

55 Bush Bend Cover in

# Girl Guides' Gazette

Official Organ of the Girl Guides Association. Incorporated by Charter.

December, 1916.

No. 36.

Price 2d



## CONTENTS.

### FOR GUIDES.

- An Important Notice.
- President's Letter.
- Patrol Leaders' Page.
- Company News.
- The Reformation of Bridget,\*
- A Story Founded on Fact (continued)

### FOR OFFICERS.

- Notes from the Editor.
- The Annual Meeting of the Council.
- Company Drill.



Turn to the right and keep straight

Founded by Lt.-Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K.C.B.

President, Miss Agnes Baden-Powell

GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE  
 IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Cash must be enclosed unless a Deposit Account has been opened.

THE GIRL GUIDES.  
 (INCORPORATED.)

76 VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.  
 TELEPHONE: VICTORIA 7876.

PRICE LIST.

No Goods are sent out on approval from the Equipment Department, nor are goods once purchased returnable for exchange. Care should be taken therefore, to specify exact sizes for hats, clothing, etc. All orders for Guide Equipment, Books, etc., must be accompanied by cash (care should be taken to include the amount of Postage as accounts cannot be opened). Secretaries of Registered Local Associations may have Badges entered against a Deposit Account if desired, and will be allowed 10 per cent. discount off orders for Badges from such account. Minimum amount received on Deposit Account £2. It is particularly requested that remittances of 1s. and upwards be sent in postal orders or cheques, and not postage stamps. All orders for Equipment should be written on separate sheets, with "Equipment" plainly marked on outside of envelope. Inattention to this will cause delay in executing orders. Cheques should be drawn in favour of "Secretary, Girl Guides A/C." and crossed, "London County & Westminster Bank Ltd."

BROWNIE BADGES.		Each	Postage
Brownie Entrance	...	2d.	1d.
Second Class	...	3d.	1d.
First Class	...	4d.	1d.

BADGES, ETC.		Each	Postage
1st Class. Silk Motto, "Be Prepared," on left arm in addition to Trefoil	...	8d.	1d.
2nd Class. Silk Trefoil Badge on left arm	...	3d.	1d.
"All Round Cords," worn in pairs	...	1/3	2d.
Emblems, Flower	...	6d.	1d.
Proficiency Badges	...	5d.	1d.
Tenderfoot Badges, Brooches	...	1d.	1d.
" (Gold Plated)	...	6d.	1d.
Attendance Badges	...	2d.	1d.
"Thanks" Brooches (Silver)	...	3s.	1d.
" (Gilt)	...	1/3	1d.
" (Gold, oct.)	...	12/6	1d.
Captain's Badge Brooch	...	1/3	1d.
Lieutenant's Badge	...	9d.	1d.
Committee Badges, Silver Trefoil	...	1/6	1d.
Stripes for Patrol Leaders	...	6d.	1d.
" Corporals	...	3d.	1d.
Red Cross Armlet	...	6d.	1d.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, PUBLICATIONS.

&C.		Each	Postage
"Nora, the Girl Guide"	...	3/-	4d.
The Patrol System for Girl Guides	...	6d.	2d.
Pioneering and Map Making	...	1s.	3d.
Home Nursing	...	1s.	3d.
The Little Dressmaker	...	1s.	3d.
Going about the Country with your Eyes Open	...	1s.	3d.
In Nature's Way	...	1s.	3d.
My Adventures as a Spy	...	1s.	4d.
Scouting Games (Sir Robt. Baden-Powell)	...	1s.	4d.
Woodcraft	...	1s.	4d.
The Scout as a Handyman	...	1s.	4d.

Policy, Organisation & Rules	...	4d.	1d.
Girl Guides Diary	...	7½d.	2d.
Leather with Pencil	...	1s.	2d.
How Guides can Help the Empire	...	1/3	4d.
Contains the general outline of the Movement, Details of Badge Tests, Bye Laws, etc., are all contained in The Book of Rules.	...	1s.	3d.
Basket Making at Home	...	6d.	2d.
Bartons Veterinary Book	...	3d.	1d.
A.B.C. Handbook	...	6d.	2d.
Displays for Girl Guides	...	6d.	2d.
Drill Book	...	6d.	2d.

FOR THE CLUB ROOM.

(Single Copies cannot be posted.)

Wall Charts	...	2d.	1d.
Fires for Cooking	...		
Compass	...		
How to be Healthy	...		
Abdomen and Leg Exercises	...		
Dumb-bell Exercises	...		
Indian Club Exercises	...		
Ju Jitsu	...		
Rescue from Fire	...		
Rescue from Drowning	...		
How to Act in Emergencies	...		
Knots, Hitches, and Bends	...		
Morse Signalling Code	...		
Simple Bandaging	...		
Sick-room Nursing	...		
Swimming	...		
Stencils and Stencilling	...		
Hammock Making and String Netting	...		
A.B.C. of the Union Jack	...	1d.	1d.
Union Jack Defined	...	1d.	1d.
Patrol Roll Book	...	2d.	1d.
Company Register	...	1/6	4d.
Enrolment Cards (for each Guide)	...		
per doz. (through Secretaries only)	...	4d.	1d.
Questions and Answers on First Aid	...	3d.	1d.
Guide Law	...	1d.	1d.

These Prices are subject to fluctuation.

# GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

Vol. III. No. 36.

DECEMBER, 1916.

Price 2d.

## Change of Address.

PLEASE NOTE that the Headquarters of the Girl Guides has removed to  
76 VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.

## SALVAGE SALE

The following goods, damaged and soiled by the fire, will be Offered for Sale  
At the Headquarters, 76 VICTORIA ST.,

*From December 19th to the 22nd*

**From 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.**

No Goods can be entered to Deposit or Ledger Accounts  
or sent through the Post.

### PRICE LIST OF DAMAGED & SOILED GOODS.

Skirts...	1s. and 6d. each	Belts ... ..	6d. each
Blouses ...	6d. „	Ties ... ..	1d. „
Hats ... ..	6d. and 3d. „	Haversacks ...	3d. „

There is also a quantity of Literature for Sale.

*Come Early and get the Bargains!*

# FOR GUIDES.

## PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

December, 1916

MY DEAR GUIDES,

You will all have heard how many of our brave Girl Guides have won medals for acts of bravery, but I want now to tell you of another, whose bravery brought her no medals, for sometimes the greatest act is performed in a modest, unseen deed.

### THE TRUST.

On this occasion our little Guide, Gladys, was left at the cottage in charge of her baby brother, her mother being suddenly obliged to go off to see the grandmother, who was ill.

"You must put baby to sleep again as soon as he has had his food, and mind and keep all safe till I come back by the six o'clock train," her mother had said to her. "Can I trust you? I am sure I can."

Gladys promised, and tried to give her mother a parting smile, after kissing her, but in reality her heart was heavy, for she had so looked forward to going that afternoon to the great Rally of Girl Guides and Christmas Tree at the Manor House.

This was to be a great day for her, when she would be awarded several Badges and her special certificate, if she attended. So it was woefully disappointing to be kept from going! Trying to bear it bravely, not a murmur escaped her, as she promised to take care of the home in her mother's absence.

Not long after this there came a knocking at the door and two of the bigger Guides in her Company begged her to show them the way to the Manor.

The elder one, Sarah, said: "We were told to come along the high road as far as your cottage, and then to cross the field to the path through the wood, but which is the way? We can't find it."

