughter.

An interesting extra to our work was the reclaiming and doing up of an old church that had been empty and deserted for over twelve years, and was now needed for Y.M.C.A. services. With scrubbing brushes, ladders and paint we got to work, and soon the little church was clean and bright. We kept it very simple—whitewash and soft shades of grey inside, with a deep red carpet, to give it warmth, while outside, the window frames and doors were done in deep, soft blue, to match the shadowed hills across the bay. Proud, indeed, we were that Sunday morning when the church was dedicated, and for the first time in twelve years a congregation was gathered there.

But times were changing—the black-out eventually put an end to our camping existence, the not-so-flighty students had to return to their studies, and other staff arrived for the mobile library—a new departure—and the bakery. Even the road was finished and considered safe for traffic. We became civilised, and were given an empty house in which to live. Someone even had a bed! The pioneering days were over. . . . E. S.

BOOK REVIEW

Leadership for Women. By John C. Vance. (Published by The Catholic Truth Society, 1s.)

Seldom have we been given such a book as this, which comes home to leaders in every sentence and which hits the nail on the head with such unerring accuracy.

The lectures are reproduced exactly as they were delivered by Professor Vance at meetings for leaders of all sorts, sponsored by "The Grail."

Every one of us, Commissioners, Guiders, whatever we may be doing, cannot fail to be greatly helped (and possibly humiliated!) by the chapters of this most entertaining book, which cover all those little defects in leadership we have noticed so often in other people. But let us determine to read dispassionately, being just as ready to say "How like me!" as "How like—never mind who!"

V. M. S.

CHESS MEN MADE FROM REELS



King



Queen



Bishop



Knight



Castle



Pawn

THE USUAL TYPE OF CHESSMEN

As chess sets are much in demand for the Forces, the following hints are given in the hope that people will be encouraged to make sets to help supply that demand. These notes are meant to be a starting point only, from which people will work out their own ideas. Cotton reels are easily obtained and chessmen of many types can be evolved. There is great scope for individual fancy and skill, but certain rules must be followed, and care must be taken that the various pieces are easily distinguished from each other.

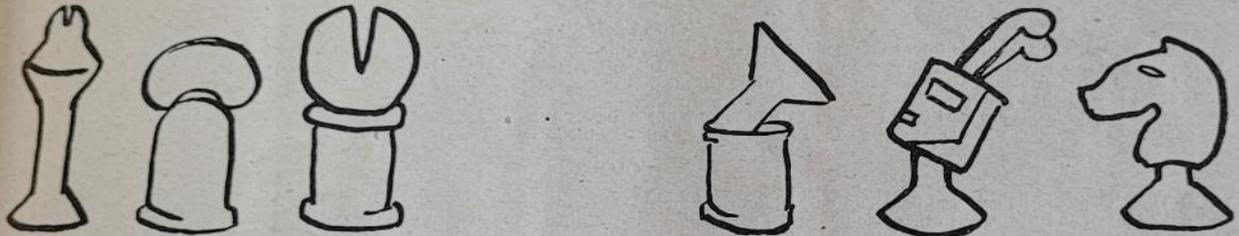
Usually sets are simple and formal, showing merely the symbol such as the crown and mitre, but there are also elaborately carved sets which show the entire figure of the characters. Tenniel's drawings for *Alice Through the Looking Glass* will be of interest to anyone thinking of making chess sets.

THE CHESSMEN

A set consists of 32 chessmen, 16 light in colour and 16 dark. Chessmen are divided into Pieces and Pawns. Each player has 8 Pieces and 8 Pawns of the same colour. The 8 Pieces consist of a King and Queen, 2 Bishops, 2 Knights and 2 Castles or Rooks as they are often called. The Pawns are smaller and all exactly alike.

THE CHESS BOARD

This is a square divided into 64 small squares, 8 squares by 8 squares, these are coloured light and dark alternately.



THE START

When planning a set a great deal depends on the kind of saw available. Very few people have unlimited time to spare, so there is no use planning a set which needs a great deal of sawing if only a hand saw is being used. Anyone who has a treadle saw can make more elaborate sets. There is no doubt, however, that all types will be equally welcome to the Forces.

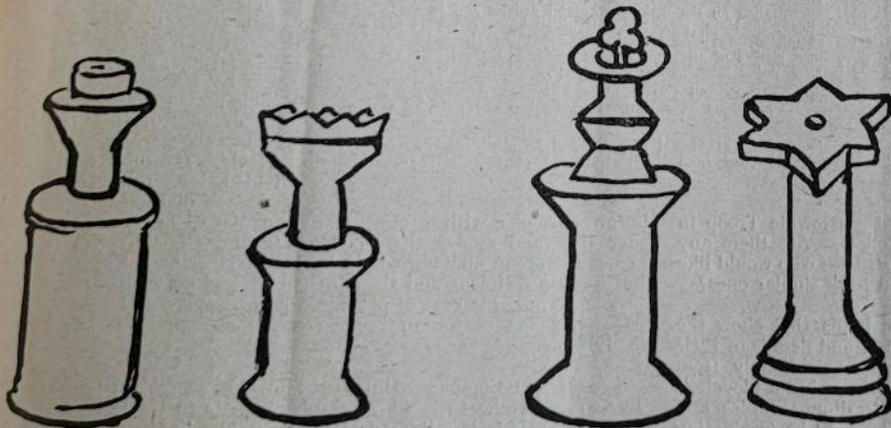
When sawing is rather a difficulty, crowns, etc., can be modelled on to the figures, in barbola or papier mâché.

Papier mâché can be made by soaking strips of newspaper in hot paste or gum, pulping the mixture with the fingers and modelling it on to the reels while still hot. This should be left to harden several days before painting.

When sawing can be done easily, reels can be sawn into sections a quarter to half an inch thick. These sections can be trimmed into the various forms needed. Dotted lines show the cuts, and shading the wood taken away in the drawings below.

When reels are cut in sections the ends of each reel should be made use of also. An end with the half of another end glued across makes a good pawn. Reels sawn in half can be used for pawns. Sets of draughts can be made from half reels.

Chess sets can vary in size from very small pieces made from single miniature reels to sets in which each piece is built up from two or three reels.

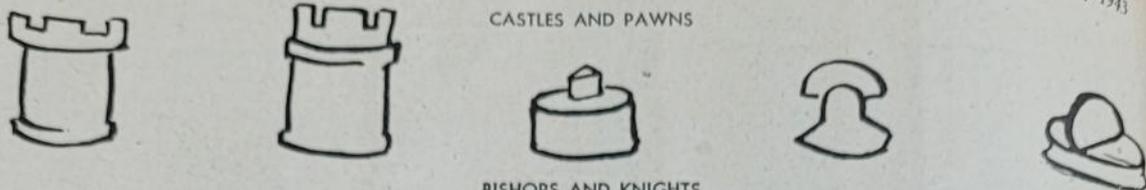


KINGS AND QUEENS

The King is always the tallest Piece and his crown is different from the Queen's crown, having a plain edge while the Queen's crown always has points round it. If the King and Queen are too much alike it confuses the players so it should be made quite clear which is which. The first King and Queen do not need much sawing. The crowns can be made with papier mâché.

In the second pair the top of a reel is cut into points to form the crown.