They sat down for a few minutes to eat some sandwiches they had brought, and Gladys tried to point out the way, but they

begged her to come out and show them the wood. "The baby is sleeping soundly; he'll be all right in his cot; you might as well do us the Good Turn," Sarah said.

### THE TEMPTATION.

"You could easily come to the Christmas Tree, just for an hour. You could get back before your mother returns, and she would never know."

Gladys saw no harm in running across the field with them. She explained the turns in the path through the wood and how they must take the track to the brook. The girls tried hard to persuade her to go on with them, but she would rather have done anything that deceive her mother.

"You know," said Sarah, "you will get your Badges given you by Lady Minster herself! And, besides, if you don't go you spoil your chance of getting all your 'attendances without failing once,' and so won't get that Badge." All this made matters worse for Gladys; she felt torn in pieces between the wish to keep her promise and the sorrow at missing the great Rally. Her true heart gained the victory, and she turned from them and ran home.

### THE ACCIDENT.

But horror filled her heart as she neared the cottage to see flames and smoke coming out of the window. She rushed in, to find the cupboard by the fireplace burning, as well as the window curtain.

Having been trained in Guides' Fire Rescue, Gladys soon got the flames under, first shutting the window to stop the draught, and then beating out the flames with a sack soused in water.

Now she had overcome the great danger, she could trace it all to the greasy paper which Sarah had thrown down near the fire. A hot coal must have fallen on it, and this set light to some firewood which was in the fender getting dry. The flames must then have spread to the wooden cupboard door

and the window curtains. There was not the slightest doubt that the whole room would have been in flames had she given way to the great *Temptation* pressed upon her by Sarah.

Gladys could hardly feel thankful enough that the baby was safe and unharmed, and by the time her mother came home again she had so far restored order that Gladys felt calm enough to tell her how it all happened.

#### THE REWARD.

"The curtain is done for. Never mind, my dear child. What a near thing it has been! But owing to your brave resolution not to give way to *Temptation*, you have saved us all from the greatest disaster! But, do you know, Gladys, I met your Captain, Miss Wooler, at the station, and she asked me to tell you that the Christmas Tree Rally has had to be put off till tomorrow, as Lady Minster was not well enough to come to-day!"

With a deep sigh of relief and a flash of gratitude in her eyes, Gladys sank into her mother's arms.

And now, Guides! Can you tell me what Guide-like qualities Gladys has shown? Is not she a true and loyal Guide in more than one point? Was she not (1) Obedient to her elders; (2) a friend to others in helping Sarah; (3) resourceful in a fire; (4) trustworthy when tempted?

Now let us think of our own story and of our own doings. Great things are coming near! Are we not in sight of a notable milestone on our journey, for Christmas is nearly within reach, that great Festival which reminds us of the greatest Force for uplifting weary hearts and for raising the hopes of sorrowing humanity.

We are told all to rejoice at that "merrie" time, and nothing can make one rejoice better than to have helped another to rejoice.

Christmas revives our longing for "Peace on earth and Goodwill towards Men," and you, dear Guides, who are all trying with your practical help to promote it, even in the smallest degree, are factors for the National success.

Our troops out at the Front will be suffering terrible hardships and cold, but I

am glad to hear that it has been arranged that each one is now sure of his Christmas Plum Pudding!

Shall we try to make *this* Christmas the most unselfish and the most blessed that we have ever had!

I do send you each and all my very best wishes for a truly happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

AGNES BADEN-POWELL.

---

### PATROL LEADERS PAGE.

---

#### Monday morning with St. James's Guides.

By MOLLY MAY.

As ours is a School Company, we have not much time for Guide work, but on Monday mornings we have one hour given us. During this time we either work up for Badges or play Guide games.

If you walk through the garden between twelve and one o'clock, you will see various groups hard at work—some will be signalling Morse across the tennis-court, and in a corner you find a sort of bundle lying on the grass with a heated Guide kneeling by it. The bundle is a long-suffering "patient," who is being practised on for the Ambulance examination.

In the middle of this you hear a panting behind you, and turn round to find a "hare" approaching, covered with mud and looking as though she had come through a jungle. She keeps on laying arrows, and soon after she disappears the "hounds" arrive in full chase, and the hunt goes on down the garden.

At another place are twelve energetic people practising for a Signalling display. They number off and open ranks, someone goes wrong, and it all has to be done again. Then they begin the sentence; the flags all have to go up exactly at the same moment, and they have to get the rhythm of three for a dash and one for a dot quite correctly. After this they begin semaphore. All goes well until somebody suddenly does "W" instead of "O," and a horrible crash is heard. At this moment it is better if you



The Cardiff Girl Guides have worked very hard during the last year to endow a bed in Netley Hospital. It has been accomplished by collecting and selling bottles and jars. The above is a photograph of the bed.

move on! Another group will be drilling for the Gymnast Test. A frenzied Guide is trying to get the right tone into her voice for the commands, which she invariably forgets at the critical moment, and the rejoicing class goes gaily marching into a window or down the steps!

In the house there is a Tenderfoot Class, where new girls are being introduced to the mysteries of knots and the Union Jack. An agonised looking Tenderfoot is laying her fire with great care for 2nd Class Test; the two matches seem a very small allowance for her trembling fingers.

At last the bell rings, and all the Guides hurry off to change into ordinary clothes.

Although the hour on Monday seems very short, we manage to get a good deal done, as is shown by the amount of Badges given out at the meetings.

## RECRUITING.

By PATROL LEADER KATHLEEN SMITH.  
(1st Purley.)

A short while ago I made a discovery, namely, that people very seldom join the Guides without being asked.

At the end of the Summer holidays I went to see several school friends, whom I thought might join. Two said "Yes," and stuck to it; two more dropped off after a week or two. Of course, mothers must always be talked over; but, once they understand the work, they approve of it, and, having started in the school, the movement has spread, and here we are, before the half-term, with a Patrol of eleven, only the the Leader and Corporal of which are not new Guides. After Christmas we are going to re-arrange the Company, and have Patrols,

as far as possible from the different schools. Then, we shall split up, and put the new Patrol under one of the school girls, who has been a Corporal for some time.

If Patrol Leaders wish to have this page in the Gazette, they must contribute.

## COMPANY NEWS



*(We shall be glad to print in these columns reports of the doings and progress of Companies, which should be as brief as possible. It would be a good plan for each Company to appoint one of its officers or members as correspondent to the "Gazette." She would then be responsible for reporting all the more important events in the history of the Company and any matter of general interest to our readers.)*

### LONDON.

**2nd EALING COMPANY** had their colours dedicated at West Twyford Church on Sunday, October 29th, by Rev. F. Penny, who spoke on the Guide movement. About 30 Guides were present. The Company flag had been presented to the 2nd Ealing by two former Patrol-Leaders, W. and E. Pulman, and the Union Jack by Colonel O. Menzies.

### ENGLAND.

**1st BARNET COMPANY.**—The Guides recently gave a tea-party to their mothers, and afterwards gave a display of their ordinary work. This Company has now collected 4 tons 6 cwt. of waste paper for the National Relief Fund.

**BATH.**—The quarterly Proficiency Examinations were held for all Bath Companies this month. Very busy days were spent at Headquarters arranging for these, and the results are very satisfactory. A number of Guides having entered for the new and advanced proficiency tests with successful results. The local board of examiners were very pleased at the standard of the work. **3rd BATH COMPANY (Heather's Own).**—This Company has just raised £41 for the Serbian Relief Committee by the representation of a Serbian Play "The Land of Heroes," which proved the most popular of the series given by the Guides to depict the ideals, home-life and customs of the allied nations.

**1st BOWES PARK** Guides completed their first year on October 4th. The Company now has four Patrols and four Officers. Twenty-four Proficiency Badges and four Officers. Twenty-four Badges have been gained, a Lieutenant has been awarded a Certificate of Merit. Guides have helped in the kitchen of a hospital and have given an entertainment to the wounded. The Captain has kindly lent a spare room in her house as a club room.

**CHESHAM**—A meeting was held in Chesham on October 25th, to form a Local Association. The 1st Chesham Pioneers and the Chesham Bois met Lady Baden-Powell at the station, where she inspected them and afterwards spoke to them from the steps of the Drill Hall. The Chesham Guides have taken as motto for their winter's work the word "Enthusiastic," to commemorate her visit.

The **1st CULVERTH COMPANY**, which now consists of two Patrols, held a most successful concert in September, in aid of their Company funds. Both Patrols are now busy collecting plants to send to the Banbury Hospital for the winter.

**2nd DURHAM (1st Hawthorn).**—The Guides had an enjoyable and instructive day exploring the interesting cathedral and castle, and were kindly entertained by the Rev. Dr. Gee, who gave them lunch at Abbey Mill.

**1st EASTBOURNE.**—Raven's Croft School Company gave two delightful little dramas on November 4th, to raise funds for another Troop of Guides. In "Brownikins" three Brownies were seen doing "good turns" for the weary old basket lady, and three of the elder Guides gave an amusing rendering of "The Silent Woman," proving that the Silent Woman in real life is not the paragon certain visionary male writers would make her.

**GISLINGHAM.**—1st Company, formed in August, 1916, has 11 Guides who are now working for the 2nd Class Cookery, Needlework, Ambulance, Signalling and other Badges. They raised funds by blackberry picking and selling. They are now making garments and other useful articles for a bazaar they hope to have in the spring.

**HOLYHEAD.**—The Company were given a tea at the Market Café, which was much enjoyed. During the evening Badges were presented by Mrs. Pearson. During the last few weeks the Guides have been very active in taking soup to the poor.

**4th LONE COMPANY.**—An examination in general knowledge, mostly on Ambulance subjects, was held recently. The winning Guide got 78 marks out of 100. There was a high percentage of medium to good answers. The Poppy Patrol had the highest score.

**113th MANCHESTER** gave a successful "Service of Song," the girls reciting "The Wreck of the Whitby Lifeboat." The Company is in its infancy, but Guides and Brownies are enthusiastic, and the Captain has received many letters from parents telling of good deeds done by their little Brownies. Several of the girls have never been absent or late, and prizes will be given to them. The girls are losing their Captain, who has to leave them, but hopes to form a Company in connection with the church to which she is going as official worker. The girls have promised to be loyal Guides, sad as they are to lose their Captain.

**PETWORTH** District, Horsham Division of Sussex.—The first quarterly meeting for Guide Officers and those interested in the movement took place on November 4th. There were discussions on "How to Run the Weekly Parade," "The Lieutenant, Her Duties and Responsibilities," etc. The next meeting will be at Pulborough, in February. Anyone wishing for an invitation, please write to Miss M. Upton, District Captain, Grays, Petworth.

**WESTON-SUPER-MARE** Companies gave a successful entertainment on November 11th to a crowded audience at the Town Hall. J. Jackson-Barstow, Esq., J.P., D.L., was in the chair. Mrs. Ponsonby Carew, Commissioner for N. Somerset, ably explained the aims and methods of the movement. The programme included club swinging and a part song by 5th Company, a Morris Jig by 1st Company, Guide Craft Dialogues by 2nd and 3rd Companies, and "Mechanical Jane," a humorous scene by 3 Guides of 1st. The 1st and 2nd Companies have won the 1st and 2nd Scripture prizes offered for all England in connection with the Guides by Young Women's Christian Association.

#### IRELAND.

**DUBLIN.**—Since the beginning of 1916, 48 Guides have qualified for War Service Badges. The matrons of various convalescent homes and the secretary of the St. John Ambulance Association have spoken in high terms of praise of the Guides' work, and the deputy head of the Irish War Hospital Supply Depot has written to the Commissioner of the Dublin Guides, saying: "The Girl Guides have been the very greatest use at the Depot. Everyone of them has been good, and all through August and September, when we were very short of V.A.'s, the Guides were invaluable; we could not have got on without them." A new Company started work in October; the 6th S. Dublin. It is the first G.F.S. Company at work here, and has 53 keen recruits.—(Notes by Mrs. Dixon, Girl Guide Commissioner for Co. Dublin.)

**PORTSTEWART** Guides have worked for the soldiers since war started. The Senior Patrol has raised over £30, which has provided many parcels of socks, mittens, comforters and hospital bags for the troops. The Juniors raised over

£10, and made about 1,000 articles, including bags, knitted bandages, and large quantities of other bandages, under the direction of Miss M. Chaine.

## THE REFORMATION OF BRIDGET.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENT.**—This Sketch was written by Miss E. J. Powell, of Cowley, Oxford, specially for Miss Baden-Powell's Own (Pinkney's Green) Company of Girl Guides, and was performed at an Entertainment held at Maidenhead, on July 20th, 1916, in aid of their Club Room.

#### Dramatis Personæ.

MISS EUTHUSIA FLAG.  
MISS IMOGEN DOIGHTEMPATE.  
GUIDE BRIDGET—also maid to MISS I. D.  
GUIDE MARIAN.  
GUIDE SUSAN.  
GUIDE FLORINDA.  
AN ESCAPED GERMAN.  
TWO SOLDIERS.

#### SCENE I.

*Properties—Papers, pens, inkpot, bell.*

Room in house, with desk covered with correspondence.

MISS IMOGEN D. (opening letters). This makes the thirteenth paper from some Society or other I have received in two days. Talk about economy in paper, there could not be a more wholesale waste than there is through these Societies started since the War—Societies for Bandaging, Societies for Eggs, Societies for Signalling, Societies for Ballooning, Societies for— I know what there ought to be—a Scheme for the Suppression of Superfluous Societies, and I will start it. (Rings bell, and Bridget appears.)

BRIDGET. Yes, Sorr.

MISS I. D. (severely). What do you mean?

BRIDGET. Shure, and I beg pardon, ma'am, but I thought I was at the Girl Guides' meeting, and a-addressin' of the Left-tenant.

MISS I. D. That is the first on the list! (Seizes a piece of paper and scribbles fiercely.) How is the cooking progressing?

BRIDGET. Well, sorr, that is to say, Miss, I was a-tryin' of the semaphore, and the flag hit the basin of milk hoff the table, and I can't make the puddin' now.

MISS I. D. (glaring). Indeed! Well, you won't be troubled with semaphore or any other Girl Guide rubbish much longer.

BRIDGET (putting corner of apron to eyes). Ach, shure, ma'am, I will be more careful in future, but 'tis my nature, begorrah, to have accidents. 'Tain't the fault of the Guides, shure, for they teaches us to cook just lovely.

MISS I. D. (standing). Very well, then, just see what you can do in the way of pastry. What ingredients do you require?

BRIDGET. Shure, and ye gits some flour and wather, and mixes with a tibula (in a puzzled aside.) Begorrah, ain't that the word?

# GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE.

183

Miss I. D. (sarcastically). Proceed.

BRIDGET. And thin ye gits the fat and rubs it in and cleans the phalanges. (Aside.) Shure, and that's correct.