CASTLES AND PAWNS

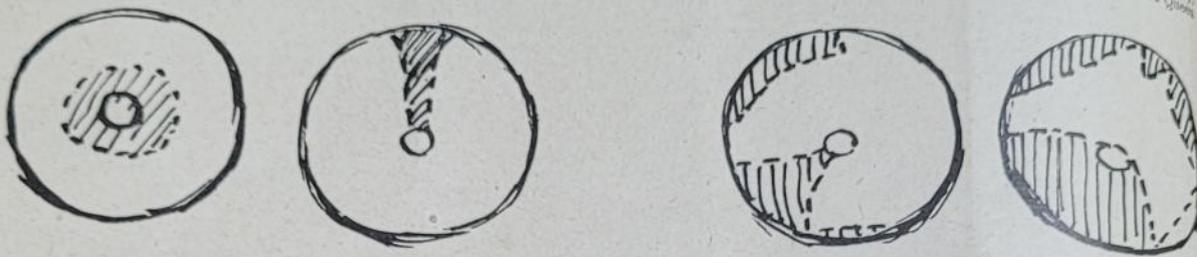


BISHOPS AND KNIGHTS

The first three drawings below show different types of Bishops, the fourth the start of an easily sawn Knight. The end of the reel needs to be trimmed or modelled into something like a horse's head. The fifth drawing shows a Knight's helmet, also easily sawn. The leather must be made from strips of wood. The last drawing shows a horse's head cut from a section as described on the first page.

The first drawing shows a Castle made from two reels, the second shows the battlement made from papier mâché. Drawings three, four and five show various types of Pawns.

Note:—Although Pieces and Pawns can be made in many shapes, it must be understood that, in each set, Pieces should match exactly, all the groups of pieces, Bishops, Knights, etc., must be exactly the same. The King and Queen must match the opposing King and Queen, except for colour. All the Pawns should be exactly the same.



King's Crown

Bishop's Mitre

Horses Heads for Knights

CHESS BOARDS

Chessboards can be made from thin wood or cardboard or from the boards of large old books. (The rest of the book should be given for salvage.) The two halves should be joined strongly with-gummed paper or tape. The squares should be from 1 inch to 2 inches in size according to the size of the chessmen. The chessmen should not be crowded on the board as that makes playing difficult. The lower right-hand square must always be a light square.

If boards of books are used it will be found that they are not a perfect square, so a piece can be left at each side which is useful to stand the captured pieces upon. Coloured gummed paper can be used to make the squares.

COLOUR

The sets should be coloured light and dark. Both red and black count as dark colours. Strictly speaking, sets should be either black and red or black and white, but other colours can be used as long as the difference between light and dark is clearly distinguished. Oil paint or poster paint varnished can be used, but a very simple method is to keep the one group in the natural wood of the reels and to paint the other group with black or coloured ink.

Finished sets can be seen by anyone interested, at W.V.S. HEADQUARTERS, 8, Coates Gardens, Edinburgh.

TRANSATLANTIC SCRAPBOOK

Would your Company like to help to keep in touch with Girl Scouts in America now, to tell them how we are living and what we are doing, so that after the war we can meet as friends and not as strangers? An opportunity to do so occurs through the "Books Across the Sea," which has been started to "increase mutual understanding and goodwill between the English-speaking peoples through the medium of printed books." An extension of their work now consists in the exchange of Transatlantic scrapbooks compiled by different groups of people here and in the United States, which can give a very vivid picture of details of everyday life and work.

Girl Scout Headquarters in New York have adopted the scheme with enthusiasm; already we have received two delightful scrapbooks from a Scout Troop in Illinois and a Brownie Troop in Pennsylvania, with the promise of more to follow. Are there any Guide Companies or Brownie Packs in the British Isles who would like to have these scrapbooks and undertake to send back similar ones?

We have been asked particularly to include items that show the different kind of war work undertaken by Guides, and details of their personal daily lives, which in some ways differ considerably from those of American children. ("Most every Girl Scout has a bicycle," one scrapbook says, and the pictures of their dinner tables and strawberry shortbreads seem like a dream.) It would be fascinating

to put together a kind of typical family scrapbook. *Father* leaves home at . . . a.m. Has a journey of . . . hours in a train, tram, on foot. Has dinner at the factory canteen (give specimen menu). Arrives home at . . . p.m. Is on duty . . . nights a week as Home Guard, firewatcher, etc. *Mother* shopping (lists and prices attached), cooking (type of stove and specimen menu), war work (Savings Group, Penny-a-Week Fund, etc.). *Guide*, Daily timetable. Particulars of school or job, games, Company activities, war jobs, school allotment. Guide salvage, etc.

We have been asked not to include postage stamps, whether used or unused, and to make the scrapbooks as personal as possible. The subject could be divided into rough headings, and each division put together in an envelope with comments and explanations. In order to save time and money these collections of materials could be sent across the ocean unmounted, to be put together on the opposite side by the first recipient and then perhaps passed on to other interested people. Thus, the cost of postage would be reduced and it would be easier for the censor to remove any items which he considered inadvisable.

Would any Companies interested in this scheme and who would like to undertake to make a scrapbook write to Guide Headquarters marking their letters "Transatlantic Scrapbooks."

June, 1943

THE GUIDER

WHAT DOES THE COMPASS SAY?

BY A BRITISH GUIDER LATELY RETURNED FROM INDIA

HOW many Guiders or Guides really think they will ever use the knowledge they acquire through tests? We talk a great deal about desert islands and getting lost when teaching compass, but do we ever believe that we shall really use a compass except to play with? I have a feeling that was in my mind when I tramped around Lyndhurst once upon a time during Miss Newman's session. First Class accomplished, it seemed almost childish to try to get Indian girls thrilled about a compass when they go nowhere unescorted.

Can you imagine my feelings when in a lifeboat, which had had its compass deranged by a torpedo, my Guide compass came into real and vital use! It all happened on a dark, moonless night. No one dream that our ship would be torpedoed. Deckgame competitions had begun that day, and I remember winning the first round in the deck tennis mixed doubles. The sunset that evening was magnificent, and we were happy with ourselves and the world.

Bang-crash! The suddenness of the impact left us gaping and stunned in the darkened dining-room amidst the clatter and crashing of the falling glasses, silver and plates as the ship listed violently. Amazingly, there was not the slightest panic as we groped for our lifebelts and moved to the doors, putting them on. A direct hit without warning meant boat stations; too risky to go into the depths of the ship to one's cabin. We groped our way up on to the promenade deck, where we found our boat had already been lowered. The wardens counted us over, including four children, and we went over the rail. Previous practices made us prepared. Down we were lowered in bumpy spurts until we touched water, and down came the men on ropes. Everything had actually come to pass, and here we were adrift in a mighty ocean, cut loose from all that had seemed so stable.

Now we were at the mercy of the elements, two of which—wind and sea—were calm at that moment. Away we were rowed to some distance and then waited for eventualities. A second torpedo immediately sent our ship out of sight in five minutes with all the material things we possessed in this world. How transient are the material things; many a one in England in 1940-1941 knows this. The real thing which matters is how we face our troubles.

With the morning we were able to see other boats. We had picked up a mother and her four children out of the water; their boat capsized with the second torpedo. Now we saw that one other boat was missing. Sails were hoisted for future wind to help us, directions were given from the captain's boat as to course, and then it was that the Quartermaster found our compass of no use. A feeling of consternation spread over the fifty-five occupants of the boat. The Captain said we must all try to keep together. What a prospect if we lost one another at night, with only limited torches. Then it was that I suddenly realised that in my slacks pocket was my Guide compass. When I produced it, what a change came over the countenances of everyone! My first thought was "Fancy, after all, First Class labour is going to be rewarded, and it may be that my possession of the compass has saved many lives."

The wind rose on the third night. We kept together, but gradually found it a burden. Our mast split; the Captain's boat rowed up whilst Quartermaster splinted it with a split oar. But thereafter we were slow, as we could never use our jib. As in Guiding, everyone is happier when employed and things are organised, so we began to organise our days; food distribution, sanitation for women and children, play hour for the children; and for 12 days we moved across the waters of the deep, completely alone for about six days. We held short services on Sundays, but our mental capacity began to deteriorate and we forgot common passages known to all of us Europeans. Two ounces of water at night and two in the morning is a quantity not likely to keep one in normal strength. We helped with first aid, rowing and in many other ways, and, of course, I kept watch at night with my compass, beside the man at the rudder, whom I can hear now saying: "What does the compass say?"

God moves in a mysterious way, and uses all sorts of men to do his will. On the twelfth evening our passenger officer appealed to my husband to pray that we might be saved, as we had no notion if we were within distance of any land. My husband prayed with us all that if it were God's will He would save us, or the next day give us a sign that He had heard our prayer. After that he had a definite feeling that he had been heard, and I think the Indians felt it, for next morning everyone was expectant, and one Indian steward posted himself at the mast with the aeroplane yellow flag. Sure enough, at about 7.30 a speck, the first we had seen, appeared on the horizon! Could we make the ship's crew see us? With smoke flares and flags waving we eventually, after about ten minutes of suspense, saw the

ship getting bigger. It was an unforgettable sight! I never really appreciated a bowline until I found myself being hauled on board that ship by one! After two or three days of rest aboard, the captain, in conversation, told my husband and me that the previous night, he had been told to alter his course by two or three points, or he would never have crossed our path. He also told me that we were absolutely keeping our course to land, and would have managed it in another six days!

Let us keep our course in Guiding and never consider anything useless to learn, for knowledge can save life.



BROWNIE REVELS

It is hoped that as many Packs as possible will hold Revels this year. Where it is not possible for all the Packs in the District to meet, it will be almost as much fun if the Brownies from two or three Packs can have Revels together, and every effort should be made to give them an opportunity of meeting in this way.

Some Districts like to have a special kind of programme, and below is one which Belfast Cadets ran entirely on their own for some local Packs.



ALICE REQUESTS THE PLEASURE
OF THE COMPANY OF
THE
PACK
OF THE WONDERLAND REVELS
ON SATURDAY, JUNE 13TH
AT 2.30 P.M. 9.12.R

LETTER TO THE OWLS OF EACH PACK

Dear Miss

The Brownie Revels have been arranged for Saturday, June 13th, in . . . Church Hall and grounds at 2.30 p.m.

Enclosed is an invitation to the Pack in Looking Glass writing. Please tell the Pack the story of Alice in Wonderland beforehand so that they will recognise the characters, but do not tell them the programme.

The programme is as follows:—

2.30—Packs arrive and put their coats, etc., in the hall. Places will be allotted for each Pack.

2.45—The Fairy Ring outside. Brownies give in threepenny pieces to the B.-P. Fund after singing their own Six Rhyme. There will be a special box for this purpose.

3.0—Alice and the Mad Hatter appear and invite them to tea in Wonderland at 4 o'clock. They follow her to the little door leading to Wonderland, but find they are too big to go through. The frog footman then appears with little bottles of Drink Me, and after each Brownie has drunk out of one of these she is small enough to pass through the door. The White Rabbit then appears and gives each a card labelled either—"The Pig Baby," "The Fan and Gloves," "The Caterpillar" or "The Cheshire Cat." Each Brownie has to find out what is written on her card and the Brown Owls run games in the groups into which the Brownies are now divided.

Miss will be the Wise Owl in charge of the Revels, and will give the signal for the Brownies to move on to the next group.

4.0—Tea. Brownies bring food and a cup, both labelled. Alice and her friends will have a Mad Hatter's Tea Party in the centre. Packs will sit in a large circle. Orderlies will collect waste paper. Groups will reform for stories, acting or quiet games.

The Frog Footman will bring round "Eat Me" biscuits for the Brownies to grow the right size to go home.

Closing ceremony, Thank You and Grand Howl on the drive.

OUR ANNUAL MEETING

How often has anyone awakened with a feeling of expectancy and happy anticipation, and thought to themselves, "How lovely, I'm going to an annual meeting to-day!"? How often, on the other hand, have annual meetings been attended in a spirit of devoted self-sacrifice, the hard chairs, the formal and impersonal atmosphere and the dulled stupor of the audience combining to suggest that whatever vital and brilliant work has been done during the year, no hint of it may enliven the proceedings of the annual meeting?

The annual meeting of the Girl Guides Association held at Imperial Headquarters on Tuesday, May 11th, at least had a central idea running through it, "Fitness for Citizenship," which was developed throughout the afternoon by the speaker, Sir William Goodenough, by the Brownie, Guide and Ranger demonstrations, and may one add, by the excellence of the tea.

Headquarters itself was looking its most festive, with great bowls of spring flowers in every room and on every landing, and a tour of the various demonstrations gave non-members of the Movement a really comprehensive idea of what we consider to be the Guide contribution to Fitness for Citizenship. From the Brownie Pack playing health games, they were shown camp scenes demonstrating the natural progression from Company camps to Ranger Alone camps, and from there to the more adventurous cycling camps and pack and pony camping expeditions. Sea Rangers, sitting by their boat on the beach, busy making hammocks (how many people recognised their backcloth as the office curtains suitably embellished, and their beach as the contents of the A.R.P. sand bins?), showed another aspect of fitness, while the charts and photographs of the Guide International Service Volunteers stressed the readiness of the Guide Movement to use that fitness in as wide a field as possible.

Posters, photographs and notices explained the work of the other branches—the adaptation of the training for the mentally and physically handicapped in the Extension Branch, the special Companies for Auxiliary Guides, and our close links with Guides in all parts of the Empire and in many foreign countries.

Sir William Goodenough, the Chairman of the Nuffield Trust, emphasised in his speech the fact that though the problem of health is essentially one for our doctors, it is equally essentially the concern of properly instructed lay opinion, particularly in its preventive aspects. Bad housing, incomplete child welfare services, unsuitable environment, the lack of study of nutrition are all fundamental causes of ill-health. To remedy this, people need education, the scientific and reasoned approach to the things that really matter which must be dealt with on a scientific and reasoned basis. Our main object in dealing with the health problem is not special, but general education, and this is work which the Guides, of all people, should carry on in every possible way.

Visitors to the annual meeting can have had no doubt that the Guide training is playing no small part in developing fitness for service in the rising generation.

B.-P. MEMORIAL FUND

Gifts received since the last Target Month:—	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
England	3,782	3	0			
Scotland	1,052	8	7			
Wales	244	5	6			
Ulster	124	7	3			
Total	£5,203	4	10	5,203	4	10
Dominions and Colonies:						
Anguilla	9	0	0			
Bermuda	20	0	0			
British Honduras	33	15	2			
Montserrat	1	0	0			
Nigeria	6	10	6			
Sudan	38	15	5			
Tasmania	5	5	0			
General	1	8	3			
Total	£109	14	4			
British Guides in Foreign Lands:						
Montevideo	£3	2	10			
International:						
General	£1	1	0	1	1	0
Total	£ 5,317	3	0			
Total up to end of last Target Month	£81,492	5	4			
GRAND TOTAL OF FUND to date (May 3rd)	£86,809	8	4			

For further details of gifts received up to the end of the Fourth Target Month, see April GUIDER, page 57, and March GUIDE, page 115.

THE FUND IS STILL OPEN

Water Buckets

Equipment:—A tin cup for each Guides and a pail of water for each team.

Divide into two teams of equal numbers, each having a Home in which stands a pail of water (water being at same level in each pail). Each Guide fills her cup with water and tries to get to opposite Home where she empties the water into the pail, making as many trips as possible during set time. Members of opposing team try to prevent her by chasing her, joggling her elbow, etc., but may not actually touch the cup of water she is carrying. Teams work out their own strategy—Guards, if they wish, etc.

At the end of set time, team with least water in its Home bucket is winner.

Hunt the Leaders

All P.L.s and Guiders go and hide in various places within a given space. Five minutes later the Patrols, under the leadership of the Seconds, hunt for the Leaders. Each person hiding is given a value, the smallest might be 10, the Captain 2, and so on. The first Patrol to find a hidden person takes the value of the person found. The Patrol having the highest total wins.

One can demonstrate a good deal in this game about using protective colouring and so on.