Miss I. D. Just so.

BRIDGET. And begorra, if the table ain't too dirty, roll it out with the staff of a flag, and thin ye puts some coal on the fire.

Miss I. D. Capital! And I'm sure everyone who tastes your production will require First Aid from some Society or other. You may see—you are hopeless!

BRIDGET (jubilantly). The meeting is at half-past two this afternoon, because a laidy from London is a-comin' to make the signalling aisy to us.

Miss I. D. (picking up book and threatening to fling). Will you, or—

BRIDGET (aside). Murdher alive! What have I said? (Departs hurriedly.)

Miss I. D. (sorting papers). Now there is the Red Cross Society. Well, that might be useful with a little reformation. And the Blue Cross Society. I suppose the poor animals must have some attention. And the Green Cross Society, for keeping the Tommies from walking out with domestic servants. And the Yellow Cross Society, for furnishing the trenches with reasonable comforts. And then there's this Signalling. There's nothing they don't attempt nowadays!

BRIDGET (bouncing in). Plaise, ma'am, the Captain wants to see yer.

Miss I. D. (vivaciously). What Captain?

BRIDGET (beaming). Captain Euthusia Flag.

Miss I. D. (angrily, aside.) Of all thick-heads! (Sweetly, as Miss Flag enters.) My dear Euthusia, how pleased I am to see you. When Bridget announced the Captain, I thought it was my dear Dudley with a few days' leave. You know, he has just received his promotion.

Miss E. H. Delighted to hear it. You have known him since he was a little boy, when you used to nurse him on your knee.

Miss I. D. (indignantly). I'm afraid you are a little out with your dates. I have no such recollections.

Miss E. F. (ingratiatingly). My dear Imogen, I have come to ask a great favour of you. I really must enlist you as a recruit for the Women's Signalling Corps.

Miss I. D. On one condition.

Miss E. F. (beaming). What is that?

Miss I. D. That you join *my* Society.

Miss E. F. Your Society? Which do you mean?

Miss I. D. The Scheme for Suppressing Superfluous Societies.

Miss E. F. (slowly). The Scheme—for—Suppressing—Superfluous—Societies. (Falteringly.) I don't quite understand.

Miss I. D. The country is flooded with superfluous Societies and their literature, involving a great waste of paper, and I intend to form a Society to weed them out, and reorganise the two or three really necessary ones.

Miss E. F. (icily). Which no doubt you will easily accomplish. May I ask if you include the Women's Signalling Corps?

Miss I. D. (diplomatically). Now, my dear Euthusia, do you think I should have made the proposition I did, if I meant to suppress it? Under your leadership success is certain.

Miss E. F. Then may I bring you the form to fill up at once?

Miss I. D. A few days' grace, my dear, if you please. I have a Tartar of an Irish maid at present, and all she can do is to smash the china and quote Girl Guide twaddle.

Miss E. F. Girl Guide twaddle? (Stiffly.) I don't quite understand you; considering I have taken an active part in this useful movement, the words are rather inopportune.

Miss I. D. Oh, I'm so sorry. Now, my dear Euthusia, you really must stay and have lunch with me to-day, and then you can explain all about your Society.

Miss E. F. (mollified). With pleasure, but I have one or two important matters to attend to. Shall I return in an hour or so?

Miss I. D. Please do. Good-bye. (Seats herself and remarks maliciously.) Now she shall see what a Girl Guide *can* do!

(Curtain.)

## SCENE II.

*Properties—Tablecloth, salt-cellar, salt, knives and forks, glasses, bandages, hammer and tin tacks.*

### THE DINING ROOM.

BRIDGET (arranging table for lunch). Granny knots should not be used for bandages, but *breef* knots. Begor, what is it? Left over right or right over left? Here, I thry with the tablecloth. (Does so, and pulls salt-cellar, etc., on floor.) Be jabbers, and here's the Misthress a-comin'. (Stoops down to gather it up and catches foot in apron and sprawls on floor.) Murdher alive! (Enter Miss I. D.)

Miss I. D. Bridget, what are you doing?

BRIDGET. Plaise, yer honour, but I allus was hunfortunate. I tries me best.

Miss I. D. Yes, to wreck the house more effectively than a bomb from a Zeppelin! Make haste. There is a lady expected for lunch. Have you the "pommes de terre à la surprise" ready for frying?

BRIDGET. Plaise, ma'am, I've a-mixed the meat and the honions, which I hopes you will find to your satisfaction.

MISS I. D. Very well, then, I will complete them, but I shall leave you to make the coffee; and mind the water boils.

BRIDGET. Certainly, ma'am, I'll do my best, as the Captain is a-comin'. (Exit Miss I. D.) Shure, there's no plaising of some folks. I bet she'll have some fault or other to find with the "poms dee terries," but how could I manage with them bits of mate? I had to put in three honions and a shalott, but I've covered thim well with the taties and flour, so that she won't find out when she's a-fryin' thim, and it doesn't matter afterwards. Some crathurs is mighty particuler, and objects to a hounce of salt and honions hextra, but I was never brought up to be fastiderous-like. (Arranges tables and chairs vigorously.) Be-ranges tables and chairs for a Girl Guide, and I'll gorrah, here's a job for a Girl Guide, and I'll get my handywoman's badge. Where's the tin tacks? (Rummages in cupboard, turning things over in confusion, and at last producing hammer and tin tacks.) Shure, I can do this as nate as the Captin herself. (Up-sets tacks on chair and chooses a few, leaving several under material of seat.) Arrah, but she'll have some fault to find with this. (Sweeps nails on carpet while hammering down material.) Holds head on one side and views work.) As good as any carpenter, I am; only folks is so contrairy-like. (Leans on floor to take a fresh view, and tin tack runs into her elbow.) Murdher alive! the plaguey thing! But it's a chance for me to give meself First Aid. (Quickly gathers up remaining tacks and hammer and thrusts in cupboard, giving groans of pain.) (Enter Miss I. D., who looks suspiciously at Bridget.)

MISS I. D. Have you everything ready here, Bridget?

BRIDGET (trying to suppress expressions of pain.) Yes, ma'am, quite ready; everything is complete. (Exit, holding hand to elbow.)

MISS I. D. Now, what has she been up to? I wonder to what Society I could hand her over to be reformed? (Looks round table and examines salt-cellar.) This looks remarkably like caster sugar. (Tastes.) Just as I thought! (Rings bell.) (Bridget appears holding elbow with end of bandage dragging behind.)

BRIDGET. Yes, ma'am. I comed himmediately, as you've allus thold me, but I was much hoccupied at the time.

MISS I. D. (pointing to bandage.) What is that, Bridget?

BRIDGET. Nothing of importance, ma'am, only me elbow felt a little wake-like.

MISS I. D. Well, I can't argue over your insanities now. Miss Flag will be here directly. You have put caster sugar instead of salt.

BRIDGET. Ye don't say so, yer honour. I'm always a-getting mixed with them tins, ma'am, and the labels comed off when I polished thim to make thim bright-like.

MISS I. D. You are always doing something unnecessary, and leaving undone what you ought to do. Put some salt in at once. (Hands salt-cellar.)

BRIDGET (on the way to the door, in an aside.) Be jabbers, which did I put in the pasthry, salt or sugar? The misthress is allus a-muddlin' of me!

(Curtain.)

### SCENE III.

*Properties—Cooked potatoes, tray, fruit tart, butter, coffee and tray, leaflets.*

#### THE DINING ROOM.

(MISS I. D. and MISS E. F. seated at table.)

MISS E. F. I've had a very busy morning, but now I can enjoy a quiet chat with you and hear about your scheme.

MISS I. D. Now these are the productions of a Girl Guide. I suppose she has got the cookery badge, so they ought to be good.

MISS E. F. (breaking "pomme de terre" with fork and then producing handkerchief.) They smell very appetising. (Wipes eyes.) How exactly like potatoes they look! Pommes de terre à la surprise, are they not?

MISS I. D. I am afraid in more senses than one, especially in the proportion of the onions, but even Girl Guides are liable to little mistakes.

MISS E. F. (striving to eat the same). Certainly, certainly; one must not expect perfection with the young. But—er—my medical adviser—er—thinks I should not eat highly flavoured dishes, so, my dear Imogen, if you will kindly excuse my leaving a small portion—

MISS I. D. I'm so sorry, and I wish I could offer you something else, but in war time, with meat at 1s. 6d. per lb., one has to be so economical. (Rings, and Bridget appears.)

BRIDGET. Plaise, yer honour, but there's a jintleman in the droring room.

MISS I. D. What do you mean?

BRIDGET. Shure, ma'am, I didn't want to interrupt ye, ma'am, when ye was a partakin' of the pomes dee terries, and as he was a-collectin' for the "Half-way to Heaven Brethren's Society," and a pleasant spakin' young gint, too. I thought you'd like to see him, ma'am, and I showed him into the droring room.

MISS I. D. (darting up). Excuse me, my dear Euthusia, it is sure to be an imposter. Another Society to be suppressed! (Exit Miss I. D.)

BRIDGET (muttering). I don't believe a hark hangel would please the misthress. (Clears plates noisily and exit with same on tray.)  
(Enter Miss I. D.)

MISS I. D. Well, I've settled that humbug, and I'll settle his Society, too. (Produces leaflets.)

MISS E. F. What did he want, dear?

MISS I. D. A little financial support towards the Half-way to Heaven Brethren's Society.

MISS E. F. But what is the object?

MISS I. D. To impose upon credulous people, I suppose. But I asked him why he hadn't donned the khaki.

MISS E. F. And what did he say?

MISS I. D. That he was a Conscientious Objector, and the only way to end the war was through his Society, which by the influence of the Half-way to Heaven Brethren would spiritualise the whole world and abolish war.

MISS E. F. I should imagine he would be more likely to abolish the contents of your drawing room. Do you think anything is missing?

MISS I. D. Perhaps we had better see at once, in case the police are wanted. I'm sure I don't know why Bridget doesn't bring in the pastry. (Exeunt Miss I. D. and Miss E. F.) (Enter Bridget with tart.)

BRIDGET. Shure, but it ain't quite done; but if I've put salt instead of sugar, it don't matter. What are they a-meddlin' of in the droring room now the young jintleman has gone? I watched him right down the street, and it gave a little longer to the pasthry to finish. Be jabers, I'd better not be in the room when they starts on it. (Exit Bridget.) (Then enter Miss I. D. and Miss E. F.)

MISS I. D. I'm afraid, my dear Euthusia, you are having a very sketchy kind of lunch. Another production of Bridget's (cutting tart and looking anxiously) which I hope will be an improvement on the first course.

MISS E. F. It looks promising, and it certainly isn't burnt. (Tastes it and splutters.) I'm afraid there's been a little mistake here, too.

MISS I. D. What is it? (Nibbles a bit.) The little horror! Salt instead of sugar. (Starts up suddenly and then sits down with a bounce.) Oh! Oh!

MISS E. F. What is the matter?

MISS I. D. (examining seat of chair). A pin or something stuck into me. (Looks and discovers tin-tacks under material.) My dear Euthusia, this is what comes of belonging to Girl Guides and other Societies.

MISS E. F. (stiffly). I fail to see the connection.

MISS I. D. A little of Bridget's handy-work, no doubt. That explains why the cupboard is in such confusion. She's been searching for tin tacks and hammer, but I really will not tolerate it any longer. (Rings bell; Bridget enters) Bridget, what is the meaning of this?

BRIDGET. Shure, ma'am, but I wants to get me handy-woman's badge, and as the Captain is here to lunch I thought I could do a little carpentering, and shure, but I've mended it just proper.

MISS E. F. I'm afraid I should hardly award a badge for leaving tin tacks under the material.

BRIDGET. Well, I niver! You don't say as how I've a-done that?

MISS I. D. Look for yourself. I might have been seriously injured.

BRIDGET (eagerly). Shure, but I could have given you First Aid, ma'am.

MISS I. D. It would have required Second Aid afterwards. But go. Bring in the biscuits and cheese; the pastry is uneatable. You made it with salt instead of sugar.

BRIDGET (departing). That comes of polishin' the tins. I works too hard, that I does, and it ain't happericiated. (Exit.)

MISS E. F. You will promise to come next Thursday, won't you, dear?

MISS I. D. Why, what is to take place?

MISS E. F. A display of Girl Guides and the distribution of badges.

MISS I. D. My dear Euthusia, how can you expect me to have any faith in Girl Guides, or any other Society? You see what an example I have on my hands.

MISS E. F. But surely you will not judge the whole because one makes mistakes.

(Enter Bridget.)

BRIDGET. Plaise, ma'am, I've been looking everywhere for the cheese, and thin I rekerlected that Mr. Smith's boy called yesterday afternoon, and I talked with him for nearly half an hour, and *thin* he forgot to take the paper with the order.

MISS I. D. So there's no cheese.

BRIDGET. Arrah, but there's plenty of margarine—I manes butter.

MISS I. D. Bring it in with the biscuits at once, and the coffee as soon as it is ready.

BRIDGET. Certainly, ma'am. (Exit.)

MISS E. F. What is needed is *training*, and at the Summer Camp the girls are trained to do everything for themselves.

Miss I. D. Well, I'll take a rest cure for a fortnight in the summer, and you take Bridget to the Camp and reform her.

(Enter Bridget and deposits packet on table labelled "Margarine.")

BRIDGET. Praise, ma'am, I've brought half the butter, as you ain't had much else.

Miss I. D. (glaring). You may remove the paper from it (Bridget does so, as if the butter is red-hot, and departs with paper hanging from thumb.)

Miss E. F. I am quite willing to undertake what you propose, and we hope to camp out the first fortnight in August.

(Enter Bridget with coffee tray, and then exit.)

Miss I. D. If I haven't been able to provide you with something eatable, I hope the coffee will at least be drinkable. (Pours out.)

Miss E. F. We are thinking of making a camp in the New Forest, as the railway fares have gone up. (Tastes coffee and gasps.) Oh, dear, I'm sure I'm poisoned!

Miss I. D. My dearest girl, what is the matter?

Miss E. F. Taste—taste it.

Miss I. D. (aside). But it will poison me, too. (To Miss E. F.) Let me smell it. (Rings bell.) I'll ask Bridget what she has done. (Enter Bridget.) How have you made the coffee?

BRIDGET. The devil. I know what's happened to it! You said to be shure to see as the wather boiled, and as you allus uses the miffilated spirits to make it bile, I jist puts in a tayspoonful to make shure.

Miss I. D. (to Miss E. F.) Now you see what you have undertaken!

(Curtain.)

(To be continued.)

## A STORY FOUNDED ON FACTS

(CONTINUED.)

By W. NEW, S.F.