H.E.S. FOR LONES

Part II—Fitness.

There have been many queries lately about the H.E.S. for Lones, so I thought it might help if I dealt with two of them here.

First, "How can student nurses be expected to get an H.E.S. Armet when they cannot attend outside lectures and have little free time?"

I think most Matrons are agreed that, however busy a nurse may be, she will make a better nurse if she has some interest and relaxation apart from the hospital. Lone Rangering can give her these and if every nurse cannot attain the Armet, all can work at the H.E.S. for a year. Most of the syllabus will help her with her vocation. There is message carrying, including memory training and note-taking, and dealing with the kind of emergencies likely to happen in a hospital, in war-time. Most hospitals give lectures in A.R.P. nowadays. Then the training in discipline is very important when a patient's life may depend on the accuracy of the nurse; punctuality is always enforced in a hospital and a nurse must be absolutely reliable.

It may be impossible for a nurse to attend drill classes but, in that case nurses may take the alternative given last month, keeping the detailed daily record of discipline for a month, instead of a fortnight. The busier the Lone Ranger, or Sea Ranger, may be the more important it is for her to get, and keep really fit. The half-hour's exercise in the open air is most important for nurses, who have been shut indoors all day with sick people. It can be divided, if necessary, into two quarter-hours, and it can be any form of exercise, walking, games, cycling, etc., as long as it is done in the open air.

When coming off duty, very tired, the temptation is to go to bed instead of going out. Here is a tip given to me by a Matron. "Go to your bedroom, lie flat on your back and put your legs up the wall, at right angles to your body. After five or ten minutes, even if you felt dead-beat before, you will feel fit for a game of tennis." It is not so easy to do the half-hour when on night duty, but a nurse should try to fit it in, as fresh air is a great help in inducing sound sleep, on the following day, especially during examinations. One Lone Company has a rule that all nurses taking exams notify Captain and are excused all Ranger work for three months before the exam. The Company Letters being sent after it is over. This should be a matter for the Court of Honour.

The second query was, "Should girls in the Sixth Form, working for Matriculation, also work for H.E.S.?"

This seems a case for co-operation with the school authorities and it may be found best to have some rule about freedom from Ranger work for some time before exams, as in the case of nurses.

On the other hand, they can, and should, do the half-hour's exercise in the open daily, as the brain cannot do its best work unless the body is fit and the student is sleeping properly. Anyone suffering from sleeplessness should be urged to go to bed early with a hot drink, get plenty of fresh air and learn how to relax (deep breathing will help to get the body to relax).

Nurses and students sometimes have a mild nervous collapse after too much brain work and, if it is summer, sleeping out-of-doors, or a week on light duties in camp will soon get them fit again, but as prevention is better than cure, Lones should be taught the importance of bodily and mental fitness, especially when working the brain hard.

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TRIPOD LASHING

FIG: 1

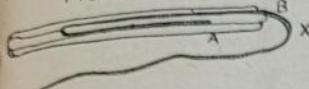
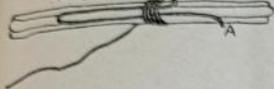


FIG: 2

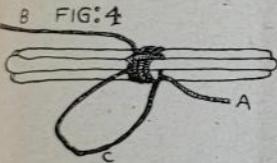
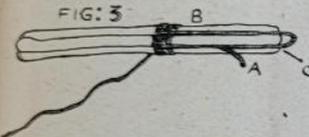


KNOTS are only a stepping stone to much more exciting lashings and whippings, which can be used at all times and not only in camp.

Square lashing is now compulsory in Second Class and every Captain should see that her Guides can do it easily and well. Instructious for doing square lashing and also diagonal are to be found in many Guide handbooks, so as space is limited, only a few hints are given here. The important thing to remember about these two lashings is that all turns and especially the trapping must be pulled as tightly as possible. So often the failure of square lashings is their looseness. Remember to lay the turns neatly side by side, passing inside on the up-right and outside on the cross piece. Looks are not everything but they do help, and the neater the lashing the more likely it is to be a tight one.

Tripod lashing will be found invaluable as a useful foundation for many gadgets, and a three-legged gadget

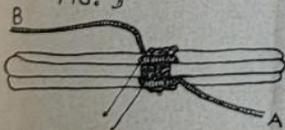
always stands firmer than a four-legged one. Choose three straight sticks of the same length and thickness and hold them with the one on top lying in the crack of the other two which are lying side by side. Take a length of strong string (sticks about 12 inches long will require about a yard), lay a loop with string on each side of top stick as in fig. 1 (the top of tripod will eventually be at X). Now whip with the long end (fig. 2) about a third from the top of the sticks, being sure to nip in the loop at B, about 4 tight turns are enough (with a



large tripod it is far easier to do this lashing with a partner). Now pick up the loop and turning it back, pass it over the top of the stick and behind it (fig. 3). Pull the loose loop B, being careful not to pull out the short end A or you will have to begin all over again! Pull end A to tighten (fig. 4), and on opening the tripod legs you will find you have done two frappings between the sticks and only have one more to make with end A between the remaining two sticks (fig. 5). Turn the tripod upside down, tie off ends A and B firmly underneath with a reef knot and tuck the ends away tidily (fig. 6). This tripod will fold up flat and is useful for a multitude of gadgets.

It is essential to know a good whipping for repairs in camp and home, such as for splicing a pole which is split, lashing poles together for making a flagstaff, etc. West Country whipping is one of the strongest and best. Double a long piece of string (or cord if the poles

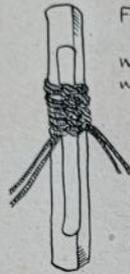
FIG: 5



FRAPPING BETWEEN STICKS

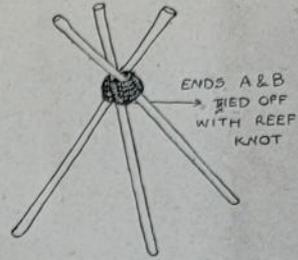
LASHINGS AND WHIPPINGS

FIG: 7



WEST COUNTRY WHIPPING

FIG: 6



neatly under and close to the one above it, pulling very tightly at each half knot. When enough turns have been made finish off with a reef knot and tuck the ends away. This whipping should be used in two sections at the top and bottom of the overlap, and again is much easier done with a partner.

Portuguese lashing for making sheer legs will come in handy for many purposes. Take two sticks pointed at one end, and holding the sticks in the left hand bring the string up between them, leaving a short end hanging down about two-thirds of the way up. Now weave the longer end in and out round the sticks about three times (rather like "tent stitch") as in fig. 8. Next frap between the sticks and over the "stitches", and tie off underneath with end A (fig. 9). When in use open out and drive the pointed ends into the

ground (fig. 10).

All campers should know how to splice a broken rope and how to make an eye splice. These are already clearly described in the

"A.B.C. of Guiding" and "Girl Guide Knot Book." See that your Guides are thoroughly at home with all these lashings because if they know them well they will enjoy putting them to practical use in the making of gadgets. These will be dealt with in a further article.

P. G. L.

GUIDE WEEKLY NEWS BULLETIN

The Press Secretary regrets that the News Bulletin has been issued very irregularly during the last three months and she apologises to those Commissioners and Guiders who have taken out subscriptions for it. The reason for the irregularity is that so little news has been sent to Headquarters from the counties and we cannot make bricks without straw. We cannot believe that nothing has been happening in the Guide world lately and we can only imagine that so much has been happening that, as usual, nobody has had time to tell us about it, but we would like to point out that a number of people rely on the news which Headquarters sends out in the Bulletin to fill space which has been allotted to them in their local paper. If we cannot issue the Bulletin not only are these Guiders let down but the Editors of the papers are inconvenienced and it is natural that they should form a rather poor opinion of Guiding as a result, nor will they feel inclined to allow us space on future occasions when it may be very important to us to have it.