Promptly at two o'clock they set off. After walking for nearly a mile, they turned along a wooded path by a stream. Soon they came to a grassy clearing, with trees on three sides, and the stream on the fourth. Here the Company halted, put down their haversacks, billies,

etc., and sat down themselves for a little rest. Miss Grey outlined to them the flower game she had chosen for the afternoon. The girls were to go in pairs into the wood, and find ten different kinds of flowers, pick a specimen of each, and bring them back to camp. Each pair was to try to go and return unseen by any of the others. Two Guides were told off to guard the camp, and later to make a small fire, and boil some water ready for the tea. The rest made ready to start. Marjorie glanced across at the Lilies.

"Those of us in blue will have the best of it when it comes to hiding," she remarked.

Mary Rogers glanced at her pretty white blouse with sleeves to the elbow, but said nothing. Her friend, Phyllis Dean, got up silently from the tree trunk where she was sitting. The two were to go out together, much to their satisfaction. Soon all except the two on guard were out of sight, but not out of hearing. They were only Tenderfoots as yet, and they found it almost impossible to walk without snapping twigs or rustling undergrowth now and again.

Marjorie chose this afternoon to go with Alice Read, the youngest of the Shamrocks, instead of with her Corporal. The two walked along a narrow, uphill pathway, leading away back into the wood, away from the stream. They did not speak for some time, lest any of the others should hear and discover them. They found several flowers growing at the side of the path—wood anemones, wild hyacinths, and little wood violets. Once they heard a twig snap away to the right. Marjorie at once grabbed hold of Alice, and the two crouched down behind a bramble bush. They were not a moment too soon—Mary and Phyllis pushed through the trees on to the path. They came right up to the bramble bush, and there they stopped.

"I am sure I heard something," said Phyllis, "just by here."

"Let's get through this bit of hedge," suggested Mary, and she began to push her way through—but drew her arms back quickly.

"Ow-w-w," she cried, "it is prickly!" And nothing would persuade her to try again. The two Lilies went on their way, and when they were out of sight the two Shamrocks left their hiding-place.

"If Mary had long, sensible sleeves like ours," remarked Alice, "she wouldn't get scratched."

Marjorie was busy writing in a little book she had in her pocket a short note of the place, time and circumstances under which she had spotted the pair.

Meanwhile, Phyllis and Mary continued their search for flowers. Phyllis was very fond of Nature study, and was particularly anxious to obtain a specimen of a water-lily which she

knew grew in a marsh just by the wood. They went as fast as they could towards this marsh. Half a mile from the bramble-bush the path was blocked by a stream. There had been a bridge once, but something had evidently happened to it, for it was no longer there. The stream was not more than six feet wide, and if the girls had known only a very little of Pioneer work they could have quickly bridged it, for there were plenty of fir boughs about on the ground. But this was their first outing, and they knew nothing.

"I almost wish we had brought two of those outlandish-looking staffs," said Mary; "they might have helped us across."

"Well, we haven't," answered Phyllis, "so we'll have to do without." Between them they dragged one or two logs of fir, and laid them across the stream. Very warily Mary managed to creep across the improvised bridge, but just as she reached the opposite bank, her flimsy cotton skirt caught on a snag in the fir. There was a tearing sound, and the beautiful skirt showed a slit six inches long.

Poor Mary! But she was a sensible girl, and knew there was no good crying over spilt milk. She pinned up the slit as well as she could, and called to Phyllis to be careful when she came across. Phyllis determined to run no risks. She chose a stout stick from a bush, and walked a little way along the side of the stream until she came to a narrower part. Then she planted her stick as far across into the water as she could reach, and jumped. But, alas! she had forgotten her fashionable skirt. She tried to prevent the accident, but it was no use. She fell half in the water, half on the opposite bank, her skirt torn, and worse still her ankle twisted and painful. Mary, hearing her cries, came to her assistance, and managed to drag her up into safety.

But what to do next? A sprained ankle, two torn skirts—one wet through with muddy water—and fully a mile's rough walk back to the camp, and that terrible stream to be crossed first. Little wonder that the two girls felt desperate. Phyllis made a plucky attempt to walk, but the pain was too much for her. Mary suggested going back to fetch help, but Phyllis, by this time thoroughly frightened, utterly refused to be left alone. Just at that moment they heard footsteps, and, looking up, they saw to their great delight Marjorie MacLean and little Alice coming towards them. The two saw at once that something was wrong, and hastened their steps accordingly. Marjorie had her staff, and coming down to the narrow part of the stream, she pushed it in and sprang lightly across. Phyllis watched her admiringly: if only she had had a wider skirt! Meanwhile, Alice had crawled safely across the little log bridge. The two Guides then sat down, wondering what to do next. Remember, they had only been Guides for two weeks.

"My brother sprained his ankle once," said Alice, "and he showed me how to bandage it

for him—he's a policeman, you know, and he has to learn all about that sort of thing. I could do yours easily if I had a three-corner bandage like his."

"You can't pick bandages out of the hedge," put in Mary, rather crossly. "I suppose you expect me to give you the tear from my skirt, but I'm not going to."

"You can have my tie, if that's any good," said Marjorie.

Alice took it, and her face brightened.

"Why, it's got three corners, too! I'd quite forgotten that."

She bandaged the ankle firmly.

"You know, Phyllis," she said in her funny old-fashioned way, "if these were-white-once shoes of yours hadn't had such high heels, I don't think you would have hurt yourself nearly so much."

"You talk a great deal too much, Alice, my child," interrupted Marjorie; "we expect silence from you, and very little of that. Now," she went on, "let's try and make that bridge a bit more ship-shape, and then Mary, you, and I can make a chair with our hands, and carry our patient back to camp."

When they reached the rest of the Company once more they found the tea was made, and the other Guides sitting round one side of the camp fire. Miss Grey was beginning to feel anxious; in fact, she was just about to organise a search-party for the missing girls. It did not take long to explain matters. The Captain very wisely said little. She sent one Guide to the stream for cold water to put on the bandaged foot, and gave the girls some warm tea to drink. Mary was shivering a little, and so went as near to the fire as she could. She couldn't help envying the other girls their warmer clothing, now that the sun was not so strong.

"Anyone got any string?" It was one of the Shamrocks speaking; she was busy putting together some of the flowers to take home. Mary shook her head.

"I'm sorry, I haven't any place to carry string in this dress." Miss Grey slipped her hand into one of her skirt pockets, and handed a neat little twist over without a word. Mary looked more admiring than ever, but still she said nothing.

It was rather a subdued pair of girls that crept into Mrs. Dean's house that evening. Miss Grey offered to accompany them, but they preferred to go alone. It is better not to record what happened next; suffice it to say that Phyllis was quite glad she had sprained her ankle, as her father said "it punished her quite enough."

Three evenings later, Miss Grey heard a gentle knock at her door. It was Dora Dean. She came in rather shyly in response to her Captain's invitation.

"Miss Grey," she began, "I think I'd like to be a Guide after all, if you'll have me." She hesitated, then lifted her honest eyes, and faced the Captain straight. "I saw Phyllis when she came home on Saturday—I never saw such a sight. I just sat down and laughed till I cried. I've come to pay for both our uniforms now, and I know five more girls who want to come next meeting."

WANTED girls for indoor messenger work at a West End Bank. Hours 9 till 6. 12/- a week. Apply by letter to Girl Guides' Headquarters.

## FOR OFFICERS

### THE GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE.

DECEMBER, 1916.

The Gazette will be published on the 15th of each Month.