We have so often stressed the need for publicity for Guiding in the past that it seems superfluous to labour the point again. Yet we cannot feel that Guiders really appreciate the importance of the subject for if they did they would surely not neglect it to the extent that they do. Therefore once again may we appeal to them to send reports of war service, gallantry or initiative stories, etc., to the Press Secretary at Headquarters—while they are still news?

CAMPERS AND HIKERS

Remember Blacklands, Chigwell and Cudham—all perfect in the summer. Apply, in each case, to the Warden. Addresses are: Blacklands Farm, East Grinstead; The Shaws Camping Ground, Cudham, nr. Sevenoaks, Kent; Girl Guide Camping Ground, Chigwell Row, Essex.

FIG: 8

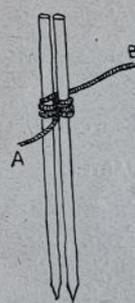
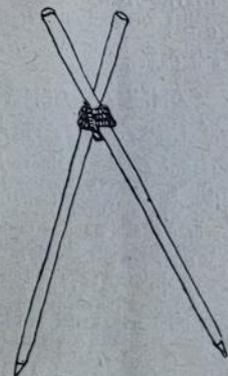


FIG: 9



FIG: 10



THE GUIDER



Articles and Reports, Photographs and Drawings for insertion in "The Guider," Letters to the Editor and Books for Review, should be sent, if possible, by the 10th of the previous month to the Editor, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

MSS., 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 in 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 every part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 5d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 5s. Foreign and Colonial, 5s. post free.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

MAY 12th, 1943

PRESENT

The Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E.
(in the chair).
Miss Anstice Gibbs.
Mrs. Bardsley.
Mrs. Elliott Carnegie, M.B.E.
The Countess of Clarendon.
The Hon. Lady Cochrane.
Mrs. Davies-Cooke.
Sir Percy Everett.

The Lady Merthyr.
The Lady Somers.
Miss K. J. Strong.
Miss Wallace Williamson.
Miss Ward, J.P.
The Hon. Mrs. Fitzherbert Wright.
By Invitation:
Miss Shanks.
Lady Stubbs.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL

Mrs. Helen S. Mair.
Miss M. Travers.

RE-APPOINTMENT

Commissioner for Lanes—Miss Hall.

RESIGNATIONS

The resignations of Mrs. Brash from the Music Branch, and Miss Trotter, Secretary for Mentally Defective Companies and Packs, were received with much regret.

UNIFORM—Book of Rules

Rule 33, Page 41. Should now read:—
Triangular, of light blue or company colour, worn folded neatly into a narrow fold bandage (width approximately 2½ in. to 2¾ in.) under collar, not under shoulder strap.

AWARDS

Silver Fish

GOOD SERVICE
Lady Cooper, Chief Commissioner, India.

Beaver

Mrs. Bourne, Island Secretary, Jamaica, British West Indies.

FORTITUDE

Badge of Fortitude
Patrol Leader Cissie John, 1st St. Bride's (Kensington Hospital) Company, Haverfordwest, Pembrokeshire.

PANEL OF HEADQUARTERS

INSTRUCTORS

The following have successfully completed the Tests for the Headquarters Instructor's Certificate:—

Miss M. Cooper—Boat Orders and Procedure, Drill and Ceremonial.

Miss V. Moore—Boat Orders and Procedure, Care and Repair of Boats.

Miss O. Richardson—Knotting, Signaling.

Miss D. Smith, Boat Orders and Procedure, Knotting.

Miss B. Visick, Boat Orders and Procedure, Ships and Shipping.

Miss G. Wright, Ships and Shipping, Cargoes and Trade Routes.

Miss D. Venour, Woodcraft.

WELSH HEADQUARTERS

INSTRUCTORS

Miss Young—Drill, Ceremonial and Games.

Miss E. Lewis—Woodcraft, Hiking and Games.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE COUNCIL

A meeting of the Council of the Girl Guides Association was held at 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, on Tuesday, May 11th, 1943, at 3 p.m.

Present at the Business Meeting

H.R.H. the Princess Royal (in the Chair), Lady Arkwright, Miss Baden-Powell, Miss Bardsley, the Hon. Mrs. de Beaumont, Mrs. Blyth, Mrs. W. A. Cadbury, J.P., Mrs. Elliott Carnegie, M.B.E., the Countess of Clarendon, the Hon. Lady Cochrane, Mrs. Housion Crauford, Mrs. R. Davies-Cooke, Miss N. Dillon, A.R.R.C., Sir Percy Everett, Dame Katharine Furze, G.B.E., R.R.C., Miss Anstice Gibbs, the Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs, Miss Hanbury Williams, the Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E., the Lady Merthyr, Miss Nicholls, the Lady Louis Mountbatten, C.B.E., the Lady Della Peel, Miss M. E. Perrott, Miss M. Shanks, the Lady Somerleyton, the Lady Somers, Miss K. J. Strong, Miss Swaine, the Dowager Lady Swaythling, Miss V. Synge, Mrs. William Temple, Miss Ward, J.P., Miss V. Wallace Williamson, the Hon. Mrs. Fitzherbert Wright.

By Invitation

Miss Hall, Sir Joseph Arkwright.

S.O.S. HEADQUARTERS STAFF

Headquarters has been notified that a large number of the staff between the age of 30-45 will be withdrawn within the next 3-6 months. We shall therefore need to replace them now in order to give time to train the new staff.

The work includes Shorthand Typists, Stock Keeper, Cashier, Finance Clerk, Filing and Index Clerks, Postal Orders Clerks.

Headquarters is willing to consider part-time staff provided they can work every morning or afternoon Monday-Fridays. In certain cases non-members of the Movement will be considered and these would be engaged on the understanding that it was for the duration of the war.

There will be ample opportunity for active Guiding. Applicants should be under 19 or over 45 or otherwise exempt. Apply to Miss H. Anderdon, General Secretary.

RANGER NOTICE

Headquarters wish it to be known that plans are being actively considered for those members of the Movement who have recently left their Ranger Companies on attaining the age of 21. An announcement on this matter will be made as soon as possible.

SUPPLIES OF UNIFORM

Owing to inadequate supplies of Uniforms, Equipment, Literature, we are unable in these times to supply goods to other organisations.

Commissioners and Guiders ordering goods either from our own shops or from agents are asked to give the name of their District, Company or Pack.

BELTS. We much regret to announce that no further orders can be accepted for belts either for Brownies, Guides, Rangers or Guiders.

Advice as to the best way to meeting this latest uniform emergency will appear in next month's "Guider."

LANYARDS. Lanyards are optional for all Guiders (except for Sea Ranger Guiders).

The outstanding success of the B.P. Memorial Fund, which showed most eloquently how dearly every member of the Movement cherished the memory of their beloved Founder, and their determination to provide a memorial worthy of him. She was very glad to have been present at a ceremony at Leeds in connection with the release of Army Carrier Pigeons from every County in England, Scotland and Wales, and from Ulster, carrying the good wishes of the Guides.

The Princess said that news from the Empire was most encouraging and that in spite of increasing difficulties Guiding was flourishing. From all parts Headquarters heard of progress and war activities, which included National Service Squads, the carrying out of a variety of duties: working camps for foresting, fruit-picking and harvesting, raising money for war charities, and many others—so very similar to the work being carried out by the Guides in this country.

Her Royal Highness spoke of the preparations which were going ahead rapidly for the Guide International Service, which had undertaken to do relief work in Poland, Greece and Yugo-Slavia immediately this became possible. So far, nearly fifteen hundred Guiders and Rangers had volunteered for this difficult and probably dangerous work.

The President said that last year the Director of the World Bureau had toured North and South America on behalf of the World Association, and at home Headquarters had been in close contact with Guiders from many European countries who were now living in Great Britain. Her Royal Highness said that

June, 1943]

THE GUIDER

she had greatly enjoyed her visit to the International Camp at Waddow last August when Guides of six nations had spent a happy fortnight together, proving that the Guides' world-wide sisterhood was still alive and vigorous. Although Guides were to-day unavoidably cut off from many friends in other countries, they knew that their friendships would survive present trials.

Adoption of Annual Report

Before moving the adoption of the Annual Report and Statement of Accounts, Mrs. Marsham extended a very warm welcome to all present and said she was only sorry that the Chief Guide was not able to be present as she was away on a tour in the country.

Mrs. Marsham then referred to the Annual Report which showed the many aspects of the work of the Guides and would not touch on the many activities of the Association, but she felt that all would agree that the Guide training was something which helped women in many spheres. As she travelled up and down the country she was always proud to find that so many of the women holding the positions were Guides, and she thought this was due to the training.

Mrs. Marsham said that when Her Royal Highness had spoken of the J.P. Fund she had not mentioned the total; at the present time this was over £26,000; and there was still a great deal to come in from the Empire.

Mrs. Marsham said, many new Movements for Youth, all of which were doing excellent work, but the Guides liked to feel that they had the advantage of certain traditions, of which they were proud and would endeavour to be worthy to hand on.

The Guide International Service was proving a great attraction to the younger members of the Association working in this country, who were enrolling in very large numbers and undergoing stiff tests to prepare them for going abroad in the near future. Mrs. Marsham felt that those selected would be worthy of the countries who had "gone before" and would keep aloft the banner of Guiding in those countries in which they would work.

Mrs. Marsham then formally moved the adoption of the Annual Report and Statement of Accounts, in seconding the adoption of the Report and Statement of Accounts, said he was very glad to be able to report that from the financial point of view the Association was in a stronger position than was the case last year. This was partly due to the fact that large sums were received during the year as grants.

The Annual Report and Statement of Accounts, having been duly moved and seconded, were put to the meeting and adopted unanimously.

Mrs. Marsham then introduced Sir William Goodenough, Bart., who spoke to the meeting on "Social Medicine."

Mrs. Elliott Earnley proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to Sir William Goodenough for his talk, and Lady Somers thanked Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal for taking the meeting and for her continued help and advice with matters connected with the Movement.

In replying, Her Royal Highness said there was no need to stress that one of the greatest pleasures was to do what she could to help the Guide Movement, and she thought it was up to every Guider to inspire the Guides, as Guiding was very necessary for the future. The Princess hoped that each member present would carry away a resolution to do her very best for Guiding during the coming year.

The following having been submitted for the vacancies on the Executive Committee, it was proposed by Miss Hanbury Williams, seconded by the Dowager Lady Swarthling and carried, that they be elected to the Committee:—Mrs. Helen S. Mair, M.A., ex-Division Commissioner, Rotherham.

Proposed: The Lady Somers.
Miss Maud Travers, ex-Commissioner for Training for Ulster.
Proposed: Her Grace the Duchess of Abercorn.

Seconded: Miss Shanks.
The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs and the Lady Merthyr retired in accordance with Bye-Law 30, and were re-elected to the Committee.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

TRAINING

OVERSEAS TRAINING

An Imperial Training Week for Commissioners, Guiders, Cadets and Rangers, will be held at Abbots Hill, Hemel Hempstead, Herts, by kind permission of the Headmistress, from Tuesday, August 3rd, to Tuesday, August 10th, 1943.

The Training will be specially suitable for:—
(a) Those intending to work or live overseas after the war.
(b) Those specially interested and who have the ability to share the knowledge gained. Applications should be sent as soon as possible to: The Overseas Secretary, Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

And entries should be accompanied by a Commissioner's recommendation. The charge for the week will be £1 15s. of which 6s. deposit should be sent on application.

ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL

RESIDENTIAL TRAINING FOR ENGLAND

A Residential Training will be held at Parris Wood House, East Didsbury, Manchester, 20, by kind permission of the Director of Education and of the Committee of the College of Domestic Economy, Manchester.

Wednesday, August 4th to Wednesday, August 11th, 1943. Test Week for Headquarters Instructors. Requests for Application forms to be sent to the English Training Secretary, The Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1. Applicants must be recommended by their District Commissioner and by their Divisional or County Commissioners.

Wednesday, August 11th to Wednesday, August 18th, 1943. Guide Training open to all Guiders. Numbers limited. Applications with 6s. deposit and a stamped addressed envelope to Miss M. Cantrell, Organising Secretary, 100, Oxford Road, Manchester, 13. Deposits will be refunded if withdrawal is made before July 28th, 1943. The cost will be 4s. 6d. a day. The closing date for entries is July 28th, 1943.

Parris Wood House is situated in its own grounds which are ideally suitable for outdoor activities. There is an open-air swimming pool within three minutes walk from the house.

Manchester is well served with rail communications from all parts of the country and a good service of buses, trains and trams is available for travel from the city to Parris Wood.

LONDON

MUSIC AND DANCING

A week-end of Music and Dancing will be held at Headquarters, July 3rd and 4th. Full particulars may be had from—Miss Eileen Peake, London Room, Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

CAMPING

EASTERN AREA PATROL LEADERS' CAMP

A camp for Guide Patrol Leaders from the Eastern Counties will be held at Danbury Park, Chelmsford, from Saturday, August 14th, to Saturday, August 21st. Commandant—Miss Audrey Eickersteth, C.C.A. Essex.
Fee—£1 for the week.

As the camp must be limited in numbers preference will be given to P.L.s who have no opportunity to camp in their own counties this year, so please state this when applying. Entries close July 15th.

EASTERN AREA CADETS CAMP

This will follow on the same site from August 21st-28th. Fee 2s. 6d. per day or £1 for the week. Besides those in Cadet Companies anyone between the ages of 16 and 20 inclusive who is a Guider (Warranted or Acting) or a prospective Guider may apply. Entries close July 22nd.

Applications for both camps should be sent with a stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Walther, West Lodge, Great Hallingbury, Bishop's Stortford, who will supply all particulars.

LONE CONFERENCE. Saturday, July 3rd, at Girl Guide Headquarters

PROGRAMME.
11 a.m.—Opening by the Chairman, the Hon. Lady Cochrane, Chief Commissioner for England.

11.15 a.m.—Opening by Madame Sunde.
12 noon.—Company Letters, by Miss Hall, Commissioner for Lones. Discussion.
1.15 p.m.—Lunch.
2.15 p.m.—H.E.S. for Active Lones. By Mrs. Beer (Diploma'd Guider) and Mrs. Phillips (Lone Area Representative for London and Home Counties).

3.15.—Open Session.
4 p.m.—Conference closes.
Fee 1s., payable at the door.

Topics for Discussion and Open Session should be sent to either the Commissioner for Lones, or the Conference Secretary, Miss Blaiklock, 4, Hawthorne Court, Ealing, W.15.

Lunch—This cannot be provided at Headquarters. It is suggested that Guiders bring their own and Headquarters will arrange for tea and drink with it.

SCOTLAND

CONFERENCE AND TRAINING FOR SCHOOL GUIDERS

There will be a Conference and Training for Guiders and Owls of School Companies at the Beacon School, Bridge of Allan (by kind permission of the Headmistress), from July 10th-19th. Commissioners and Guiders of Companies not attached to schools will also be welcome but as accommodation is limited their names will be put on a waiting list until the closing date for applications—July 10th. Other information and application forms can be obtained from Miss F. MacLeod, Dalvey, Forres, Morayshire.

TRAINING

There will be a series of Residential Trainings for Commissioners and Ranger, Guide and Brownie Guiders at Loretto School, Musselburgh, Midlothian (by kind permission of the Governors), as follows:—

Guide and Brownie Training—Friday August 6th-Tuesday, August 10th.
Commissioners' Training—Tuesday, August 10th-Friday, August 13th.
Ranger Training—Friday, August 13th-Tuesday, August 17th.