Annual Subscription	...	2/6	(post free)
Single Copies	...	2½d.	..
Foreign and Colonial Subscription		3/-	



All communications should be addressed to—

THE EDITOR,  
GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE,  
76 Victoria Street,  
London, S.W.

### THE FIRE AT HEADQUARTERS.

Perhaps you think that the conflagration at Headquarters was a disaster that may well have depressed us all. It certainly gave the Staff an immensity of extra work, and will cause many delays and disappoint-

ments in getting equipment for some time to come, for which we can only ask sympathy and patience.

But are we downhearted about it. NO! It has been the very thing we wanted.

We had got accustomed to the rabbit warren which we were pleased to call Headquarters, which was most inadequate for its purposes and hampered efficient working.

Fortunately, Fate saw the difficulty and burnt us out. We had to go elsewhere for temporary premises, and with our usual good fortune, *hit upon the very spot*, and within a very few days before this appears in print we hope to be installed in Headquarters worthy of the Movement at

76, Victoria Street,

only a few doors from our old habitation.

Here all will be welcome, if only to have a chat and to see the place.

With new Committee and new Headquarters, we shall go ahead in the New Year with new strength to do new things, and with the help of all we will do them well.

### BASKET MAKING COMPETITION.

Miss E. M. Croker, Principal of the School of Basketry, judged the results for



A few of the Commissioners who took part in the Conference at Matlock in October. Front Row; Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell. Second Row Left to Right: Mrs. Blyth, O.T.C., Hon. Mrs. de Beaumont (Cambridge), Miss McGrigor (W & S. Cornwall), Miss Macdonald of the Lislew (East Riding), Miss Hotchkins (Sec. of Scotland), Mrs. Dixon (Dublin), Miss Baird (Worcester), Mrs. Walter Roch (S.E. London).

this Competition and awarded the following prizes, kindly given by the Countess of Ancaster:

First prize: Hilda Grant, 3rd Aberdeenshire Company, 10s. 6d. Second prize: The Ilford Company, 7s. 6d. Third prize: C. G. Whitwick, 1st Lichfield Company, 2s. 6d.

Miss Croker writes: "I found on the whole that the Basket Work was good considering it was the first attempt—but there is much room for attention to certain details. More care should be given to the borders; the use of a stronger weaver, and the spokes should be closer together. I found many of the baskets weak, owing to the spokes being too far apart and the use of too fine a weaver."

Guides should make a note of these remarks

## A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU.

Apart from the war, Christmas ought to be a very happy one for all those connected with the working of the Girl Guide Move-

ment, because they have earned their happiness by good work and success.

This has been brought much into evidence in various ways during the past few weeks.

Our first Annual Meeting of the Council was a most successful and encouraging gathering, and marked a distinct step forward in our organisation and systematic working.

No less than 28 ladies were present, which in these busy times may be looked upon as a record, and the evident keenness and friendliness which prevailed showed it to be something more than the ordinary formal official meeting usual to other bodies.

The Annual Report was discussed and adopted, and it gives a very satisfactory account of the progress accomplished during the past year.

The work of each department of the Executive Committee being shown in its place, the prospect of development in the near future is plain.

If I may be allowed to judge the feeling of the Council from its demeanour, it was

evidently very strongly in favour of our pushing on with the organisation now without waiting, as some would have us do, until the end of the war.

The issues are so important, and in spite of many other calls upon them, ladies are recognising the value of the work by coming forward to help, so that if we get our machinery into good working order under the present difficulties, it augurs well for a tremendous advance the moment that the war is over and more are available to come into the places ready prepared for them as officers of the Movement.

Miss Dashwood appealed to the Council to ratify Rules and Agreements made by the former Headquarters Committee with the Y.W.C.A. before the Charter of Incorporation was granted, since this in effect may nullify what was then done.

The Council referred the question to the new Executive to determine.

The finances were in every way satisfactory, though not very large, seeing that we have never asked for subscriptions or help, whether from outsiders or from members of the Movement—glad though we should be to have it.

It speaks to remarkable economy and good management on the part of the ladies in charge of equipment publications and other departments, but most especially on the part of our Secretary, Miss Macdonald, and her Staff, in keeping down the office expenditure to the lowest possible limit.

It is scarcely appreciated by those who have not visited Headquarters what an amount of unnecessary work is thrown upon the hands of our devoted Staff in addition to their normal routine by well-meaning enthusiasts who, by a little more study of the Rules and the "Gazette," might find half their conundrums already answered.

Inexorable Fate, as expressed by the drawing of lots, has deprived the Executive Committee of two of its oldest members—No; I mean two of its *senior* members.

Mrs. Lumley Holland has had charge of the department dealing with *Overseas*. Has lent rooms for the use of the Guide Officers'

Training Class, which has greatly helped them in their course of instruction. Has been a member of the Executive Committee since the early days of the Movement, and was its Chairman before the Charter of Incorporation was granted. Has been a very keen supporter of the movement.

Miss Dashwood was in charge of the department dealing with *Kindred Societies*. Is Chairman of the Young Women's Christian Association's section of the Girl Guides. Has been a member of the Executive Committee since the early days of the Movement, and has been a regular attendant at its meetings.

The new members elected by the votes of the Council to replace them were :

Miss Behrens, *County Commissioner for S.E. Lancashire*. Has done invaluable work in organising Manchester and District on a model footing with 163 Companies (over 5,000 Guides), for whose formation she has been entirely responsible. Has unique practical knowledge and is universally popular. The want was felt of a representative on the Headquarters Executive Committee of the great industrial centres of the North.

The Countess of Carrick, *County Commissioner for Hertfordshire*. Has organised her county with tact and energy, and is a helpful promoter of the Movement. Vice-Chairman of the Committee of London District Commissioners. Designed Commissioners' uniform, and is very keen and closely interested in the training of the Guides.

The members coming up for re-election and who were re-elected by the Council were :

Mrs. Benson. In charge of the Equipment Department, with conspicuous success (see balance-sheet appendix to Report). Also in charge of *Publications*, including Editorship of the "Gazette," in which she is developing important improvements which will exercise a valuable influence on the Movement. A most keen and unselfish worker. Has been a member of the Executive since the early days of the Movement.

Lady Baden-Powell, *Chief Commissioner*. Has carried out a large amount of the organisation of Counties in the United

Kingdom up to date (including Sussex, of which she is County Commissioner). Author of pamphlet detailing the aims and methods of the Movement. Recently elected to Executive Committee on the recommendation of a meeting of County Commissioners to be their representative.

The former members of the Executive who remain at their duty are Lady St. Helier, of the London County Council, in charge of Employment.

Miss Boys, Head of the St. Margaret's School, in charge of Education.

Miss Thorndike, Commissioner for East London, in charge of Training.

Private Note.—What a relief it is to get all that off my chest! Let's talk about something else. Politics for instance. Here you are:—

A certain humorist at a fashionable watering place entertained his fellow-guests at the boarding-house with the following awful riddle:

"Why is Winston Churchill like our dog?"

"Why?"

"Because when you think he's out on the 'front' he's back in the House. Ha! ha!"

Once again—"A Merry Christmas to you, and a Very Happy New Year!"

---

## COMPANY DRILL.

(continued)

By G. T. THORNDIKE.

Last month we left the Company marching down the road. Let us imagine that it is marching to a Display at the Headquarters of a neighbouring Company. On arrival at its destination, the Company will be halted and the command "*Left Turn*" will be given. The Company will then turn to the left and proceed immediately to form two deep without any further command, as *this formation should always be assumed when facing the original flank*, with the marker on the right of the front rank.