(Each training will start on the evening of the first date and finish after breakfast on the second.)

Applications should be sent as soon as possible to the Secretary, Miss F. M. MacLeod, Dalvey, Forres, Morayshire, from whom further details can be obtained. The closing date for entries is July 22nd.

It is hoped that in particular Commissioners and Guiders who have not attended a residential training before will come to one of these, and that there will be representatives from all counties within a reasonable distance of Loretto.

CAMPING

Two camps will be run this year in Scotland, one in Lanarkshire and one in Blairgowrie, Perthshire, starting first or second week in July, for about a month. Guiders of 12 years or over, Rangers, and Guiders are needed as workers and staff. Please apply through your C.C.A. or her representative as soon as possible.

WALES

1. Guiders' Training Camp, June 10th-15th (Whitsun), Montgomeryshire.
2. Students' Training Camp, July, dates later.

3. Training for Commissioner, Ranger, Guide and Brownie Guiders, August 6th-13th, at St. James, West Malvern, by kind invitation of Miss Alice Baird.

This will be preceded from August 4th-6th by a training for Instructors and Guiders who will then act as Patrol Leaders during the ensuing week.

Applications or inquiries to Miss I. H. Kay Gorsty, Hyssington, Montgomeryshire. Secretary will be announced later.

GENERAL

GUIDERS' AND RANGERS' RETREAT WEEK-END

Place—House of Retreat, Pleshey, Chelmsford. Date—June 26th-28th, 1943. Conductor—The Rev. Father Edward, S.D.C. Fee 12s. 6d. All particulars from Miss G. E. Cowmeadow, 39, Church Hill, Loughton, Essex.

LONDON CATHOLIC GUIDERS

A social evening will be held in the Library at Girl Guide Headquarters on Friday evening, 11th June, 1943, at 7.30 p.m.

Any further particulars, if required, may be obtained from Miss C. E. Waller, 1, Winchester Road, Bromley, Kent. Tel.: Ravensbourne 6422.

A SCHOOL OF METHOD FOR YOUTH LEADERS

PRESENTING CHRISTIANITY
(organised by the Youth Department of the British Council of Churches) will be held at the Central Y.W.C.A., Great Russell Street, W.C.1, July 12th-15th, 1943.

Main Courses:—How does the Gospel become Good News to Youth?
Answering To-Day's Questions.
Evening Demonstrations.

Fee for the Course 7s. 6d. Further particulars from Miss Fraser, 56, Bloomsbury Street, W.C.1.

THE CENTRAL COUNCIL OF RECREATIVE PHYSICAL TRAINING

1943 SUMMER VACATION COURSES FOR LEADERS OF PHYSICAL RECREATION
Advance Information.

Courses of one week's duration for the training of leaders of outdoor and indoor physical recreation, will be held at: Lowther College, Abergele, North Wales, from July 31st to August 28th. The courses including training in Games, National Dancing, Skipping and Ballroom Dancing, etc., and if the necessary equipment can be obtained instruction in Camping and Outdoor Activities will be given. A leaflet giving further particulars can be obtained by sending a stamped addressed envelope to: The Organising Secretary, The Central Council for Physical Training, 68, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

On April 3rd, by enemy action, Lillian Lawrence, beloved Tawny, 7th Eastbourne Pack.

Suddenly, on April 13th, Muriel Bates, a Brownie in the 5th Peckham Eye Pack, a Guide in the 2nd Banstead Company, a Cadet in the Sutton Training Company and Guider of the 1st St. Heller Company.

On March 31st, 1943, Alice Jane Caird, for many years Brown Owl of the 4th Pack, Musselburgh, Midlothian.

Appointments and Resignations

Approved by the Executive Committee, May, 1948.

ENGLAND

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE
ASSISTANT COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Mrs. Matheson, c/o. The Hon. Mrs. Lonsdale, Foulden, Bicester, Oxford.

DERBYSHIRE
RESIGNATION
WEST DERRY.—Dist. C., Miss E. O. Dawes.

DEVONSHIRE
HONTON.—Dist. C., Miss Mitchell, The Rectory, Combe Raleigh.

ESSEX
RESIGNATION
HONTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Edwards.

BARNARDO.—Div. C., Miss O. M. Windibank, Ashmount, Girls' Village Homes, Barkingside.

BARNARDO.—Div. C., Miss M. Sharp.

LANCASHIRE, NORTH-EAST
RESIGNATION
CHATBURN AND DOWNHAM.—Dist. C., Mrs. Percival.

LANCASHIRE, SOUTH-EAST
ALTRINCHAM DIVISION has divided into two as follows:—
ALTRINCHAM.—Div. C., as before: containing the Districts of ALTRINCHAM, HALE and TIMPSELEY.
SALE.—Div. C., Mrs. Prendergast, 6, Homelands Road, Sale: containing the Districts of ASHTON-ON-MEASEY, BROOKLANDS (new District) and SALE.

RESIGNATION
PATRICROFT.—Dist. C., Miss M. Nightingale.

LANCASHIRE, SOUTH-WEST
SOUTHPORT.—Asst. Div. C., Miss B. Gibson, 131, Eastbourne Road, Birkdale.

LINCOLNSHIRE
STAMFORD has now been transferred to NORTHAMPTONSHIRE as a District in the Soke Peterborough Division (see Northamptonshire).

RESIGNATIONS
STAMFORD.—Div. C., Miss Foreman.
STAMFORD.—Dist. C., Miss H. A. Pickett.

LONDON
ILFORD, SOUTH.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss W. Kiddle, 24, Vine Gardens, Ilford, Essex.
NORTH LEWISHAM.—Dist. C., Miss D. Edgington, 32, Southbrook Road, S.E.12.
SOUTHERN WESTMINSTER.—Dist. C., Miss I. Morrison, 34, Stanhope Gardens, S.W.7.
WESTERN WESTMINSTER.—Dist. C., Miss R. Wansbrough, c/o. Matron's Office, St. Thomas Hospital, London, S.E.1.

RESIGNATION
BALHAM.—Dist. C., Miss R. K. Barlow-Poole.

NORFOLK
Correction: Please note that GREAT YARMOUTH DIVISION now contains the following Districts:—
GORLESTON.—Dist. C., Miss G. Lark, 32, Elmgrove Road, Gorleston.
GREAT YARMOUTH No. 3.—Dist. C., Miss Howe, Hickling, Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire (evacuated, not resigned as shown in the April GUIDER).
NEWTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Conway, "Sea Way," Bridge Road, Gorleston.
SOUTHTOWN.—Dist. C., Mrs. Milburn, Norfolk House, Poplar Avenue, Gorleston.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE
STAMFORD (Soke of Peterborough Division).—Dist. C., Mrs. Stradling, The Orchard, Kettleton, Stamford Lines.

NORTHUMBERLAND
TYNEMOUTH.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs Douglas, St. Augustine's Vicarage, North Shields.
EARSDON.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss M. Forster, 60, Links Avenue, Monkseaton.

OXFORDSHIRE
BURFORD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Scott, Shipton-under-Wychwood.
WOODSTOCK.—Dist. C., Mrs. Howard Green, Chaucer's House, Woodstock, Oxford.

EAST SURREY
CATERHAM.—Dist. C., Miss Rich, 13, Birdhurst Rise, South Croydon.

RESIGNATION
CATERHAM.—Dist. C., Miss Fletcher.

NORTH SURREY
MITCHAM.—Dist. C., Miss F. Mizen, Brook Cottage, East Field, Mitcham.

RESIGNATION
MITCHAM.—Dist. C., Miss D. Hutt.

SUSSEX
Correction: We are extremely sorry that the appointment of Mrs. Edwards, 87, The Avenue, Lewes, as Asst. Div. C. for Lewes, was shown in the May GUIDER as a resignation.