*Stand at Ease.*

*Stand Easy.*

The hands may now be dropped to the sides, and a certain amount of movement may be permitted so long as the feet remain stationary in the astride position. The Captain, leaving the Lieutenant in charge (or, *vice versa*), should then discover if the authorities are prepared for the arrival of the Guides, and where they are to be seated. She will then return to the Company and give the command—

*Company—Attention.*

On the preparatory command, "*Company*," the Guides will come up to the "*Stand at Ease*" ready for the final command "*Attention*."

*Right Turn.*

*Quick March.*

The Company will then march into the hall in double file.

N.B.—If time presses the Company may be formed into double file on the march and proceed straight into the hall.

### FORMATION OF FOURS.

The formation of fours should be practised at the halt when turned.

(a) *To the Right.*

When the left files take one pace to the right with the right foot and one pace forward to the left, and to reform two deep, one pace backwards with the right foot and to the left with the left.

(b) *To the Left.*

When the left files take one pace to the left with the left foot and backwards with the right, and to reform two deep, one pace forward with the left foot and to the right with the right.

(c) *To the Rear.*

When the left files take one pace forwards with the right foot and to the left with the left, and to re-form two deep, one pace to the right with the right foot and back with the left.

*On the March.*

In forming fours when on the march (the Company having been turned to the right) the Right files marks time for two paces to allow the left files to pick up. Then all proceed in fours together.

In forming two deep, the right files continue marching, while the left files mark time with one pace with the right foot, step to the left with the left foot and continue marching in double file.

*Exercises on the March.*

*Quick March.*

The squad will step off smartly with the left foot.

*Mark Time.*

The foot then advancing will complete its pace, after which the time will be continued without advancing by raising each foot alternatively about six inches from the ground.

*Right (or left) Turn.*

Every Guide will turn smartly to the right (or left), and proceed in that direction.

N.B.—When marching in two ranks the command, "By the Right" (or "By the Left") should be given, when the Guides will dress up to the right (or left), and proceed with their heads slightly turned in that direction, thus ensuring a straight formation.

*About Turn.*

Every Guide will turn to the right-about in three beats of the time in which she is marching, and will at once move forward, the fourth pace being a full pace.

*Halt.*

The moving foot will complete its pace, and the other will be brought smartly up into line with it.

*CHANGING DIRECTION.  
(In Two Ranks.)*

*At the Halt, Right (or left) Form.*

The Guide on the right (or left) of the front rank will take a full turn to the right (or left), the rest of the front rank will take a half turn to the right (or left), the rear rank will stand steady, facing front.

*Quick March.*

Both ranks will wheel to the right (or left), and halt and dress by the right (or left) when they reach their new alignment on the left (or right) of the marker. The rear rank two paces behind the front rank.

N.B.—When "At the Halt" is omitted from the command. The two ranks when reaching their new alignment mark time until the command "Forward" is given, when they proceed in the new direction.

*MARCHING IN FILE.*

*Right (or left) Wheel.*

The leading Guides (not exceeding 4) will form on the right (or left) and continue marching, the other Guides following on and forming on the right (or left), at the exact spot on which the leading Guides formed.

*At the Halt, on the Right (or Left) Form Squad* (if marching in fours, form two deep before forming squad).

The leading Guide of the right (or left) hand file stands steady, facing front. All the other Guides take a half turn to the right (or left).

*Quick March.*

Both files march in the direction in which they are facing until they form up in two ranks, halt, and dress by the left (or right) on the left (or right) of the marker. The rear rank two paces behind the front rank.



# GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE.

iii

## PRICE LIST—Continued:

	Each	Postage		Each	Postage
Parents' Forms (24) ... ..	9d.	1d.	Neckerchiefs (Merceen) ... ..	4d.	1d.
Official Registration Certificate ...	1/-	1d.	Navy Hat Bands (Official Registered Design) ... ..	6d.	1d.
(Through Secretaries only.)			(Through Secretaries only.)		
Astronomy for Beginners ... ..	6d.	1d.	Haversacks (Single Division) ...	1/-	3d.
Surveying Book ... ..	1/-	1d.	(Double Division) ...	1/9	2d.
First Aid Book ... ..	1/-	2d.	Union Jack ... ..	15/-	6d.
<b>SONGS.</b>			Special Girl Guides' Skipping Kopes (Swivel Handles) excellent for prizes	1/-	3d.
Song of the Girl Guides ... ..	1/-	2d.	<b>Stretcher Nets. Strong Twine Net for Ambulance purposes, poles to be slipped through each side</b>	1/9	3d.
Ambulance Maids ... ..	1/-	2d.	Ambulance Outfits ... ..	6d.	2d.
The British Flag ... ..	1/-	2d.	<b>Pouches. Strong Leather Pouch with Loop to hang from Belt to hold Ambulance Case, etc.</b>	1/9	2d.
Daughters of England ... ..	2d.	1d.	<b>G.G. Lanyards</b> ... ..	3d.	1d.
Land of Our Birth (Kipling) ... ..	1d.	1d.	<b>Whistles, Nickel</b> ... ..	1/-	1d.
<b>UNIFORM (OFFICIAL).</b>			Acmeoid ... ..	1/-	1d.
Hats (Navy Felt), Chin Strap (send size) ... ..	1/9	5d.	<b>Knives (Girl Guides)</b> ... ..	1/3	2d.
Ditto, Superior Quality (send size) ...	2/-	5d.	Shoulder Knots ... ..	2d.	1d.
Belts, Leather ... ..	1/8	2d.			
With Rings and Swivels ... ..	2/-	3d.			
(State Waist Measurements.)					
Irish Silk Poplin Ties ... ..	2/6	2d.			
Patrol Flags, with Emblem Embroidered in Silk ... ..	1/6	1d.			

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**OFFICIAL CHALLENGE SHIELDS** (Designed by Miss Baden-Powell). The Shield measures 10½ by 10½ inches, and is made in two qualities.

With Electroplate Fittings ... .. £2 10 0

With Sterling Silver Fittings ... .. £5 5 0

**BILLY "CANS" (Oval)** ... .. 1/4 4d

**COLOURS, 6 feet by 3 feet.**

Complete on Jointed, Brass mounted Pole ... .. 17/6 6d

Ditto, with Name of Company ... .. 21/6 6d

**POSTCARD (PHOTOGRAPH) MISS BADEN-POWELL** 6d

**PHOTO (SIR ROBERT BADEN-POWELL)** ... 1s. 2d.

" (LADY BADEN-POWELL) 1s. 2d.

**BOOK OF RULES** ... ..

**Prices sent on Application.**

## Girl Guides Diary 1917.

This useful Book is now ready. Price 7½d.

Plus postage 2d.

Leather (with Pencil) 1/- plus postage 2d.

Secure your copy *at once*. The demand is greater than the supply.



A HELP TO OFFICERS.

The Official Book of  
**RULES FOR GIRL GUIDES**

has been compiled and passed by the Headquarters Executive. It will be found helpful to all Officers of the movement in giving them details of:—

Policy	Uniforms
Organisation	Badges and their Tests
Duties of Commissioners	Brownies and their Training
Local Associations, Captains, etc.	Officers' Training Corps, etc.
Patrol Leaders, etc.	

Obtainable from Girl Guides Headquarters, 116  
 Victoria Street, London, S.W.

Price 4d. plus postage, 1d.