RESIGNATIONS
EAST ST. LEONARDS.—Dist. C., Miss D. Ball.
LEWES.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ward.

WILTSHIRE
CHISLETON.—Dist. C., Miss Robinson, 12, Edgeware Road, Swindon.
FOSSE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Hole, Clapcote Grittleton, Chippenham.

YORKSHIRE, EAST RIDING
COTTINGHAM.—Dist. C., Miss J. Locking, 2, Eppleworth Road, Cottingham.

YORKSHIRE, WEST RIDING NORTH
HALIFAX No. 5.—Dist. C., Miss M. Leyland, The Wells, Burnley Road, Halifax.
HAREHILLS.—Dist. C., Miss E. Slade, 24, Victoria Avenue, East End Park, Leeds, 9.

RESIGNATIONS
HALIFAX No. 3.—Dist. C., Miss M. Fletcher.
HAREHILLS.—Dist. C., Miss A. M. Roper.
SPEN VALLEY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Allen Sugden.

YORKSHIRE, WEST RIDING SOUTH
COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss I. Carr, 26, Chestnut Avenue, Skellow, near Doncaster.

WAKEFIELD.—Div. C., Mrs. Baynes, The Green House, St. John's, Wakefield.
THE ABBEY.—Dist. C., Miss E. M. Levick, 529, Fulwood Road, Sheffield, 10.
THE DALE.—Dist. C., Miss M. W. Tyzack, 7, Williamson Road, Sheffield, 11.
WAKEFIELD, NORTH.—Dist. C., Miss E. Fretwell, Greenways, Blenheim Road, Wakefield.

WAKEFIELD, NORTH "A."—Dist. C., Miss H. Fozzard, 82, Leeds Road, Wakefield.

RESIGNATIONS
THE DALE.—Dist. C., Miss E. M. Levick.
WAKEFIELD, NORTH "A."—Dist. C., Miss E. Fretwell.

SCOTLAND

YORK CITY

The new York City Divisions contain the following Districts:—
YORK CITY NORTH DIVISION.—St. Mary's and St. Peter's.
YORK CITY SOUTH DIVISION.—Ainsty and Ebor.

GALTREY is no longer a District.

CITY OF ABERDEEN
ABERDEEN, NORTH.—Div. C., Dr. Euphemia C. Barnett, 48, Albany Road, Aberdeen.
ABERDEEN, SOUTH.—Div. C., Mrs. Imlay, Westhill House, 5, Skene, Aberdeen.
RUTHRIESTON.—Dist. C., Miss G. Stormonth, 19, Louisville Avenue, Aberdeen.
ST. MACHAR.—Dist. C., Miss G. Lee Stuart, 223, Westburn Road, Aberdeen.
TORRY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Adan, 23, Albyn Place, Aberdeen.

RESIGNATIONS
ABERDEEN, NORTH.—Div. C., Miss A. Westland.
ST. MACHAR.—Dist. C., Miss G. Stormonth.
ST. NICHOLAS.—Dist. C., Mrs. Murray Smith.
TORRY.—Dist. C., Miss A. Westland.
WOODSIDE "B".—Dist. C., Miss G. Lee Stuart.

AYRSHIRE AND BUTE
COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Miss K. M. Wilson, 54, Miller Road, Ayr.

RESIGNATION
COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—The Lady Marjorie Dalrymple Hamilton.

CITY OF DUNDEE
RESIGNATION
BROUGHTON FERRY.—Dist. C., Miss B. I. Watson.

CITY OF GLASGOW
NORTH-EAST.—Div. C. (Temp.), Miss M. E. Dunn, 303, Kilmarnock Road, Glasgow, S.11.
No. 5 (EAST NORTH-EAST DIVISION).—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss D. Sloan, 34, Salween Street, Glasgow, W.2.
No. 6 (NORTH DIVISION), Dist. C., Miss J. Barclay, 31, Lyndhurst Gardens, Glasgow, N.W.
No. 1 (NORTH-EAST DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss J. B. Philp, Craighall, Glasgow, N.W.

RESIGNATIONS
NORTH-EAST.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs. Duncan.
No. 5 (EAST NORTH-EAST DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss Arthur.
No. 6 (NORTH DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss M. Thomson.
No. 1 (NORTH-EAST DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss J. Smith.

ULSTER

CITY OF BELFAST
BELFAST, NORTH.—Div. C. (Temp.), Miss A. Stewart, 7, Salisbury Gardens, Belfast.

OVERSEAS

NEWFOUNDLAND
GRAND FALLS.—Div. C., Miss M. Hanson, 7, Hill Road, Grand Falls.
ST. JOHN'S.—Div. C., Miss C. Furlong, Winter Place, St. John's.
GRAND FALLS.—Dist. C., Miss R. Ogilvie, Church Road, Grand Falls.
CORNER BROOK.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bentley, 10, Marcelle Avenue, Corner Brook.

RESIGNATIONS
ST. JOHN'S.—Div. C., Mrs. Gosling.
GRAND FALLS.—Dist. C., Miss M. Hanson.
ST. JOHN'S EAST.—Dist. C., Miss C. Furlong.
CORNER BROOK.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cross.

SEYCHELLES

ISLAND COMMISSIONER.—Mrs. Logan, Mahe, Seychelles.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

EMPLOYMENT OFFERED

Posts vacant at Headquarters.—Experienced Shorthand-Typists required at Headquarters. Should be under 19 years of age, or over 30 years, or otherwise exempt. Salary according to age and ability.—Apply to Equipment Secretary.

WANTED

Wanted for Ranger Company, hike equipment, books, Morse, flags, etc.—Thompson, 41, Westhill Avenue, Torquay.
Wanted to buy, Ridge Tent. To hire, five Bell Tents, July 23rd-August 1st.—Box No. 72.
Rucksac on frame wanted, in good condition.—Balshaw, 154, Green Lane, Bolton, Lancs.
Wanted, Young Probationer for children's evacuation hospital. Eight-hour day. Salary £1 per week.—Particulars, apply to Matron, Quedley Hospital, Shotton, Surrey.

FOR SALE

10 very old Bell Tents, complete with poles (no pegs), for sale, £5 the lot.—49th Mile Corsby, 100, Sky Peals Road, Woodford Green, Essex.

CAMPING

Would any Company care to join a Company camp in South Westmorland from July 17th-24th and July 31st-August 7th.—Box No. 71.
Could any Guide Company camping South, August or early September, please include several Lone Guides?—Gabworthy, Sanguillo Manor, nr. Basingstoke.
Tents wanted urgently, July 20th to August 3rd, for hire, or would consider buying.

TYPEWRITING

All Classes of Duplicating Typewriting neatly and accurately executed. Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Special terms to Guiders.—Alert Typewriting Bureau, 20, Rutland Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Harrow 2808.

A BOOKMARK NOVELTY

The Big Ben Bookmark is also a Compass, Sundial, Calendar, Measure, P.O. Guide and Diary. A Novelty devised by Hugh Mytton, price 3d. each. Obtainable from Imperial Headquarters.

THEATRICAL

"The Masque of Empire."—Hugh Mytton's world-famous Guide play. The beautiful costumes of the Empire Society for this play are still available for 6d. to 1s. each. See book of play (price 6d.), obtainable Headquarters.
Love are Empire's firm foundations set.
Shadow Plays by Hugh Mytton.—"Christ Love," the Christmas Story with Carols. Simple, beautiful and effective. "Ug-Ug, the Ogre," and "The Canoodlum," two humorous plays with magical surprises and peals of laughter.
No words. Just a lamp and a sheet, with your shadows as actors. All "properties" cut from brown paper. Ideal for long evenings in home or hall.
Books, with full instructions, 1s. each, from Imperial Headquarters.
No Royalties. All plays prices raised 2d. each. Postage extra. Six on approval 7d.—Plays, Bramber, East Grinstead.